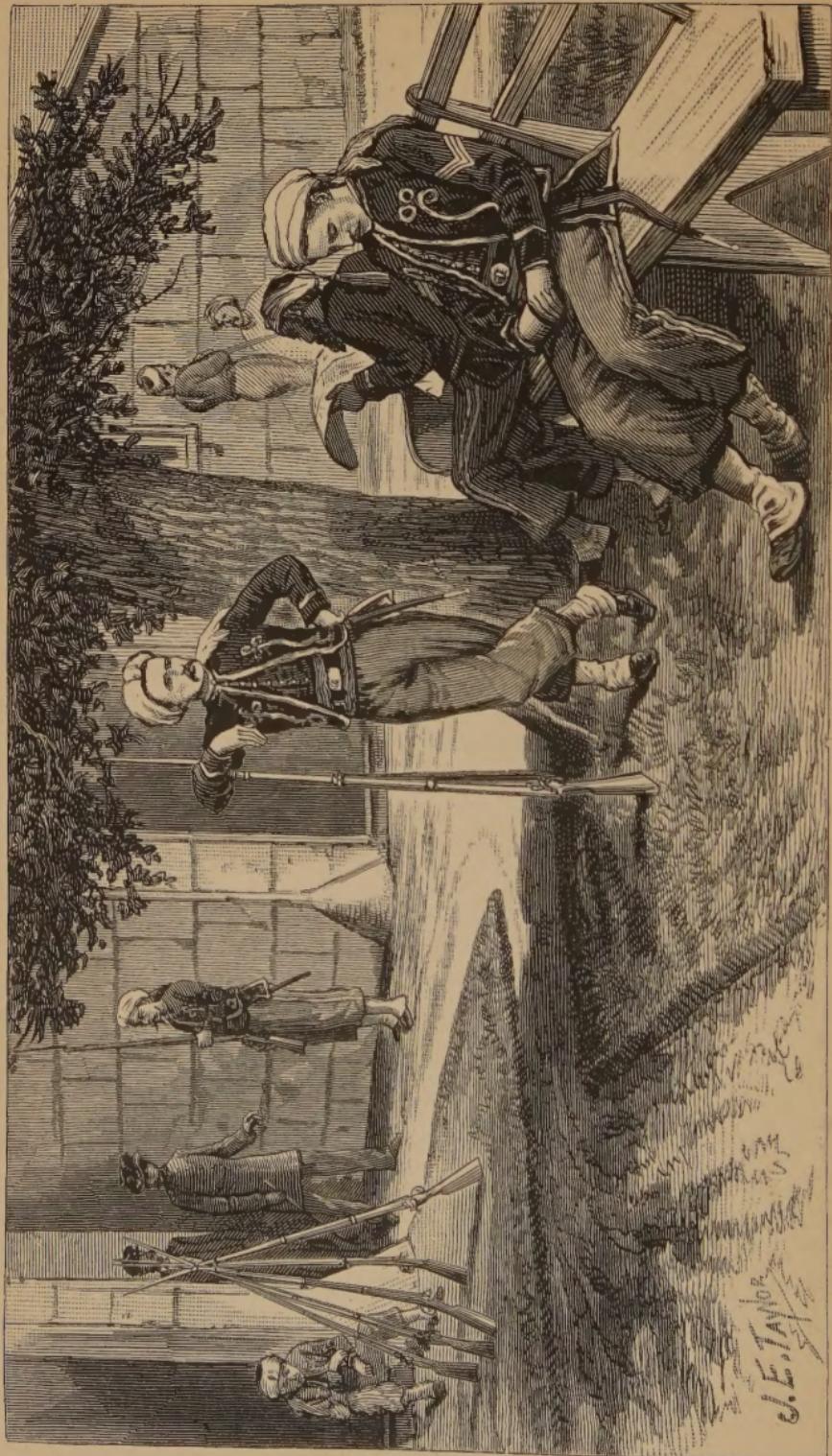


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MAIN GATE—FORT MONROE.



SERVICES

OF THE

TENTH NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS

(NATIONAL ZOUAVES,)

IN THE

WAR OF THE REBELLION.

10802

BY

CHARLES W. COWTAN,

LATE ADJUTANT OF THE REGIMENT AND BREVET CAPTAIN U. S. VOLS.

And once we saw—ah! day of woe!—
The lurid fires of civil war;
The blue and gray frocks laid a-row,
And many a name rise like a star
To shine in splendor evermore.
The fiery flood swept hill and plain,
But clear above the battle's roar
Rang Slavery's falling chain.

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH.

NEW YORK:

CHARLES H. LUDWIG, PUBLISHER,
10 & 12 READE STREET.

1882.

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523.5
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Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1882, by
CHARLES W. COWTAN,
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CHARLES H. LUDWIG, Printer, 10 Reade Street, New York.

To Commemorate

THE LOYALTY, HEROISM AND DEVOTION

OF THE YOUNG MEN WHO ENLISTED IN

THE TENTH NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS,

SERVING THEIR COUNTRY HONORABLY

IN ITS HOUR OF PERIL,

AND YIELDING THEIR LIVES GLORIOUSLY

ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE,

IN SOUTHERN PRISON OR IN HOSPITAL,

THIS VOLUME IS DEDICATED.

P R E F A C E .



A book that should be a record of the services of the Tenth New York Volunteers during the Rebellion was proposed some years ago, and the author was chosen historian by both the Officers' Society and the Association of Veterans. It was not, however, until the latter organization had grown in strength, re-welding the ties of comradeship and binding the survivors together, that the project assumed sufficient importance to justify its fulfillment.

The writer has labored under disadvantages, chief among them being the fact that few official records of the regiment were in possession of ex-members, and he has exerted himself, in the time at his disposal, to obtain from the data he himself possessed, and from other and sometimes remote sources, the information embodied in this volume. The work has veritably been a "labor of love," compiled during hours that could be spared from business duties and sometimes under adverse circumstances, and it will probably be found to have a variety of faults.

The volume is divided into two parts—the one being descriptive of the first Two-Years service, and the other

recording the action of the Three-Years, or Veteran Battalion. These parts are subdivided into periods, each of which, it will be seen, embraces certain campaigns or epochs in the service of the regiment.

There were, undoubtedly, incidents not recorded in these pages, where soldiers of the command exhibited personal heroism and distinguished themselves in various ways. The fact that many of these incidents did not come under the observation of the writer at the time, and the lack of information concerning them, have made it necessary to pass them in unwilling silence. The necessity of confining the work within limited bounds has also compelled him to dwell with brevity upon cases which have been mentioned, some of which deserve more extended notice.

The author is under obligations to several of his comrades for information and memoranda—among these, Geo. F. Hopper, Walter S. Poor, Geo. F. Tait, Geo. M. Dewey, Putnam Field and Charles H. Ludwig. The assistance of the last-named comrade has proved invaluable in fitting the work for publication, while a sketch of the original inception of the regiment and its first month's existence, written by Col. Poor, formed the groundwork of much of the matter contained in the first pages of the book. Acknowledgments for valuable favors are due to Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, Secretary of War, and Hon. T. L. James, late Postmaster-General. Swinton's "Army of the Potomac;" Tomes & Smith's

"Great Civil War;" Greeley's "American Conflict;" McClellan's "Reports and Campaigns;" Davenport's "Fifth New York Volunteers," and other works, have been consulted and extracts made from several. The illustrations were designed and contributed by James E. Taylor, a former member of the regiment.

It would be impossible for the writer to express here his profound respect for the memory of those who stepped to the front with him when the fatal gun at Charleston summoned, and afterwards laid down their brave young lives for their country. If this book may serve to perpetuate the remembrance of their unselfish zeal and devotion, and lend to their bright records additional lustre, the gratuitous services of the author will not have been in vain.





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INTRODUCTORY.



The election of Abraham Lincoln, in 1860, was made the pretext and signal in the South for open defiance of the authority of the Federal Government. Mutterings and even threats of secession had been heard before the election, and were generally treated as the grumblings incidental to an anticipated defeat, especially as a majority of such expressions of discontent came from the State of South Carolina, which was proverbially hot-headed. Now, however, meetings were held in that and other Cotton States, declaring for Southern Independence, and "minute-men" were being mustered. Startling events followed each other rapidly, until, on December 20th following, South Carolina passed "An ordinance to dissolve the union between the State of South Carolina and other States united with her, under the compact entitled the Constitution of the United States of America." This action was soon after followed by the seizure of the Arsenal and other Government property at Charleston. Other States seemed likely to follow this example, and patriotic and earnest men at the North saw looming up a war between the seceding States and those still loyal to the Union, and

began to devise means to assist the Government in the impending struggle.

On December 30th, 1860, the following notice appeared in the New York *Herald*:

"OUR JOINT PROPERTY HAS BEEN SEIZED UPON."

"To the Union men of New York, without distinction of party.—All men who are in favor of the Constitution and the Union as it is and in favor of the declaration of Andrew Jackson, that 'the Union must and shall be preserved,' will report themselves, with their real name and place of business, to Box 3,688, New York Post Office, immediately."

To this notice many answers were received, and, as a result, a meeting was called for the purpose of organizing a battalion, to be in readiness to aid the Government in case of need. Nearly one hundred individuals, the majority young men, responded to the call, among whom were Allen Rutherford, Frank J. White, Joseph Newburgh, James C. Jones and Charles H. Ludwig. They met at the Mercer House, corner of Broome and Mercer Streets; Allen Rutherford being elected chairman, and Frank J. White, secretary. At this meeting Rutherford and others, in the belief, perhaps, that the cause would be better served by filling up the ranks of the militia regiments then existing, proposed to form a company to be attached to the Ninth New York State Militia, an organization not then complete. This was strenuously opposed, and a resolution that the officers, when elected, should hold their positions temporarily

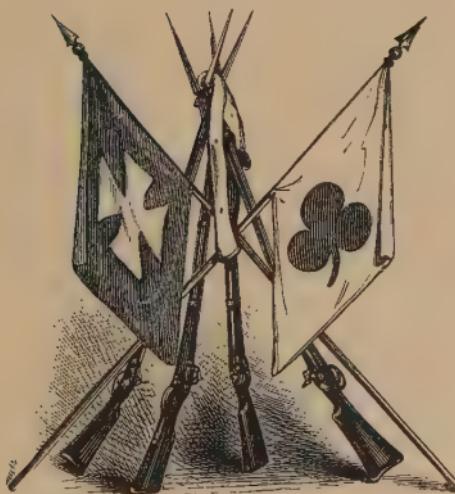
until a battalion should be formed, was finally passed, and the embryo organization was begun, which afterwards crystalized into being as the Tenth Regiment of New York Volunteer Infantry.

The company assumed the name of "Union Volunteers," and elected Allen Rutherford, captain. At the beginning it was prosperous, and soon had more than two hundred names upon its roll, the author of this volume being of the number; but the shambling and apparently cowardly conduct of President Buchanan's administration dissatisfied many of the members of the organization, causing them to doubt whether a Government that would not, or dared not defend itself, was worth defending. At the rate affairs were progressing it seemed as though the "Southern Confederacy" might become an accomplished fact before Abraham Lincoln could be inaugurated, and it really appeared, from indications at Washington, that an attempt to coerce a seceded State, or preparations for such a purpose, would be regarded as a worse form of treason than secession itself. This had its effect on some members of the Union Volunteers, and, with the additional fact that the excitement consequent upon the secession of South Carolina had in a measure died away, caused the number of active members to dwindle to small proportions. Rutherford was among those who abandoned the enterprise, and Frank J. White was elected captain in his stead. Many of the original

men, however, determined to persevere, and, at one of the meetings in February, appointed a committee to devise measures to revive interest in the organization.

At that time the Chicago Zouaves, under the command of the since lamented Ellsworth, were well known throughout the Northern States, and the committee hit upon the happy expedient of forming an independent company upon the model of the Zouaves, and made a report in favor of pursuing that course. The report was adopted and the title of "Union Volunteers" changed to "National Zouaves;" Waters W. McChesney, formerly a member of Ellsworth's command, was engaged as drill-master, arms and a drill-room secured, and the organization again assumed a prosperous appearance. Captain White resigned his position and the company recognized McChesney as its virtual commander, although he was never elected as such. The uniform adopted was neat and attractive, being of the zouave pattern and affording perfect action to the limbs. The additions now made to the company were all young men in the vigor of life, most of them clerks in good positions, some of them members of the bar, and a few were already connected with militia regiments of the city. Drill was had for an hour each morning at the armory, and before April the "National Zouaves" were expert in the manual of arms and in many company manœuvres, and bid fair to rival any existing organization in their peculiar drill.

PART I.



THE TWO-YEARS REGIMENT.

PERIOD I.
1862

THE CALL TO ARMS—PRELIMINARY CAMP LIFE AT SANDY
HOOK—BY STEAMER TO VIRGINIA.

THE Northern States were astounded and shocked by the news which flashed over the electric wires on the 12th of April, 1861, telling that the precipitancy of South Carolina had plunged the country into Civil War, and that Fort Sumter was then being bombarded. The so-called secession of that State from the Union, followed by the same action on the part of other Southern States, had been regarded with indifference by many, and the public heart seemed almost insensible to the great peril which threatened to sunder the Republic. It had often been said, here and abroad, that the sons of Revolutionary sires had fallen from their high estate—had forgotten the traditions of their fathers, and that patriotism was extinct—and of late it seemed that this was so, and that the people of the North would submit to anything rather than sacrifice their commercial prosperity. It had been common to hear, from both foreign and domestic cynics and philosophers, that a republic such as ours could not be permanent, because it lacked the abiding loyalty necessary to its existence; and now the patriotic few began to despair of a nation which seemed incompetent to understand its dangers and indifferent to the fate which apparently awaited it.

But the news from Sumter awoke unwonted echoes, and touched forgotten chords in the great American heart.

The loyalty which had been doubted sprang into instant life, and throughout the North expressions of deep devotion and promises of unlimited aid were borne on the wings of lightning to the Nation's capital. The mighty heart of the people seemed to pulsate with patriotism and love for the government which had been founded and maintained by the blood of our fathers, and the world never witnessed an uprising as mighty, as spontaneous, and as glorious as that which now occurred.

On April 13th the National Zouaves were summoned to a special meeting, to be held that evening at their armory. Long before the hour appointed, the company room was crowded, and enthusiasm and excitement were at fever-heat. A determination was expressed by those present to retake at all hazards any property taken by force of arms from the United States, and to resist all attempts at dismemberment of the Union. The strength of the Company was greatly increased, and it was decided to raise a battalion or regiment, and to meanwhile offer the services of the Company to the Governor of New York. W. W. McChesney, James Biddle and Aaron Seely were appointed a committee to proceed to Albany, tender the services of the Company, and obtain authority to increase the organization.

On April 15th the following proclamation was issued by President Lincoln :

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the laws of the United States have been for some time past, and now are, opposed, and the execution thereof obstructed in the States of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, by combinations too powerful to be

suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceeding or by the powers vested in the marshals by law;

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, by virtue of the power in me vested by the Constitution and the Laws, have thought fit to call forth, and hereby do call forth, the militia of the several States of the Union, to the aggregate number of seventy-five thousand, in order to suppress said combinations, and to cause the laws to be duly executed.

The details for this object will be immediately communicated to the State authorities through the War Department.

I appeal to all loyal citizens to favor, facilitate, and aid this effort to maintain the honor, the integrity, and the existence of our National Union, and the perpetuity of popular government, and to redress wrongs already long enough endured.

I deem it proper to say, that the first service assigned to the forces hereby called forth will probably be to repossess the forts, places, and property which have been seized from the Union; and in every event the utmost care will be observed, consistently with the objects aforesaid, to avoid any devastation, any destruction of, or interference with property, or any disturbance of peaceful citizens in any part of the country.

And I hereby command the persons composing the combinations aforesaid to disperse, and retire peaceably to their respective abodes, within twenty days from this date.

Deeming that the present condition of public affairs present an extraordinary occasion, I do hereby, in virtue of the power in me vested by the Constitution, convene both Houses of Congress. Senators and Representatives are, therefore, summoned to assemble at their respective chambers, at twelve o'clock, noon, on Thursday, the fourth day of July next, then and there to consider and determine such measures as, in their wisdom, the public safety and interest may seem to demand.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this fifteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, and the Independence of the United States the eighty-fifth.

By the President:

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

Simultaneously with the above proclamation, calls for troops were made upon the States—the Governor of New York, Edwin D. Morgan, being requested to immediately furnish the quota designated for the State of New York, to wit: seventeen regiments. On April 16th, the two bodies of the Legislature, then in session at Albany, passed an Act “To authorize the embodying and equipment of a Volunteer Militia, and to provide for the public defence.” This bill provided for the enrollment of thirty thousand volunteer militia, to serve for two years, and appropriated three million dollars to meet the expense. Governor Morgan issued a proclamation on the 18th, citing the President’s requisition, and calling for seventeen regiments, to consist of 649 officers and 12,631 men—forming an aggregate of 13,280; the rendezvous for the State being designated as New York, Albany and Elmira, with headquarters at Albany. Afterwards (on April 25th) the Governor issued his proclamation for twenty-one other regiments of volunteers, which, with the first seventeen, made up the complement of volunteers under the State act providing for 30,000. These first thirty-eight regiments were the only troops from New York State mustered for the term of two years.

The authority to recruit a regiment had been meanwhile obtained by the committee sent to Albany by the National Zouaves, and the work of enlistment began in earnest. Frank J. White, James Fairman, Joseph Newburgh, George F. Hopper and James H. Briggs were recruiting at the Mercer House, corner of Broome and Mercer Streets; Alexander B. Elder, Thomas J. Louther and Gabriel Cunningham opened an office in East 58th Street, near Third Avenue. John W. Marshall, John

Missing and Thomas Cloudsley were at the corner of Broadway and 23d Street, and Salmon Winchester was in Brooklyn.

At no time was there any difficulty in obtaining men; the recruits came singly, or in squads of three or four or more, brothers or friends, all determined to enlist, and if possible to go in the same company or regiment. Each company thus, to a certain extent, represented so many homes and firesides bound together by friendships of years' standing and united in what was, to all of them, a just and holy cause.

On the 19th, the New York *Herald* stated that a regiment was to be raised, of which Capt. Morgan, of Brooklyn, was to be Colonel; McChesney, Lieut.-Colonel; R. T. Dodge, Major, and that 150 men had been enlisted on the night previous. On the 20th was a notice of the parade of the Volunteer State Zouaves, at Third Avenue and 58th Street. Of this company A. B. Elder was Captain; Thomas J. Louther, 1st Lieutenant, and Albert Steinway, 2d Lieutenant. It became Company C when the regiment was formed. On the same day, in another column, it was stated that the company of New York Zouaves had tendered their services on the previous week, and that they had been accepted; also that two companies from Troy, Morgan's State Zouaves of Brooklyn, and the National Zouaves, making five companies in all, were already enrolled. The New York Zouaves had been confounded in the report with the National Zouaves, afterwards Company A. Capt. Morgan's State Zouaves subsequently became Company F, and the Troy companies were eventually enrolled in Company B.

The memorable war meeting of New York's citizens

at Union Square, occurred on the 20th. The throng was so immense that it expanded beyond the limits of a single "monster meeting," and many orators were speaking at the same time from as many stands, while the houses in the neighborhood made a bewildering display of red, white and blue bunting and other patriotic decorations. During the day the original company of National Zouaves paraded through the streets adjacent to the Square, under command of Frank J. White, and was greeted everywhere with enthusiasm.

On the 22d was published a notice of a meeting at headquarters at the Mercer House, to transact important business, signed "By order of Lieut.-Col. McChesney." Each company now had its formation, and was rapidly filling up, and this meeting was called for the purpose of electing company officers. The result of the election was as follows :

COMPANY A.

Frank J. White, Captain.
Alfred Chamberlain, 1st Lieut.
James C. Jones, 2d Lieut.

COMPANY E.

John Missing, Captain.
Edgar F. Brown, 1st. Lieut.
Daniel Finley, 2d Lieut.

COMPANY B.

James Fairman, Captain.
Robt. A. Dimmick, 1st Lieut.
Thos. Culhane, 2d Lieut.

COMPANY F.

Salmon Winchester, Captain.
Rufus Farnsworth, 1st Lieut.
Thos. D. Mosscrop, 2d Lieut.

COMPANY C.

Alex. B. Elder, Captain.
Thos. J. Louther, 1st Lieut.
Gabriel Cunningham, 2d Lieut.

COMPANY G.

Joseph Newburgh, Captain.
Frank Stott, 1st Lieut.
Charles Hill, 2d Lieut.

COMPANY D.

John W. Marshall, Captain.
Thos. Cloudsley, 1st Lieut.
J. H. Miner, 2d Lieut.

COMPANY H.

George F. Hopper, Captain.
Eugene F. Roberts, 1st Lieut.
Theodore H. Rogers, 2d Lieut.

COMPANY I.

James H. Briggs, Captain.
Thos. Wildes, 1st Lieut.
George M. Dewey, 2d Lieut.

COMPANY K.

G. G. Richardson, Captain.
Alex. Greenwood, 1st Lieut.
E. A. Wilcox, 2d Lieut.

Subsequently an election for field officers was held, with the following result: W. W. McChesney, Colonel; Alex. B. Elder, Lieut.-Colonel; John W. Marshall, Major. Fred M. Patrick was appointed Adjutant; James Biddle, Quartermaster; J. B. Chapman, Asst. Quartermaster; Marshall P. Shaw, Commissary; Aaron Seely, Paymaster; J. Lovejoy, Asst. Surgeon, and W. B. Matchett, Chaplain. The positions of Asst. Quartermaster, Commissary and Paymaster were allowable under the State militia laws, but the incumbents were never mustered as such into the service of the United States. Lovejoy received no commission as Asst. Surgeon, John W. Hunt and Frank W. Doolittle being mustered respectively as Surgeon and Asst. Surgeon—their commissions were dated July 4th, 1861. Upon the election of Capt. Elder as Lieut.-Colonel, Thos. J. Louther was elected Captain of Company C, and W. L. Moneghan 1st Lieutenant, in place of Louther. In like manner, Lieut. Cloudsley succeeded Capt. Marshall in Company D; Miner was made 1st Lieutenant; and Volney Wright, 2d Lieutenant.

It would be idle to attempt to give all the incidents attending the raising of the regiment. Few of the officers or men had a proper idea of discipline, and, previous to obtaining uniforms, the dress was as varied as one could meet at a masked ball. There were hats and caps of all shapes, from the zouave fez to the stately beaver; coats of many colors and styles, and

non-commissioned officers with shoulder-straps, or perhaps with one chevron. Each individual, however, seemed full of enthusiasm and patriotic purpose.

Until the companies were nearly full, and the regimental organization completed, no restraint was placed upon the recruits, they being free to come and go as they chose. This freedom, however, was at an end as soon as the officers were elected. The companies at the Mercer House were then moved to Tammany Hall, now the *Sun* building, and the surviving members of Companies A (the old National Zouaves) and C have both pleasant and ludicrous memories of the great ball-room in this building, in which their first attempts at soldier-life were made. The entire regiment was afterwards quartered at the Arsenal, in White Street. Here the first regimental guard was mounted, and the first regular rations issued under State authority. The quarters were confined and badly ventilated, but the officers did what they could to make the men comfortable. Fun of the heartiest kind was rampant at times, and rough jokes were played upon some of the more quiet soldiers, but with few exceptions everything was taken in good part and the members rapidly fraternized.

On April 26th the State Board numbered and accepted the regiment, and confirmed the election of officers. On the 27th Companies A and B were mustered into the service of the United States; on the 30th, Companies C, D, E, F, G and H. May 2d, Company I, with the field and staff, and May 7th, Company K. The mustering officer was Capt. M. Cogswell, 8th U. S. Infantry.

By this time the whole regiment had been uniformed in a dark blue flannel costume, of the zouave pattern,

with gray fatigue caps. It was neat, and showed to advantage, and the soldiers seemed desirous to air it, using the liberty allowed them almost daily to visit all parts of the city. They were generally well treated by everybody, and allowed extra latitude for the sake of the cause in which they had enlisted. Some became patrons of dramatic art, visiting the theatres in squads, and, like the apostles of old, taking no scrip for their journey, deeming their uniform a sufficient pass. It cannot be affirmed that they were ever malicious, but their gambols, like those of elephants, were not always harmless. Col. McChesney did his utmost to secure a place for a camp outside the city, and at length received permission to go to Sandy Hook. On May 4th he issued orders for the regiment to assemble on Monday, May 6th, equipped with what it possessed, to go into camp. On Sunday the Chaplain held Divine service in the Arsenal. The 6th was cold and rainy, and the departure was postponed until the 7th, on which day the men, glad enough to get away, were early at the Arsenal, and line was formed. A large crowd witnessed the departure, and lined the streets, greeting the regiment with cheers as it passed down Broadway to the foot of Whitehall Street, where the command took steamers for Sandy Hook.

The quarters of the regiment at this place were the old laborers' barracks and work sheds, and were too small to accommodate the regiment comfortably, besides being unclean; but the situation was healthy, and the weather, during most of the time we remained here, mild and pleasant. Sea bathing proved to be both a pleasure and a promoter of good digestion, and those who were dissatisfied with the rather monotonous rations furnished

by the commissary department could luxuriate in epicurean feasts at the neighboring light-houses for a small amount of money. Altogether the stay at Sandy Hook improved our soldiers in health and spirits, and was an instructive and valuable preliminary experience to their subsequent army life.

The sudden launching of men, bred to civil life, into the mysteries of military science, necessitated some hard work on the part of those officers who were comparatively familiar with the details of army regulations and Hardee's tactics. It was first deemed a step of policy, and in the interest of good order, to request the surrender of a great portion of the supply of revolvers and bowie-knives with which the members of the regiment had equipped themselves, in anticipation of hand-to-hand encounters with a blood-thirsty enemy. Following this it became apparent that a secure camp-guard would be necessary, in order to restrain the roving propensities of a majority of the regiment, who began to absent themselves from the camp for hours. Guards were stationed at intervals surrounding the entire encampment, armed with antiquated muskets, wholly useless as firearms, but which served the purpose of equipping the men on post, and of initiating the guard each day into the intricacies of the "manual of arms." In order that the officers of the guard could know at night that each man was upon his post, and not enjoying a doze in some comfortable spot near by, a system of calling out the number of the post, with the additional words, "All's well!" was put into operation, and for a few nights the cries from the several posts, commencing at No. 1 and ending with No. 31, and then beginning again, kept most of the regiment wide awake. Laughable incidents hap-

pened sometimes upon this guard line, one of which will serve to prove the verdancy occasionally shown by some of the men in regard to military usages. The 2d Lieutenant of Company I, acting as Officer of the Guard, one night approached a wide-awake and zealous sentinel, who called out, "Halt! who goes there?" "A friend," answered the officer. "Advance, friend, and say 'Dix,'" came from the post in stentorian tones. The officer did advance, relieving the man, and sending him in charge of the corporal to the guard-house, where the sergeant instructed him for the balance of the night in army regulations, and succeeded in teaching him to thereafter demand the countersign without communicating it at the same instant.

Extracts from the regulations were posted at headquarters, reciting the respective offences of soldiers which might be "punishable with death, or such other penalty as a court martial may inflict"—the word *death* in large letters seeming to overshadow the possibility of any lighter punishment being their portion. However, no crime was seemingly committed while at Sandy Hook deserving the chief penalty, and the members of the regiment soon looked upon the posted extracts as the endeavor of Col. McChesney to impress upon them that they were in the military service of their country, and expected to conduct themselves as became soldiers.

The work of drill soon began, and the several companies were daily put through a rigid routine of company movements, which were soon followed by battalion manœuvres. On the 16th the regiment received new uniforms, of the same pattern as the old, but of heavier cloth, the color being a dark brown, with red trimmings. Soon after this came blankets, knapsacks, haversacks

and canteens, followed by arms and accoutrements. Much dissatisfaction was expressed when, instead of rifles as the regiment had expected, it received altered Springfield muskets, of the model of 1842, and a serious *emeute* was threatened in consequence—our new fledged soldiers being rather prone to show discontent at comparatively trivial disappointments. They were at length pacified by promises, and by this time were really willing to accept almost anything if they could escape from the desert of sand, and get off to the seat of war.*

At length, on June 1st, the long-desired orders were received to prepare to leave Sandy Hook. On the 3d the command was reviewed by Gen. John A. Dix and Col. Keyes, of the regular army, who expressed themselves as greatly pleased with its appearance and equipment. On the 4th the Tenth embarked on the steamer *Maryland* for New York city, from whence it was to proceed by steamer to Fort Monroe, Va. At the foot of West 21st Street landing was made, line being then formed, and the regiment, preceded by Dodworth's Band, marched to the residence of Judge White (father of Capt. Frank J. White, of Company A), on Fifth Avenue, near 35th Street, where a National flag, the gift of Mrs. Mary Lee Benson, was presented to Company A by Miss Nettie White, who accompanied the gift with the following remarks :

"Gallant soldiers :—I feel highly honored in having been chosen by the patriotic donor, Mrs. Benson, to present you with

* The State Board, May 29th, ordered the sum of \$5,920 to be applied to defray the expense of procuring the Zouave uniform. To assist in the organization of the regiment, the Union Defense Committee of New York City had expended the sum of \$11,623.04. The expenditure by the State, on account of the regiment, exclusive of subsistence and quarters, up to August 15th, 1861, was \$39,847.73.

the colors which you have so nobly volunteered to defend. I hope that the Stars and Stripes will ever be as fondly cherished by you as now. When on the field of battle, let your watch-word be ‘Union;’ but let valor and humanity be united, and in the victory which awaits you be just, but merciful. If at times the clouds seem dark, remember the motto, ‘*Nil Desperandum*’—for right is might, and the flag of our Union will always wave. Be assured, if you stand true to God and your country, He will guide and protect you. Hoping that you may ever proudly and valiantly support it, I will consign to your care our ‘Star Spangled Banner.’”

Capt. White, on accepting the colors, made a suitable response on behalf of his company and then presented the flag to the regiment, it being received with every demonstration of enthusiasm. The command then proceeded to the residence of Lieut.-Col. Elder, on 62d Street near Third Avenue, where a set of guidons were presented by his sisters. From there march was taken down Third and Lexington Avenues and Broadway to the foot of Canal Street, where the regiment arrived late in the afternoon.

The day had been sultry and hot, and the regiment might, and probably would have been spared the long and tiresome march, but for the necessity of receiving the colors and a pardonable desire to exhibit the proficiency of drill the command had attained. The men were in heavy marching order, their knapsacks filled with the trumpery that every recruit puts in and every veteran throws out. On the march up-town the regiment made a brilliant appearance, and created unbounded enthusiasm. The soldiers were fresh, full of life and vigor, were proud of the display, and eager to appear to the best advantage, and although the long march in the hot sun eventually showed its effects, and

caused the easy bearing and elasticity of step to grow less conspicuous, still the marching seemed to be perfect as the regiment wheeled from 14th Street into Broadway, each company doing its best, and eliciting cheer upon cheer from the thousands lining the broad avenue.

Embarkation upon the steamer *State of Georgia* was commenced upon reaching the dock, but for certain reasons did not proceed very quietly or rapidly. Promises had been unofficially made that a furlough of some hours would be granted before starting for the South, and several of the companies exhibited unwillingness to go on board unless the promises were to be fulfilled. Trouble at one time seemed imminent, but at length, upon official assurance that leave of absence for the night would be granted, the embarkation proceeded in order. One day's furlough, however, generally means two, as the soldier commonly interprets it when his bonds are not too tightly drawn, and as a consequence the night of the 5th arrived and the steamer was still awaiting the return of scores of truant members of the regiment. It was not until noon of the 6th that the *State of Georgia* steamed past the forts on Governor's Island, when many of the men of the Tenth took a long farewell look at the receding towers and steeples of the great city which they were fated never to look upon again.

The voyage was without any remarkable incident, save the appearance of a small schooner on the horizon, which several declared to be a privateer of the Confederacy. This, intended as a joke, was taken in earnest by a certain officer, who insisted upon getting the horses down into the hold, and making other preparations for a stubborn resistance with smooth-bore muskets against

the cannon of the supposed privateer. The thirty hours trip was eventful in other ways to most of the regiment, for to them it was their first salt-water voyage of any consequence, and the qualms of sea-sickness apparently interfered with their regular appetites. The stereotyped sea-tricks were successfully played by the more hardened of the voyagers upon their weaker comrades, and pieces of pork dangling from strings were bobbed before the eyes and mouths of wretched and retching soldiers, with most palpable and melancholy effect. The hold was a hot place in which to sleep, the upper decks being sought by the great majority, and although rain fell during the night, its discomfort was partly atoned for by the fresh salt air which could not be enjoyed below.

The *State of Georgia* arrived off Fort Monroe late in the afternoon of the 7th, and the next morning the regiment disembarked, being transported from the steamer to Old Point Comfort, on which the Fort is situated, by a small steamboat. The camp equipage furnished by the State of New York, consisting of one hundred common, and eighteen wall tents, with other paraphernalia, was landed during the day, and in the afternoon the National Zouaves were directed to go into camp about two miles from the Point, on the border of a thick piece of woods, and to the right of the road leading to Hampton.

PERIOD II.

VOLUNTEER LIFE AT CAMP HAMILTON—GARRISON DUTY IN FORT MONROE.

In order to present a proper record of the services of the National Zouaves during the Rebellion, it will be found best, at times, to give details of movements as taken from the daily journals kept by members of the regiment, together with occasional extracts from letters written home by the soldiers. Homely and crude as such extracts may seem when gathered into a volume of this kind, they still convey clearer and more comprehensive statements of facts than could be given in other ways, for they have the advantage of having been written "on the spot," and it cannot then be claimed that this narrative has been altogether compiled under the magnifying influence of the time which has elapsed since the events here recorded were progressing. There are also long blanks in the service of all regiments which hardly admit of any details ; weeks and months spent in *statu quo*, which need be alluded to but casually, and yet leave the reader with some perception of "how time was killed," especially if he has himself been a soldier. It is the aim of the writer of this volume to interest, and while noticing the marches of the regiment and its lesser movements in a brief manner, the more important action taken by the command at various times will be pictured at greater length, and as vividly as possible, together with such occasional illustrations of a soldier's existence

as may serve to entertain those whose duty did not lead them to don a uniform in the service of "Uncle Sam."

Camp Hamilton was already occupied by several regiments from New York State, the tents of the different commands making altogether quite an imposing and an eminently picturesque appearance. At this time Hampton, and the country in the immediate vicinity, was debatable ground, being visited by both parties, but occupied permanently by neither. The bridge over Hampton Creek had been burned, and a small earthwork thrown up on the south or Union side—the pickets being posted along the banks and out on the right. Alarms had been of frequent occurrence, and even while the Tenth was receiving its equipage, preparatory to going into camp, the long roll was sounded from the front, and some of the men, finding that they were not to participate in the "trouble," made their way individually towards Hampton—thus taking their first view of the village in a semi-official manner.

Camp was completed after a work of some hours, and the regiment slept its first night's sleep on the bosom of mother earth. It is safe to say that the officers of the regiment, with a very few exceptions, knew little of the sections of "Army Regulations" providing for the proper encampment of a regiment; and this lack of knowledge and experience, added to the insufficient quantity of tents for each company, rendered sleep in most cases almost impossible under shelter—many of the soldiers preferring more roomy quarters outside of the tents, with blankets and coats under and over them. This first night on Virginia soil was a sleepless one for other reasons, the regiment being turned out three times

and formed in line, in consequence of alarms from the front. Our camp was considerably detached from those of the other regiments, and at the extreme front, and to this can, perhaps, be attributed some of the nervousness which may have caused these alarms on the guard line—rousing the men from their tents, and keeping them under arms most of the night. At any rate orders were received in the morning (June 9th) to go into camp further to the rear, and during the day the regiment struck tents and marched back a short distance to a new camping ground, near Duryee's Zouaves (5th New York Volunteers). It was the morning of the 10th before the tents were all pitched, most of the camp equipage having been moved after dark.

Upon this day occurred the battle of Big Bethel. The National Zouaves were held in reserve, and although under arms, and near enough to hear the cannonading, were not ordered to the scene of action. At night, however, the regiment marched towards Hampton Creek, encountering stragglers from the forces which had been engaged during the day. Company H was detailed to assist in transporting some of the wounded across the creek in batteaux. Lieut. John T. Greble, of the 2d U. S. Artillery, in command of the section of a battery which accompanied the troops, had been killed during the action, and Company H, after bringing his body across from Hampton, were ordered to accompany it to the Fort as a guard of honor. By the time the regiment returned to its camp, there were few hours left for sleep.

Of the troops engaged, or on the field of battle, under Brig.-Gen. Pierce, and approximating to 4,000 men, 16 were killed, 34 wounded and 5 missing—most of the loss being born by Duryee's Zouaves. To this loss was added

21 killed and wounded by a fatal blunder made the night previous, when the 7th New York Volunteers exchanged volleys with Col. Townsend's Albany regiment, which they mistook in the gloom for a force of the enemy.

With the exception of the fact that the nation lost two fine officers, Maj. Winthrop, of Gen. Butler's staff, and Lieut. Greble, with a score of brave men, the affair of Big Bethel was in reality trifling; but it was undoubtedly badly managed on our part, and, in the expectant and excited state of the public mind, produced a degree of disappointment in the North wholly disproportioned to its importance.

On the 11th the regiment began sending out detachments from the respective companies for picket duty, and there was much rivalry among the men in attempting to obtain the then coveted chance for a detail upon this duty. The writer can recall his first experience in this line, and not without a little feeling of awe. The proximity of the enemy was unknown to the uninitiated of the rank and file, and the long hours which were passed in the dark gloomy woods, the silent tramp from post to post (the pickets seeming an unconscionably long distance apart), relieved occasionally by a burst of whistling or singing, as some one tried to maintain a seemingly cheerful and unawed front, impressed itself indelibly upon a mind as yet unused to "War's stern alarums." Stumps and dwarfed trees assumed fantastic shapes in the dull moonlight and it was not difficult to imagine groups of soldiers and solitary foeman among the trees, until the eyes, growing familiar, gradually transformed them into neighboring hillocks or formless shrubbery. The ears, strained to catch each sound, heard even the leaves as they fell, and the stray hogs which occasionally

rustled through the underbrush caused moments of terrible anxiety until the unconscious grunters were discovered. Six long hours of watching were the portion of the writer that night and morning, for the relieving guard made a short cut for convenience, leaving a corner of the line unrelieved and in a state of expectancy which the neglected pickets at length decided themselves by a *reconnoissance* towards the guard-house, and not till then was the mistake discovered.

The change of camp which has been mentioned was a favorable one, the new situation being healthy and more desirable than the old. It only needed a little care and experience to make it a comparative paradise. The land sloped gently down towards the beach, and could easily have been drained and made smooth ; but little, however, was understood of the necessity of sanitary measures, or even the proper laying out of the camp, and the ground was, as a general thing, left untouched. As a result, the first severe rain storm, coming with provoking obstinacy at night, flooded more than half the tents, and made innumerable pools throughout the camp. A few spades and a few hours work afterwards remedied the evil and saved the regiment from future floods, but the many ridiculous situations of the submerged occupants of the tents, and their struggles to prevent the collapse of their canvas houses, were long remembered in after months by the soldiers of the Tenth.

Company and battalion drills, with dress parades, were now constantly occupying the time of the regiment, and its efficiency was increasing daily. The men who had been left behind in New York rejoined the command on the 12th, bringing with them nearly fifty recruits, who were assigned to different companies.

Private Wm. E. Rogers, of Company A, was accidentally shot in camp on the 15th, the ball shattering one of his arms; and, on the night of the 16th, Private George S. Gillies, of Company H, was shot by Private Thomas Cronin, of the same company, while both were on the picket line. Gillies had inadvertently walked several feet from his regular post, and Cronin, on the next post, challenged him, and not receiving a reply after several repetitions of the challenge, fired his piece, the contents mortally wounding his comrade. Gillies died on the 18th, and was buried next day, his comrade, Cronin, insisting on digging his grave. No blame could be properly attached to Cronin, as he seemed to have used all proper diligence and had obeyed orders.

On the 22d Col. McChesney left the command, and started for the North. He resigned his commission in consequence of the discovery that he did not possess the confidence of the officers of his regiment, and for other causes. He did not seem to regret severing the ties which bound him to his late comrades, neither can it be said that there was much grief exhibited on their part.

Within a few days thereafter a vote was taken by the officers of the regiment, and Lieut.-Col. Elder and Capt. Hopper were chosen respectively for the positions of colonel and lieutenant-colonel. These recommendations, however, were not confirmed by Governor Morgan, as will hereinafter appear.

Lieut.-Col. Elder assumed command of the regiment after the departure of the colonel. He was a bluff but kind-hearted man, and was liked by both officers and men, many of whom had been acquainted with him before the organization of the regiment.

The change to regular army diet and rough camp life, though almost certain to benefit the great majority of the regiment after a time, of course had its immediate effect in some cases in a disagreeable way, and the doctor's quarters became a daily rendezvous for the more unfortunate. It was difficult for the men to educate themselves immediately to regular and cleanly habits under their changed circumstances, and the want of pure drinking water had some effect upon the health of the regiment. The stereotyped pills and powders of the surgeon seemed in a fair way to be exhausted in consequence of the heavy drain made upon them.

On the 25th, Lieut. Wright, of Company D, sent in from the picket line half a dozen "natives," who were taken to the Fort. Hawkins' Zouaves (9th New York Volunteers) arrived, and were ordered to Newport News, about six miles from the Fort, and just at the mouth of the James River. On the 27th, the 20th New York Volunteers arrived, and went into camp about a mile from the Tenth; and the next day came Col. Baker's 1st California Regiment. The force now at Camp Hamilton amounted to several thousand men.

The first regular muster and inspection took place on the 30th of June, the regiment being inspected by Lieut. Turner, of the regular artillery. Orders were also received by Lieut.-Col. Elder to leave Camp Hamilton and take up quarters in Fort Monroe, relieving several companies of Massachusetts Militia whose term of service was about expiring. The next morning tents were struck, baggage packed in wagons, and the regiment was shortly afterwards on its way to the Fort, and in a few hours each company had been assigned to its position within the granite walls of the huge fortification. Lieut.-

Col. Justin A. Dimmick, of the regular army, in command of the Fort, ordered the right wing into barracks and the left into Sibley tents. This night was the first passed on Virginia soil when the regiment could actually "take its clothes off to sleep," as one of the regiment puts it in his diary.

The change to garrison life was gladly accepted by all. The experience of camp life, during the month just passed, had hardly been pleasant, despite its novelty and attendant excitements. The uniforms furnished to the regiment at Sandy Hook had been worn to an alarming degree of dirt and raggedness, and the health of the command was not of the best, while the comfortable barracks and tents within the Fort, and the prospect of being able to draw clothing, and to eat well-cooked food, allowed of no comparison with the rough life at Camp Hamilton. The commencement of garrison duty was therefore welcomed as a fresh departure in the history of the National Zouaves.

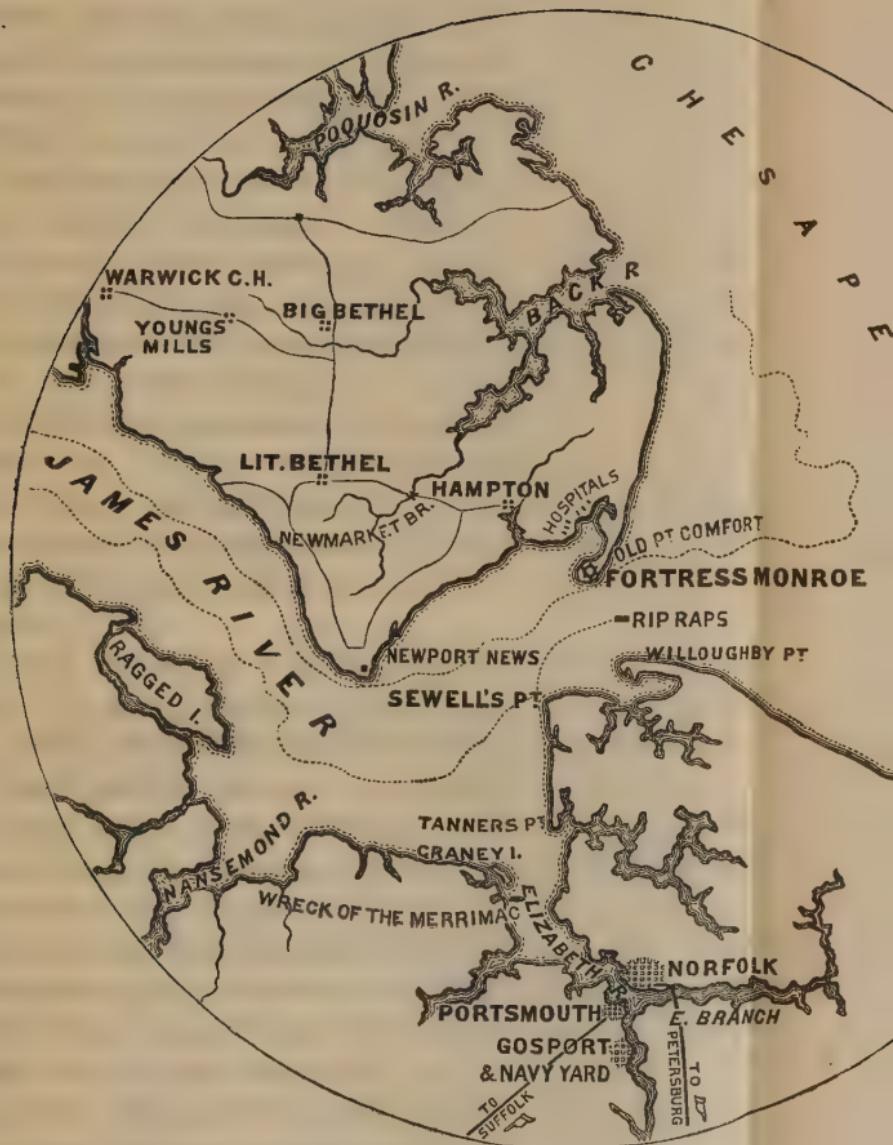
Fort Monroe was designed by the celebrated engineer, Gen. Barnard, in 1819, and is built upon the widening end of a narrow strip of sand beach, several miles in length and in some places but a few rods in width. Situated on Hampton Roads, at the mouth of Chesapeake Bay, the work commands the approaches to Maryland and Virginia and to the various rivers which empty into the bay. Fort Wool, on the Rip-Raps, intended to cross fire with it, was incomplete during the Rebellion. A causeway with a bridge towards its end leads from Fort Monroe to the mainland, the road thence passing to Hampton, about two and one-half miles distant. The bay between the peninsula and the mainland, enclosed

between the neck of sand and the causeway, varies in width from one to three miles.

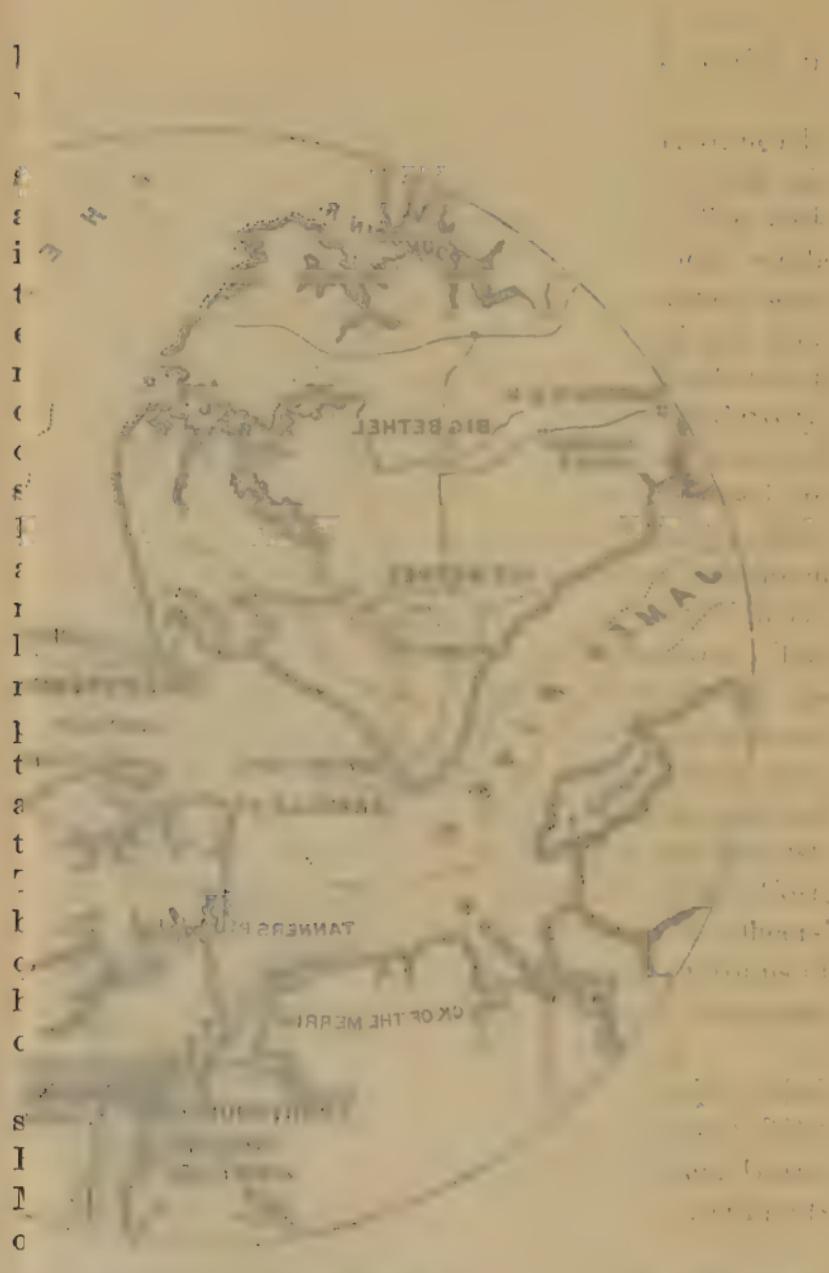
The outer walls of the Fort embrace an area of nearly sixty-five acres, of which twenty-five, regularly laid out and shaded by trees, form the parade ground. The work is bastioned, and of an irregular heptagon form; while the walls, constructed of granite and embanked with earth, are thirty-five feet in height. A broad and deep moat surrounds the work, capable of being flooded to a depth of from eight to fifteen feet. The Water Battery, outside of the Fort proper, is constructed of stone, of such solidity and thickness that it was supposed, in 1861, to be proof against any weight of metal. The armament of the Fort, as originally recorded, was much modified in the number of guns and augmented in calibre while the Tenth performed garrison duty. The regiment mounted some of the heaviest and most approved guns then known upon the ramparts to command the water approaches. Heavy guns and mortars were also placed in position facing the artificial causeway and the strip of beach connecting with the land on the east. There were about seventy large casemates in the Fort, bomb and shot-proof. These were occupied as officers' quarters, the sutler's store and guard houses. Groups of houses, of both brick and wood, and a small Episcopal chapel formed quite a village within the walls.

About six miles from the Fort is Newport News, situated upon a point of land at the mouth of the James River. This place had been occupied by Gen. Butler May 27th, and was now the camp of several regiments of New York troops.

The houses formerly used by the regulars as barracks were now taken by the Tenth for the same use, as also



HAMPTON ROADS AND VICINITY.



MANCHTON ROADS AND RAILWAYS

V

the buildings originally occupied as ordnance and blacksmith shops. Gen. B. F. Butler, commanding the Department, had his headquarters within the Fort, and exercised a personal supervision over all general matters, the details of the post being left to Lieut.-Col. Dimmick.

Within a few days after the entry of the Zouaves into the Fort a member of the regiment makes the following entry in his journal: "Sunday—This morning I have been on guard upon the ramparts facing the sea. It is a beautiful day; the sun shines gloriously, and everything is so still, calm and beautiful, one can hardly believe that war is upon and around us. The new guard is being mounted on the parade ground, and a soft melody from "*Il Trovatore*" comes stealing to where I am now lying, having been relieved from post. From a man-of-war in the Roads comes the sound of the service-bell, and it seems like church-time in one of our Northern villages."

Besides the regular "garrison guard" and "gun-yard guard," it became the duty of the regiment to supply a daily picket, which was posted some distance up the beach. Drills and parades became as regular as clock-work, except upon rainy days, holidays and Sundays, and the Zouaves began to appreciate the fact that this soldiering business was to be no pic-nic, even though they were comfortably ensconced in good barracks and tents, with straw mattresses on which to stretch themselves at night.

July 14th, Capt. White was ordered by Gen. Butler to take twenty men and scout in the neighborhood of Back River, ten or twelve miles distant. The men were taken from Company A, and started at midnight. They were absent about three days, succeeding in getting badly bitten by mosquitoes, and bringing in a prisoner,

a man named Phillips, who was accused of signalling across Back River. The men had considerable experience in rough marching and bivouacking without tents, in this bit of scouting, but were disappointed in having reaped no more fruit from their labor.

“Old Point,” as the vicinity just outside of the Fort was generally termed, had now the appearance of a busy town. The waters around were covered with shipping, and the docks filled with small sailing vessels and lighters unloading stores. The old “Hygeia Hotel,” formerly a famous summer resort for the planters from up the James River, was now occupied by the Provost Guard, consisting of men detailed from the Tenth, and also as a post hospital. Besides the various buildings used by the Quartermaster’s and Commissary’s departments, and the Government foundries and work shops, many frame buildings had been erected, which were occupied by sutlers, and as dwellings for the workmen employed by the Government. Flanking these were numberless shanties and tents erected for the accommodation of the hundreds of escaped slaves, who had flocked in from the adjacent country in consequence of the promulgation of Gen. Butler’s semi-official pronunciamento (destined to become a lasting and national epigram), that slaves were “contraband of war.” The highest prices were asked by the sutlers for everything, but their quarters were generally crowded with buyers, the volunteer soldiers seeming determined to eat of the best while their money lasted. The regulars were not so free with their pay, and generally contrived to live on what Uncle Sam furnished, with extras purchased by the “company fund.”

A fire which occurred at Hampton, a few days after the regiment entered the Fort, gave the ex-fire-laddies of

the Zouaves a little diversion. There were no appliances at hand to extinguish the flames, and when word came to the Fort, of the danger which menaced the village, a couple of ancient looking fire engines were resurrected from their hiding places, and the ropes manned by Companies C and H, aided by a numerous body of "runners." They reached the scene at Hampton in an incredibly short time, considering the run of several miles over a road heavy with dust, and under a burning sun, eclipsing anything ever experienced by the "vets" of New York. The fire was extinguished after the destruction of a dwelling or two, and the return to the Fort was more leisurely accomplished.

Later in the year, a more serious fire broke out in one of the dwellings outside of the Fort, and the services of the guard and a detail from the regiment were called into requisition to stay the spread of the destroying element, which threatened a serious conflagration, involving the probable loss of a great amount of Government property. The flames were brought under control, and confined to the building in which they originated, the structure being wholly destroyed. An exhibition of unselfish bravery occurred during the progress of this fire which deserves especial mention. Fred. Dauenhauer of Company H, the regimental butcher, had entered the burning building and rescued a child which was nearly suffocated; he then re-entered the house, going to the top to search for a person still supposed to be inside. While thus engaged, the roof fell in, burying him beneath the ruins. He was taken out as quickly as possible by his comrades, but was found to be severely burned—his injuries incapacitating him from duty for some time.

July 24th.—An expedition consisting of one hundred men, thirty of whom were from Company A, started from the Fort at about 8 A. M., under the command of Capt. White, and marched about ten miles, over rough ground, to Back River—a not very long, but broad stream, emptying into the Chesapeake. Here the steamers *Fanny* and *Adriatic*, an armed steam launch from the frigate *Roanoke*, and several batteaux manned by men of the Naval Brigade to transport the infantry, were found in readiness to go further up the stream.

The object in view was the destruction of vessels which might be, and probably had been, used for illicit traffic between the Eastern Shore and the Peninsula. On the way up the river, eight or ten sailing vessels were burned and numerous smaller boats, and the expedition turned about soon after nightfall, running down the stream and continuing the work of destruction up Harris Creek, where six schooners were destroyed.

Although no armed resistance was encountered, it was a day and night of adventure, with some pretty hard work sandwiched in. The burning of each vessel necessitated the landing of a part or the whole of the force from the flatboats, sometimes through mud and water waist deep, the operation being covered by the guns of the launch, which shelled the woods at intervals. In several instances, upon leaving the shore, the men were compelled to wade through the mud, pushing the heavy batteaux before them until deeper water was reached. While rowing down Harris Creek about 2 A. M., the bugler on the steam launch filled the air with the clear strains of “Yankee Doodle” and other patriotic airs, while the moon shone with a brightness which lit the broad river with a weird daylight, casting a sparkling

silvery sheen in the wake of the little fleet, and giving a romance to the scene which probably was not appreciated by the owners of the vessels destroyed under the inexorable necessities of war.

Ludicrous and amusing incidents were not wanting during the night. Two or three of the men, while pushing with main strength to release the grounded boats, suddenly found themselves clinging to the stern in deep water, and were hauled in amid the jeering of their more fortunate companions. After the batteaux had been taken in tow by the steamer, and while Charley Ludwig, of Company A, was comfortably ensconced in a snug corner of the boat, composing himself for a short nap, the tow rope extending from one of the steamers to the rear batteaux was suddenly drawn taut and swept across Company A's boat, causing the men to drop flat, and unceremoniously lifting Charley by his knapsack high in the air and depositing him in the water. He was drawn out with some difficulty, owing to the forward movement of the boat and the weight of his accoutrements.

The expedition reached Fort Monroe on the morning of the 25th, after twenty-four hours of solid work.

A few days afterwards a scouting party, consisting of twenty men from Companies A and H, again commanded by Capt. White, was sent out from the Fort. The following extract from a letter, written by a private who took part in the adventure, gives an interesting description of it :

" Night before last we started on a scout, a rumor being abroad that the Fort was to be attacked. Twenty men made up the complement, and I managed to be one of them. We started up the road towards Fox Hill. This road had been heavily barricaded, and, for six or seven miles out, large trees had been felled every

few yards to prevent the enemy's cavalry from surprising our pickets. Having gone some distance past the outside posts, we heard heavy musketry firing at Hampton, which lay on our left, and soon after the sky was bright with fire. The Rebels had come in and fired the town, under cover of a heavy musketry fire directed at our troops on this side of the creek. Now nothing is left but bare and scorched walls.* We struck off through the woods towards the village, and, after marching all night, and skirting the creek, came up at daylight to the crossroads back of the town. Here we threw out scouts, and searched several deserted houses, where the Rebels had picketed a few hours earlier. We remained here all day, learning that the "Secesh" were encamped, two thousand strong, two miles from the cross-roads where we were lying. Their videttes were posted half a mile from us. One of our party, Charley Young,† was sent early in the morning to report discoveries and obtain further orders from the Fort. He returned at evening with directions from Gen. Butler to return immediately and risk no further danger. We reached the Fort next morning, footsore and hungry."

These movements of the Rebel forces on the Yorktown Peninsula, and rumors of intended advances upon our positions, were prevalent during the summer, and afforded a little excitement to the troops in the vicinity of the Fort that was acceptable enough as a variation to the monotony which was inseparable from camp and garrison duty.

On July 30th a larger and more important expedition than had yet been organized from Fort Monroe started from the post by water. It consisted of Companies A,

* Greeley's "American Conflict," Vol. I., p. 529: "This village was burnt Aug. 9th by Magruder's order, that it might no longer afford shelter to our troops. An attempt was at first made to attribute this devastation to the Unionists."

† Private Young, of Company A, mentioned here, was afterwards transferred to the 1st New York Mounted Rifles, and fell in a skirmish on the Blackwater in the following year.

C and F of the National Zouaves, under Captains White, Louther and Winchester, a detachment of the Naval Brigade and a body of sailors, with an armed transport, a small gunboat, a frigate's steam launch, and two flat-boats or batteaux, one armed with a howitzer. The whole was under command of Capt. Crosby, Officer of the Port—Capt. Winchester commanding the infantry.

Leaving the Fort in the morning, route was taken up Chesapeake Bay to the Pocomoke River, on the Eastern Shore, near the boundary line between Maryland and Virginia. The fleet lay at anchor over night, and the next morning Companies A and C, in the two batteaux, rowed up the Pocomoke, landing at Fletcher's wharf, and firing a large vessel. They succeeded also in dispersing a newly-formed company of Confederates, capturing a lieutenant's uniform and a musket. Several boxes recently emptied of firearms and uniforms, were found in a barn—some of the boxes being marked as coming from a Philadelphia firm. An order assembling the company was also discovered, with some military books and papers. A store was visited, and some of our boys levied on the stock of eggs and gingerbread, for which, however, they were compelled by Capt. Crosby to reimburse the store-keeper, much to their disgust.

Capt. Louther's Company (C) was now placed on guard at a bridge or wharf, and Captain White deployed several files of Company A as skirmishers, while Lieut. Ryan of the Naval Brigade supported with a few men. This was hardly done when rifles began to crack from adjacent woods, and several of Company A immediately responded. A portion of the Company was marched forward, and for a few minutes it seemed as though a severe engagement would ensue. The neighborhood had

evidently been aroused and rallied, with the intention of resisting any further operations of our small force. The advance of Company A and Lieut. Ryan's squad, however, with the volleys now fired by them, ended all aggressive movements of the Rebels, and our men were pursuing them, when orders came from Capt. Crosby to retire immediately to the boats. None of our force had been killed or wounded.

Scarcely had the force re-embarked on the batteaux, and started for the anchored gunboats, than a shot was fired from the woods. A reply was sent back in the shape of a shell from the howitzer, and then another, which set fire to a large white house, and seemed to silence everything for the time. On the passage down the creek or river, a number of men were seen running across the fields, in the hope, perhaps, of cutting off the detachment. Apparently, however, they had a wholesome dread of the howitzer, and kept at a safe distance.

The expedition now left the anchorage, and steamed southerly along the shore, stopping several times at different inlets to destroy suspicious vessels. On the following morning the fleet started for Cherrystone Inlet, and here were evident indications of a hastily-constructed earthwork on the beach. Soon after coming to anchor off the inlet, the soldiers remaining upon the boats—finding the water very shallow in places and the bottom thickly covered with shell-fish of different kinds—waded into the warm and pleasant water and were soon hard at work gathering the clams and oysters. The rations furnished the expedition had been damaged and ran short (three days having now elapsed since starting) and the hungry soldiers were elated at the opportunity of satisfying their vigorous appetites without paying exorbitant

prices to the stewards of the vessels for coffee and tough cakes, as some of them had done.

In a short time an attempt was made by the transport *Fanny Cadwallader* to move, when it was discovered that she was fast aground. The men were immediately ordered aboard, and efforts were again made to move the vessel, but in vain. Company C was ordered to the launch and batteaux, and they took a good position near the shore—the rifled gun and howitzer of the boats being brought into action. Unmistakable signs of activity had for some time been observed on shore, and a sharp fire had suddenly been opened on the transport, whose freight of men were now busily engaged in lightening the vessel by throwing over coal and using other means towards moving her, assisted by the efforts of the tugboat *Fanny*. Bullets whistled over the deck and struck the smokestack, and round shot came skipping along as she gradually glided into deeper water, and the men sprang to their arms again.

In a very short time the shore battery was silenced and deserted, and the expedition again steamed off towards Fort Monroe, having exceeded its orders as regards time. Old Point Comfort was safely reached by the hungry and fatigued, but enthusiastic battalion of soldiers and sailors, after an absence of three days. The operations had been attended by no loss of life on the part of the expedition, and important results had been attained, including the destruction of nearly forty vessels of all kinds which were suspected of smuggling arms and military stores into the Rebel States.

The warm weather, constant drills, and rather monotonous everyday work of their garrison duty, seemed

to tell on some of the restless spirits of the regiment, and deep growls began to be heard before two months had been passed in the Fort. The want of clothing was a fruitful cause for grumbling. Zouave uniforms of a new style and color had been promised and were expected; but meanwhile the clothing brought from New York, now tattered and worn, grew daily more ragged and dirty, where it had not actually dropped off from sheer inability to hold together. At least one half of each company was incapacitated from duty on account of the now stale excuse, "no uniform," and it became a matter of necessity to wait no longer for that which might never come. Accordingly a fatigue uniform, of blue blouse and trousers, similar to that of other regiments, was now talked about, and requisition made for the necessary quantity. In advance, however, came undershirts, drawers and socks, which were acceptable enough—the supply of such essentials brought from the North by the soldiers having generally grown beautifully less by degrees, as the desire to wash one's own clothing lost its charm and washerwomen were sought after. These individuals were sometimes scarce, and often addicted to appropriating and losing garments entrusted to them.

Upon a hot afternoon in the first part of August it was "officially" expected that every man capable of turning out on parade would show himself, and as Company A had of late attended parade with slim ranks, on account of the number of its ununiformed members, it was suggested by some one that the company should appear in the new and clean white shirts and drawers. 1st Sergt. Oscar F. Angell* entered with boyish ardor into the

* Afterwards killed, while in command of the regiment, at Spottsylvania Court House, May 10th, 1864.

scheme, and with his sergeant's sash, belt and sword rather too clearly defined against the ground of white, Angell led a full company attired in white under-clothing across the broad parade, towards the line of the regiment already nearly formed. When half of the distance had been covered, a loud and peremptory order from Capt. White—to halt—reached the ears of the company, and a retrograde movement was ordered to the barracks. The parade took place that afternoon with nine companies, instead of ten. Sergt. Angell was reprimanded by his superiors, but felt satisfied with the little break in the dullness, and Company A always imagined that the affair materially assisted in hurrying up the issue of the fatigue uniforms, which took place shortly thereafter.

Tuesday, September 3d.—An escaped slave arrived this morning from the Rappahannock River, some forty miles from Old Point. He had started at night, and was discovered by his master, and chased and fired at by several men. At one time he was lost in the fog, “But,” said he, “I put my trust in de Lord, an’ he hab mercy on de poo’ nigger, an’ steer my helm straight for Ole Point.” He gave a very amusing account of the journey, which had lasted a night and a day, his adventurous voyage being made in a sailboat, or “cooner,” as the fishermen call them here. Company H has hired him as cook.

The therapeutic value of salt water bathing appeared to be as fully appreciated by the men here as at Sandy Hook. Each afternoon during the summer details from the several companies marched to the beach and went into the water in quick time, taking the plunge *in puris naturalibus*. The exhilarating effects of this bathing, upon a beach celebrated throughout Virginia, was highly

beneficial, and, aside from the pleasure derived, it is safe to ascribe to this daily practice the excellent general health of the regiment, which enabled it to undergo the campaigning of 1862 with a much smaller percentage of disease than prevailed in most other commands.

The various company cook-houses of the regiment were supplied with utensils of sufficient capacity to furnish huge quantities of fried beefsteak, soup, boiled fresh and salt beef, vegetables and coffee, and the fare was plentiful and good, if the manner of cooking and dishing up was not very inviting. "Soft bread" was issued daily, with the privilege of buying delicacies of all kinds outside of the Fort, so long as money lasted. The regiment improved greatly in health while in garrison—the invigorating air of the locality proving a tonic that filled our soldiers with vigorous life and spirit.

Cæsar, an ancient white-headed darkey, was employed by Company A as cook for several months. Formerly a slave of Col. Jones, whose farm was about a mile beyond Hampton, he had escaped with his family in June, coming into Gen. Butler's lines. Jones, who was now in the Confederate service, had been possessed of fifteen slaves, ten of whom he had hired to the Government before the war to work on the Rip-Raps. Chris. Farrell, of Company A, succeeded old Cæsar in the culinary business, assisted part of the time by Bob Coffin. Bob was an odd genius, boiling over with rough spirits, and was a general favorite. His gruff voice, that seemed to come from his boots, summoned the company three times daily to fall in for rations, or, as he rather indelicately phrased it, "swill," and his peculiar notification became a familiar and anxiously awaited episode.*

* Coffin was afterwards wounded at the second battle of Bull Run.

This mode of company cooking changed after our field campaigning commenced. At first detailed cooks continued to do the work so long as the wagons accompanied the regiment, and carried the pots and kettles ; but dependence upon the cooks was often followed by empty stomachs (the chances of the wagons being on hand when wanted growing very precarious), and the men gradually adopted the safer method of carrying their own quart or pint cups, in which they boiled coffee, and cooked "scouse" and many other ingenious compounds of which hard tack was the principal ingredient. A frying pan was sometimes owned jointly by three or four, being carried by each in turn.

On September 9th, Col. John E. Bendix, who had arrived a day or two previous, took formal command of the Tenth. He was originally in command of the 7th New York Volunteers (Steuben Rifles), from which regiment he had resigned, and had been commissioned by the Governor to succeed Col. McChesney. Of a fine soldierly appearance, he at once produced a favorable impression upon both officers and men, and it was not long before he proved himself thoroughly proficient in military manœuvres, introducing also several innovations in the daily routine of regimental duty. Unmistakably, however, the choice for commanding officer, if it had been left to the men of the regiment, would have been Lieut.-Col. Elder—who had already been selected by his fellow officers. He had earned the position, and was entitled to it by the right of promotion. He had received an order to proceed to New York upon recruiting service (a welcome order, perhaps, under the circumstances), and on the 11th left the Fort, establishing a

rendezvous upon his arrival in the city.* With the assistance of a regimental detail, recruiting was briskly commenced, and men of a superior class were, within a few days, being forwarded to the regiment. These recruits were mustered into the service for three years "unless sooner discharged;" but a majority of them enlisted with the idea that they would be mustered out with the regiment in 1863, and this understanding subsequently caused considerable trouble.

On September 14th Company H took its first lesson in the skirmish drill, Col. Bendix personally instructing officers and men. This was the inauguration of these drills, and the regiment subsequently became proficient in such manœuvres. On this same day (14th) a number of prominent citizens of Maryland, who had been arrested by order of Gen. McClellan, and among whom were the Mayor of Baltimore and several members of the State Legislature, arrived by the Baltimore boat, under strong guard. They were immediately confined in the bomb-proof casemates, and guards placed over them.

Maj.-Gen. John E. Wool had before this succeeded Gen. Butler in command of the Department, with headquarters still at Fort Monroe. He was immensely liked by the Zouaves, and seemed to have taken a decided fancy to them from the time of his assuming command. His liking for the regiment proved to be permanent, and until its departure from the Fort for other fields of duty he was wont to speak of the Tenth as "My boys" or "My New York boys."

* The regiment had materially decreased in strength since its muster into the service. Not a few men had deserted at Sandy Hook to join other regiments, while others had deserted after reaching Virginia; there had also been considerable loss from deaths in hospital and the discharge for "disability" of men who were physically unable to endure the hardships of a soldier's life.

The veteran commander was not long in showing that he took an interest in the smaller details of military discipline at the post. Oftentimes, at reveille, attended by an orderly, he would start out, either for a "constitutional," or to observe how affairs progressed at that early hour. Now reveille sounded altogether too soon in the morning to suit many in the regiment—notably some of those whose companies occupied the Sibley tents—and it was the custom of some of these lazy ones to turn out and answer roll call, and then crawl in under the blankets and snore for an additional hour or so. One dark morning, after the roll had been called, some one pulled at the flap of one of the tents of Company I, and shouted to the sleepers inside to turn out. The man nearest the door aimed a vigorous kick at the intruder, at the same time telling him to "Leave that flap alone." A pull was now given at the blanket of the irate laggard, who bounced up and rushed for the door, to see the familiar figure of Gen. Wool standing at the entrance, in his close-buttoned frock coat and rusty black hat, with an orderly close behind. Company I dropped his raised foot, and stammered an apology, receiving a quiet admonition from the general not to return to bed after reveille in the future. The incident had a perceptible effect on the entire regiment—the officers being particular thereafter to see that no extra morning naps were taken in their respective companies.

The writer, while a sergeant, was detailed for some time as personal orderly to Gen. Wool, and thus had a comparatively near acquaintance with the veteran of three wars. The old soldier was rigid in his adherence to army regulations, which were seemingly his alpha and omega, and he exhibited in a marked degree the

pride in his profession which notably clung to soldiers of the old school. It was difficult for the young volunteers of 1861 to grasp the stiff discipline of the days of pipe-clay and leather neck-stocks ; but, if the general's ideas savored somewhat of a date long passed, and caused him to exact adherence to—what seemed to us—worn-out theories, it was the result of generations of unrelenting straight-jacket discipline in the service of his country, and, after all, he relaxed towards us very often, and made many allowances for slips which evidently warred with his interpretation of regulations. Upon one occasion, in the spring of 1862, when furloughs were being plentifully granted in the regiment, the writer, while still at headquarters, presented his application to the general, already signed by Col. Bendix. The answer was: "No ; you say you have no especial reason to go home. Why, I was sometimes away from my home for years without a furlough." "Well," was the reply, "you were a regular, and I am a volunteer." The old soldier smiled, and said, "Well, we can't spare you now," and that ended our aspirations of getting away at that time.

The slim bent form of the general became a familiar figure upon the ramparts of the Fort, where he would be seen early in the morning or at sunset, with tight-fitting frock-coat and either a well-worn silk hat or a glazed cap of the shape remembered by Mexican veterans. The sentinels grew exceedingly alert on the approach of his accustomed hours for *grand rounds*.

The armament of the Fort was continually being increased, as regards the calibre of the guns, and those of the largest size and most approved model were rapidly taking the place of the more antiquated pieces. Of this work the Tenth was doing the lion's share—the two or

three companies of regulars still remaining attending to little else than drill. In addition the Zouaves were being rapidly educated in heavy artillery drill. The regiment seemed to take to this new branch of the service with alacrity, and the readiness of the soldiers to learn, joined to the apt discharge of the other duties devolving upon them as garrison troops, won the encomiums of the post commandant, Col. Dimmick, and the other regular officers at the Fort. The very strict minutia of guard and picket duty, which we were compelled to observe under the eyes of West Pointers, had its natural effect in increasing the efficiency of both officers and men.

An incident happened, at one time, which made considerable impression upon the garrison of the Fort. On a dark, raw night, the sentinel at the main gate saw some one clad in white rapidly crossing the draw-bridge which spanned the moat. He challenged the figure as it drew near, but without receiving an answer, and the apparition flitted by as though upon the wings of the wind, leaving the soldier almost voiceless from the apprehension that he had seen a veritable ghost. The officer of the guard was soon aroused and a search was made, but nothing was discovered, and the surprised guardian at the gate settled down into the conviction that something supernatural had passed his post. Early next morning, however, the mystery was solved: a poor, shivering, emaciated man, clad only in a night-shirt, was found crouching under one of the barbette gun-carriages. He was a member of one of the regiments at Camp Hamilton, and while sick with fever, and delirious, had escaped from the Hygeia Hospital. He died soon afterwards, possibly from the effects of the exposure.

On the 25th of September, the Baltimore prisoners

were removed from their casemates and placed on the steamboat *George Peabody*, in charge of a special guard detailed from the Tenth. Their destination was to be Fort Lafayette, New York harbor. Capt. Coster, of the 1st New York Volunteers, bore the order for their incarceration, and was in command of the accompanying detachment, consisting of a sergeant (Geo. F. Tait, of Company H) and ten men. The writer was one of the squad, and thus had the enviable pleasure of seeing New York for a few hours at least. The trip was devoid of any noticeable incident, and the disaffected Marylanders seemed outwardly to enjoy themselves, appearing to be in blissful ignorance of their destination. They were landed and snugly ensconced in the old fort on the night of the 26th, after heartily thanking their guards for the kindness and gentlemanly deportment which they had shown, and incidentally damning the Government for the measures it had taken with them. The detachment returned to Fort Monroe by rail and steamer, via Washington and Baltimore.

The regiment about this time received its long expected new zouave uniform, consisting of light blue trousers, dark brown jacket, red vest, white canvas leggings, and fez. The trousers and jacket were trimmed with red; the costume fitted easily and yet not too loosely.

On the 19th of October, Lieut.-Col. Dimmick, who had been for several years in command of the Fort, left for Fort Warren, Boston harbor, to which post he had been transferred. The regiment formed in line and escorted the departing officer from the Fort to the boat landing, where he bade the soldiers an affecting good-bye. Several rounds of hearty cheers were given him, with a

number of New York "tigers" attached, and the regiment returned to quarters feeling really downcast. The veteran had endeared himself to all of his subordinates by his kindly manner towards them, and it was hardly to be expected that his successor could unite all his traits.

November 2d, the sad intelligence was received of the death of Lieut.-Col. Elder, which took place October 31st, at New York city. The colors of the regiment were immediately shrouded in crape, and the officers assumed the usual badge of mourning.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the officers, held on this date :

Whereas, It has pleased the God of Battles to remove by death, from disease contracted while attending to the duties of his position in Virginia, our worthy and esteemed fellow-officer, Lieut.-Col. Alexander B. Elder, who was known but to be loved and respected, and to whose unremitting exertions we are indebted for much of the discipline and efficiency which our regiment attained while under his command ; therefore,

Resolved, That we deeply feel his loss, and comprehend the void that his death has occasioned, knowing that his place in our hearts and in our regiment cannot well be filled.

Resolved, That we condole with his afflicted family and friends in their loss of a devoted son, an affectionate brother and a true-hearted, high-minded friend.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing preamble and resolutions be sent to the family of Lieut.-Col. Alexander B. Elder, and that they be published in the New York papers.

CAPT. S. WINCHESTER,
CAPT. GEO. F. HOPPER,
F. W. DOOLITTLE, Ass't Surg. } Committee.

The author accompanied a flag of truce from the Fort to Craney Island, near Norfolk, on the 14th. The small steamboat *Washington* made the trip, carrying thirty-

seven rebel prisoners, taken at Hatteras, who were to be delivered to the Rebel authorities, they having been exchanged. The *Washington* anchored near the Rebel batteries on Craney Island, and awaited the arrival of the steamboat *Wm. Selden* from Norfolk, when the prisoners were delivered to her with the mails for the Union prisoners then at Richmond. The Southern soldiers seemed overjoyed at getting back to "Dixie." The batteries on the Island and at Sewell's Point seemed very strong, with camps in the neighborhood apparently containing four or five thousand men. Both steamers floated white flags, and the few soldiers on their respective vessels looked curiously at each other, as though wondering whether they were destined to meet in conflict on some future battlefield.

By an order from Department headquarters, dated Nov. 6th, several transfers were made from the National Zouaves to the 1st New York Mounted Rifles, a portion of which command was stationed at this post. An equal number of men were sent to the Tenth in exchange.*

On the 15th the frigate *San Jacinto* arrived in port, with Messrs. Slidell and Mason, Confederate ambassadors to Europe, who had run the blockade of Charleston in the steamer *Theodora*, and were afterwards taken from a British mail steamer by Captain Wilkes. Our regiment was considerably elated by the news of the capture, and cheered in honor of the event during most of the afternoon. Anticipations of diplomatic controversies occa-

* Walter S. Poor, transferred from Company A of the Tenth, afterwards received commissions as lieutenant and captain in the Mounted Rifles, and was subsequently commissioned, successively, Lieut.-Col. of the 2d North Carolina Volunteers and 1st North Carolina Colored Heavy Artillery. He served for a period as chief Provost Marshal of North Carolina, and was mustered from the service in December, 1865.

sioned by the capture were lost sight of in the general rejoicing at the bold and sailor-like action of the commander of the *San Jacinto*.

A regimental band had been organized during the fall, consisting of trained musicians and details from the several companies, and by the latter part of November were able to perform at parades and guard mounting. On the 28th a serenade was given to Gen. Wool and Col. Bendix. The drum-major, formerly a regular army musician, was a marvel of height and erect carriage, and with the assistance of Smith Sanderson, the leader of the drummers, succeeded before long in drilling the band and drum corps into a creditable state of practice and discipline.

As has been before hinted, existence within the walls of a fortification was certain to become monotonous, and numerous devices were resorted to in order to vary the even tenor of the regiment's garrison life. Entertainments were sometimes improvised on very short notice in the different company quarters, and amateur minstrelsy and mirth-provoking antics enlivened an occasional evening. As the holidays approached preparations were made to recall home recollections and associations by more elaborate celebrations, and Thanksgiving day inaugurated such festivities in most of the barracks. The regimental band furnished music as far as its numbers would permit, and the quarters were generally decorated with remarkable skill. Speeches and songs were contributed by members of the different companies, and the day and night passed convivially. The following extract from the New York *Herald*, of a day or two afterwards, describes what transpired at the quarters of Companies H and D :

"Thanksgiving day was duly celebrated by all the troops in the department, except those from Massachusetts, who were one week ahead of all the others. The Tenth Regiment, Col. Bendix, had quite a lively time ; feasting, and a generally merry time were the order of the day and evening. Company H, Capt. George F. Hopper, presented a splendid sword and sash to Lieut. George F. Tait, of Company K. Lieut. Tait was formerly orderly-sergt. of Company H, and was promoted to the lieutenancy by Col. Bendix. Being very popular, the men contributed sufficient funds for the purchase of the sword and sash, and, taking advantage of Thanksgiving day, arranged a dance and an impromptu repast, and invited the field, staff and line officers to be present on the occasion. The new band of the Tenth Regiment, which has lately been recruited, performed numerous sweet airs during the evening. Private Haggerty acted as master of ceremonies, and in a very appropriate address presented Lieut. Tait with the testimonial so well deserved. Lieut. Tait was formerly a member of the Lindsey Blues, in New York. There were also a number of ladies present, the wives of Maj. Marshall, Capt. Hopper and Winchester, Lieut. Miner, Mrs. Roberts, mother of Lieut. Roberts of Company H, Mrs. and Miss Bowler, Miss Lillie Hopper and others. Quite a pleasant time was had, and, when tattoo was beaten, the elated soldiers withdrew to their respective quarters, well-pleased with the occasion. Company D, Captain Thomas Cloudsley, also enjoyed Thanksgiving hugely. Good eating and songs and toasts were the prevailing sentiments among this company ; in fact the entire regiment seemed to enjoy the day as much as if they had been in Gotham and witnessed the display of the hundred and one target companies that usually parade on that day."

Christmas and New Year's day came with merry-making and good cheer throughout the regiment. Company A especially distinguished itself on the first-named day, and the tables set in its barracks literally groaned with good things. Home-made plum puddings and mince pies were not wanting—thoughtful mothers at home having sent such solid remembrances in plenty to their absent

boys. This company, which was the original nucleus of the regiment, still maintained its character for order and discipline which it won during the formation of the regiment and in the early days of Sandy Hook experience. Some of the best men enlisted during the fall had been assigned to its ranks, and, although it had lost its dashing Captain, Frank J. White, he having resigned October 11th, to accept a position on the staff of Gen. Fremont,* its members still steadily upheld the character of the company, and in the after months of battle and hardship the heavy death-roll of Company A bore witness to the patriotism of its members. This is written with no wish to detract from the creditable record and conduct of the other companies of the regiment, but with a profound sense of respect for the gallant men of the author's own company, and those especially who were afterwards killed or wounded or who suffered imprisonment for their country's gain.

While speaking of Company A, it would be opportune to mention the bulletin board, or “latest whisper” as it was termed, which graced the wall of the company barracks. On this black-board the latest and most interesting news was always to be found, each member being privileged to publish through that medium anything new which he had gleaned, whether local or general. Although the idea was sometimes abused, the result was

* Major White, while with Gen. Fremont, distinguished himself by the capture of Lexington, Mo. At the head of some two hundred men he surprised the town, captured the Rebel force guarding the place, and rescued the Federal prisoners who had been left by Price, on his retreat to the southwest with his army. Major White reported afterwards: “I have no casualties to report, and my men are all in good health and anxious for further service.” He was afterwards promoted, and after further service attained the rank of brigadier-general. He died in St. Louis, a few years after the close of the war.

beneficial, and served to do away with a terrible amount of cross-questioning and "buzzing," as an inquisitive member was generally referred to the bulletin for information.

In compliance with directions from Headquarters of the Department of Virginia, an order was issued in December, transferring fifty-two men from the Tenth to Battery L, 4th U. S. Artillery. The men were taken from the several companies, volunteers for the duty being called for, and were thereafter reported upon "detached service." They did not return to the regiment until a year had elapsed.

The eccentric actions of a little dog of the Scotch terrier type, "Corporal" by name, caused much interest in the regiment, until he became a fixture, and thereafter his presence with the garrison seemed a matter of course. He had probably deserted from some other regiment, for he seemed accustomed to military life. His quarters, chosen by himself, were at the guard-house near the main gate of the Fort, from which station he would sally forth with each relief, night and day for months, making the rounds each time and returning with the old relief. He was also always ready to accompany the officer of the day on his "grand rounds." Corporal followed the regiment when it left Fort Monroe, remaining with it through the vicissitudes of the Seven Day's combat, during which he was severely wounded, either by a stray shot or a vicious slash from a sabre. His wound was attended to, however, and he reached Harrison's Landing with his soldier friends, to disappear suddenly soon after. His final loss occasioned as much general regret as though a member of the regiment had been "missing in action."

Sunday, December 29th, while the Newport News boat

Express was on her way down to Old Point, a Rebel steamer suddenly appeared from around Sewell's Point, and fired several shots at her, causing her to cast loose a schooner which she was towing. The Rebel steamer quickly tackled the schooner and bore her off towards Norfolk. She proved a comparatively worthless prize, containing only a cargo of water for the garrison. Several gunboats started after the thief as soon as possible, but did not overtake her. Fire was opened by them upon the Point, however, and for an hour and a half the reports of the guns were incessant; the batteries on Sewell's Point answered occasionally, and made very good shots, although none of our boats were injured. The range was some two and one-half miles.

Rumors had been prevalent for some time concerning the intentions of the Rebel ram, *Merrimac*, which was anchored at Norfolk, and it would not at any time have surprised the garrison at Fort Monroe to hear her guns.*

About the beginning of the year furloughs were granted to applicants, a certain number being allowed to take advantage of such leaves at the same time in each company. The scramble for these chances to revisit the North for ten days was sometimes amusing, and the reasons given were often ingenious inventions. Home-

* The *Merrimac*, or *Virginia*, as she had been re-christened by the Confederates, was originally the U. S. steam frigate *Merrimac*, which fell into the hands of the insurgents at Norfolk when that city was abandoned by the Federal naval forces in 1861. She had been scuttled and sunk before abandoning her, but the enemy succeeded in raising the hull, and had reconstructed her, making a most formidable vessel of war. She had been plated fore and aft with thick steel, and a bomb-proof shield of heavy timber, covered with bars of railroad iron, was built so as to cover her gun-deck like the gabled roof of a house. To her bows was affixed a ram of steel for the purpose of piercing or running down vessels. Twelve cannon of formidable character composed her armament.

sickness began to be alarmingly prevalent, and the number of cases of "death in the family," "sick wives," "ruined business in consequence of absence," &c., &c., proved either a remarkable state of affairs in New York city or a fertility of invention perfectly startling. Recruiting service was the best billet, however, for then one could remain at home longer with nothing particular to do, have traveling expenses at least paid, and perhaps go on furlough afterwards.

It was plainly to be seen by this time that a great majority of the National Zouaves desired more active service; wishes began to find expression that they might be assigned to some other field of duty. In fact it can fairly be said that the entire regiment was growing restive under the constraint of garrison duty and the lack of any chance to earn the laurels which were falling to other regiments from New York city. Various peccadilloes that were, perhaps with some justice, charged to the members of the regiment, added to openly expressed discontent on the part of some of the officers, proved rather plainly that life in the Fort was becoming irksome.

The fortunes of war, however, early in the spring, brought a change in the monotony so long brooding at the post. About two o'clock, in the afternoon of March 8th, the garrison was suddenly alarmed by the signal gun on the parade, and immediately afterwards the long roll was sounded. The Zouaves were quickly in line, every man not on the sick list being under arms. The much talked of *Merrimac* had suddenly appeared off Sewell's Point, heading direct for Newport News, some six miles from the Fort, with the evident intention of engaging the sailing frigates *Congress* and *Cumberland*, which ves-

sels had been blockading the mouth of the James River for several months. The regiment was detailed by companies to man certain points in the Fort, but remained under arms on the parade until the time should arrive when their services might be needed in such positions.

Meanwhile the Union men-of-war had been engaged by the *Merrimac* and her tenders, the *Yorktown* and *Jamestown*. The mysterious and dreaded stranger bore down upon the *Cumberland*, in utter disdain of her well-aimed but utterly ineffective shot, and struck her with great force, opening a hole in her starboard side which sunk her in a very short time, although, to the glory of her commander and crew, she went down with her flag flying and her guns working. The officers and crew yet uninjured saved themselves by jumping overboard and swimming for their lives. She sank nearly to her cross-trees. The number of her crew lost was 120.

The officers of the *Congress*, aware that she also would be sunk if rammed by the *Merrimac*, had got all sail set, with the intention of running ashore—the tug-boat *Zouave* also attempting to assist her. But the Rebel iron-clad surged up, gave the *Congress* a broadside, receiving one in return, and then raked the ship fore and aft. This fire was terribly destructive and killed several men. Again the terrible broadsides were exchanged, the shot of the *Congress* rattling upon the mailed roof of the *Merrimac*, but causing little if any damage to her. Finally the wooden ship was hopelessly on fire and the National flag was hauled down and a white flag hoisted at the peak. Some of the crew were taken off by a Rebel tug which came alongside, but the balance escaped to Newport News. The loss was about 100 men. The *Congress* continued to burn until mid-

night, her loaded guns being discharged as they became heated. At about twelve o'clock she blew up with a tremendous concussion. About five tons of gunpowder were in her magazines, and the paymaster's safe contained about \$20,000.

After thus sinking the *Cumberland* and destroying the *Congress*, the *Merrimac* with her consorts stood off towards the steam frigate *Minnesota* which was aground midway between the Rip Raps and Newport News. This was about five o'clock, p. m. No attempt was made to ram the *Minnesota*, but the Rebel flotilla threw shells at her from a distance of about a mile. The frigate was fought splendidly, though from her position she was unable to bring many guns to bear. One of her shells set the *Yorktown* on fire and she was towed off by the *Jamestown*. Six of the *Minnesota*'s crew were killed and nineteen wounded. About nightfall the *Merrimac* steamed in under shelter of Sewell's Point.

At Fort Monroe the excitement had been intense during the day, and at nightfall it increased; there were gloomy apprehensions of what might happen on the next day. The *Minnesota* seemed to be at the mercy of the Rebel iron-clad, and it was feared by a great many that the entire fleet of wooden ships in Hampton Roads, and the Fort itself, might prove helpless against a vessel which had shown itself so terribly destructive. The Tenth was dismissed to quarters about eight, p. m., but a detail from the regiment was afterwards sent out upon the beach, where a strong embankment of sand was thrown up during the night around the great "Union gun" mounted here. Great reliance was placed upon this formidable piece of ordnance, and it

was believed that one of its five hundred pound shot would put an effectual quietus upon the *Merrimac*.

But a still stronger ally arrived during the evening. About ten o'clock the Ericsson battery *Monitor*, Commander John L. Worden, steamed up to the lower dock at Old Point, and began to rapidly take in the tons of huge ammunition which had been awaiting her for several days. Before daylight she headed out to the *Minnesota* and took position under her bows. The little iron-clad was not at all formidable in appearance. Lying low on the water, with a plain turret amidships, a small pilot house forward, and a diminutive smoke-pipe aft, she might easily at a distance have been taken for a raft of some sort. Her compact strength and means of offensive warfare could only be discovered by examination when on board.

At about six or seven, A. M., of Sunday, the 9th, the *Merrimac* again appeared, attended by her consorts of the previous day. The latter contained troops, and it was the evident hope of the Confederates to capture the *Minnesota*, which was still hopelessly aground, by overpowering her crew—thus reserving this fine vessel for their future use. Some time was taken by the Rebel fleet in manoeuvring—the *Merrimac* at one time passing the *Minnesota* and heading towards the Fort. She at length turned and ran up towards the grounded frigate. The *Monitor* now stood out boldly from under the *Minnesota*'s bows, and laid herself nearly alongside the Rebel ram, when the contrast in size was at once observable. Gun after gun was fired by both vessels, neither seeming to be injured by the projectiles. One of the Rebel tenders came quite near the combatants, but received a reminder

in the shape of a thirteen inch shell from the *Monitor* which ended her usefulness for the time.

The thunder of the huge guns awoke reverberations for miles, and thousands of soldiers watched the manœuvres of these nondescripts from the camps at Newport News and from the walls of Fort Monroe. Several times the *Merrimac* attempted to ram her opponent, but the superior speed and turning qualities of the *Monitor* enabled her to avoid the shocks—always giving the *Merrimac* a shot as she surged by. Once the *Monitor* received a heavy shock, but she spun around like a top, and, as she regained her bearing, sent a huge missile into her antagonist. Finding that the little raft was invulnerable to her attacks, the *Merrimac* turned her attention to the *Minnesota*, piercing the frigate with her shells and exploding the boiler of the little gunboat *Dragon*. Commander Van Brunt returned the fire, opening a broadside upon her which, he said, "would have blown out of water any timber-built ship in the world," but it had no effect upon the *Merrimac*. Other heavy guns on the *Minnesota* were also brought to bear, but the solid shot glanced harmlessly from the slanting sides of the ram. The little *Monitor* now again interposed herself between the gladiators, and for perhaps an hour the iron-clads probed each other, sought for weak points and discharged their terrible shot at point blank range. The *Merrimac* received three shots which seemed to take effect, and at length turned and steamed towards Sewell's Point, followed for a distance by the *Monitor*.

Thus ended the strange combat, which was destined to work a wondrous revolution in the art of war. During the fight, lasting until about one, p. m., very few casualties

were sustained by either side. Lieut. Worden, of the *Monitor*, was injured by a splinter.

In the Confederate official report it was said, "Two of our guns (on the *Merrimac*) had the muzzles shot off, the prow was twisted, and the armor somewhat damaged by her encounter with the *Cumberland*." In their published accounts they claimed to have had on the *Merrimac* only two killed and eight wounded, among the latter Capt. Buchanan and Lieut. Miner, and that on the rest of their vessels five were killed and nine wounded.

During the day the National Zouaves stood ready to immediately serve the heavy guns mounted on the ramparts of the Fort and in the water battery, but no necessity required their use. A view of the action was readily had from the ramparts, and the men who manned the barbette guns and those who could be spared from other positions stood hour after hour watching the combat and conjecturing which of the iron-clads would prove the victor. Upon the retirement of the Rebel vessels the regiment was allowed to disperse to quarters.

The gunboat *Whitehall*, which lay near one of the docks, took fire during the night and was destroyed, her guns and ammunition exploding and scattering pieces of shell in all directions. A large piece which fell within the Fort, in rather close proximity to Capt. Hopper, is now in his possession.

On the 12th the garrison was again called to arms by the beating of the long roll, and the regiment was in line for about three hours. This time the alarm was caused by the report from the pickets in the neighborhood of Hampton that the enemy was approaching our lines in force, but the report proved to be groundless.

About this time the advance regiments of the Army of

the Potomac began to arrive by transports from Washington. After landing they were immediately marched beyond Hampton and towards Great Bethel, where an immense camp was soon formed.

Extract from diary :

"Wednesday, March 19th.—To-day seven regiments arrived here from the Potomac. They are the advance of about 40,000, who are expected to arrive within the next four or five days.

"Thursday, 20th.—Last night and to-day a great many regiments have landed from transports and marched towards Hampton. Early this morning, during the storm, three or four vessels went ashore on the beach, about six miles from the Fort. Companies F, G and H marched up there about three, P. M., and were set to work unloading the grounded vessels.

"Friday, 21st.—To-day, at eleven o'clock, Companies A, C and I marched to relieve those who left here yesterday.

"Sunday, 23d.—This morning Company A returned to the Fort, having been hard at work since Friday, P. M. An hour after getting back the regiment was ordered out for review by Gen. Wool and the Secretary of War, and made a fine appearance in spite of their fatigue.

"Wednesday, 26th.—To-day our regiment marched to Camp Hamilton, where a division review took place. It was a splendid affair. Gen. Wool has issued an order, complimenting the division, and especially the Tenth Regiment."

On the 4th of April, Gen. Geo. B. McClellan and his staff arrived at Old Point, and the National Zouaves were ordered to parade and receive him with honors. He entered the Fort about four o'clock, and, after parade, the regiment went through several evolutions before him. He was much interested in the movements, and seemed pleased with the automatic precision with which they were made. The general was on his way to head his army on its march to Yorktown.

During the fall and winter several changes had been

made among the commissioned officers of the Tenth. Maj. John W. Marshall had been promoted to lieutenant-colonel, vice Elder, deceased, and Capt. John Missing had been made major. Adj't. Fred M. Patrick succeeded Missing as captain of Company E—A. F. Osbon, of Company I, being made adjutant. Several resignations had taken place among the line officers, and in some cases enlisted men had been promoted to commissions. Whenever such promotions were made meritoriously from the ranks the regiment was benefitted, and it would have been well had Col. Bendix followed this rule rigidly, as a few appointments made otherwise caused ill-feeling, and one or two of the appointees did not reflect much credit upon the command.

A new stand of colors was received in the spring, and presented to the regiment with considerable formality, on a bright sunny afternoon, by Gen. Wool, assisted by Capt. Whipple and Col. Le Grand B. Cannon of his staff. The general made a stirring little speech and the regiment received the colors with rousing cheers and other manifestations of enthusiasm.

The following is an extract from the Fort Monroe correspondence of a New York daily:

"A pleasing little episode occurred last evening at the Fort. At roll-call at retreat, Company I, of the Tenth Regiment New York Volunteers, presented their first-lieutenant, Geo. M. Dewey, with a superb sword, belt, sash and epaulets, as a mark of respect. The present was as unexpected as handsome, and took Lieut. Dewey completely by surprise. The sword is one of the celebrated Solingen blades, richly mounted, and bears the following inscription :

'Presented to First-Lieut. GEORGE M. DEWEY,
Company I, Tenth Regiment N. Y. V.
By the members of said company, as a token of
esteem. Fortress Monroe, April 28th, 1862.'

"The presentation was made in a neat speech by Private Martin Lawless. A singular circumstance connected with this presentation was that the day on which it occurred was the birthday of Lieut. Dewey, of which fact, however, the company was not aware. The usual convivial time on such occasions was indulged in by the officers of the regiment and the members of Company I."

On the 29th of April the Tenth was ordered to prepare to leave the Fort. The long expressed desire of the Zouaves was at length to be gratified. The command was to march to Camp Hamilton, and take position there, preparatory, it was rumored, to a general movement of some kind, but when, or in what direction, was only surmised. Considerable packing of extra baggage and forwarding home of unnecessary articles was to be done, but the preparations were made with alacrity and considerable exuberance of spirits. On the 30th the regiment underwent its monthly inspection, and formed at two, p. m., on the parade to leave the Fort. The band struck up the popular, and in this case rather significant air, "Out of the Wilderness," and in a few minutes the Zouaves had left garrison duty behind them, and were on the way to their old camping ground.

The location of the camp now occupied was excellent, being on well-drained ground and near the water. Each company proceeded to make itself as comfortable as possible, and in less than a week the entire camp was a huge flower garden, the triangular spaces between the large Sibley tents being laid out in beds of wild flowers and shrubbery, while the officers' tents were being rapidly surrounded with the same beautiful decorations. The stay here was short, however, for on the 8th of May came orders for a movement of most of the force at this point.

PERIOD III.

NORFOLK—UPON THE CHICKAHOMINY—THE “SEVEN DAYS” CONFLICT.

It was evident that Gen. McClellan's advance towards Richmond by way of the Peninsula would be materially aided by the passage of our vessels up the James River, but this stream was virtually closed to us by the dread of the *Merrimac*. President Lincoln was in favor of a movement upon Norfolk, the capture of that city seeming to be the only way of driving the iron-clad from the locality and opening a passage for our fleet up the James. Preparations for this movement had been in progress for several days, although the secrecy in which they were enveloped prevented a general knowledge of the intention. The President himself, attended by members of his cabinet, was at Fort Monroe on the morning of the 8th of May, and early on this day the *Merrimac* again made her appearance, as though scenting danger.

The Union gunboats moved out towards Sewell's Point, and a heavy fire was opened, our fleet manœuvring with considerable skill and endeavoring to draw the Rebel ram into such a position that the *Monitor* might engage her, while other vessels could run her down. But she obstinately kept out of harm's way and at length retired. Our gunboats then reconnoitred with the view of discovering a place opposite the Fort best adapted to the landing of troops for the contemplated

advance upon Norfolk. Lynnhaven Bay was eventually decided upon.

The plan, as now developed, was to embark all the available troops in the vicinity of the Fort upon a fleet of empty canal boats lying at Old Point, and with these light draught transports to make a landing at Ocean View, in the cove or bay just mentioned. By thus gaining a foothold here, the works at Sewell's Point would be turned and operations could be had against the city. President Lincoln personally advised Gen. Wool as to the details, and he is credited with the practical idea of turning the humble canal boats to good account in this important movement.

The National Zouaves, with other regiments, struck tents on the 8th, packed their knapsacks, and, with two days rations and a double amount of ammunition, marched a short distance from camp and remained under orders all night. They returned to camp next morning (9th), but at four, p.m., they were again on the march, moving to Old Point and embarking on the canal boats. The advance force, consisting of the 10th, 20th and 99th New York, the 16th Massachusetts, with a portion of the New York Mounted Rifles and three batteries of light artillery, were under the immediate command of Brig.-Gen. Max Weber. Under tow of several steamers the odd looking fleet moved out about midnight, the officers and men of the Tenth being in high spirits and full of the novelty of the situation and the expectation of at length engaging in active work.

Hampton Roads was crossed and the disembarkation in Lynnhaven Bay commenced about daylight—Capt. Davis' Battery and the 20th New York Volunteers being the first to land. This advance was immediately

pushed forward, the balance of the force, including the Tenth, following as soon as possible. Upon reaching Tanner's Creek the 20th was greeted with several shots from a Rebel battery and found the bridge on fire. Gen. Weber, not being supplied with materials to rebuild it, was forced to take another and more circuitous road. Gen. Wool now came up with the Tenth and other regiments and assumed the direction of affairs, the National Zouaves taking the advance and retaining it until the fortifications outside of the city were reached, just before five o'clock, p. m. They were found to be evacuated. At this juncture a select committee of the Common Council of Norfolk, headed by Mayor Lamb, met Gen. Wool, who was accompanied by Secretary Chase, and surrendered the city to the National arms. President Lincoln had crossed Hampton Roads with the transports, but did not land.

A bivouac of the troops was made here for the night. Two companies of the Tenth, D and E, Capts. Miner and Patrick, were ordered forward to the city. Under the command of Maj. Missing they entered about dark, with drums and fifes playing "Yankee Doodle," and headquarters were established at the Custom House. Patrols were immediately sent out and details made to guard important points. Capt. Patrick, as acting Provost Marshal, received from the Mayor the official transfer of Confederate property. A portion of the Mounted Rifles were also employed during this first night on the environs.

The intrenchments outside of the city, where our regiment had bivouacked for the night, bore signs of a hurried evacuation, and the smoke and flames were still ascending from the barracks which the enemy had fired.

Guards were thrown out, fires built and coffee and salt pork were soon emitting their savory odors—both officers and men quickly afterwards losing themselves in dreamless sleep on the cool bosom of mother earth.

The troops under Gen. Wool had made a rapid and long forced march during the day, and by the celerity of its execution had precipitated the hasty abandonment of the fortifications and both Norfolk and Portsmouth, although the evacuation had evidently been contemplated by the Rebel authorities upon their first knowledge of our intended movement.

The day had been as hot as northern July, and the march of over fifteen miles, with heavy knapsacks and accoutrements and an extra supply of ammunition, told severely upon the troops. The Tenth carried an additional uniform, besides the other paraphernalia of a soldier's outfit, and, whenever a halt had taken place, the men had hastened to rid themselves of the articles that could best be spared from their loads. Considerable nervous haste was shown in some cases, however, and blankets, overcoats, extra shoes, underclothes, and even envelopes and postage stamps were left along the road. Luckily they were recovered by the wagons and ambulances following. Water was not to be had, except at one or two halting places, and thirst added its pangs to the heat and fatigue, the dust arising in such clouds as almost to stifle the column. To say that the men of our regiment were fatigued by this, their first bona-fide day's march, would be poorly expressing the truth, and it was with a yell of mingled triumph and relief that they at length entered the intrenchments and planted the regimental colors on the works.

At about ten o'clock the next morning (11th) the

regiment moved from its bivouac and marched towards Norfolk, entering it about noon. Our soldiers seemed to be objects of curious and eager inspection by the inhabitants, who had evidently been led to believe that the Yankee soldiers were semi-barbarous and lacking in everything appertaining to civilized life. A few women exhibited a rather masculine and vicious spirit in their remarks and actions, and the young and growing scions of chivalry along the streets cheered shrilly for Jeff. Davis, but little attention was paid to these incivilities by the Zouaves. The command halted for an instant at the Custom House and saluted with three rousing cheers the National color of the regiment, which had been hoisted on that building by the detachment sent into the city the previous evening. This flag was the first United States color flung to the breeze in Norfolk since secession had taken Virginia from the Union. Within an hour or two afterwards the main portion of the Tenth were occupying Fort Norfolk, immediately upon the river.

The Portsmouth Navy Yard and works (directly opposite Norfolk) were in flames, having been fired by the enemy under Gen. Huger before retiring. Efforts to extinguish the fire were unavailing, and ships, gunboats, workshops and machinery were totally destroyed. The city of Norfolk was now under martial law, and Gen. Wool appointed Gen. E. L. Viele Military Governor.

On the night of the 10th, while the troops were bivouacking in the intrenched line, the iron-clad *Merrimac* was fired by the Rebels, and after burning for some time, blew up with a thunderous roar a little before five o'clock in the morning. Thus ended the eventful career of the Confederate ram. The waters of Hampton Roads

were again a safe harbor and the James River was open to our navigation.

The various companies of the Tenth Regiment were within two or three days distributed to Fort Norfolk, Craney Island, the Marine Hospital, and other points in the vicinity, where they remained until May 20th, when the entire regiment went into camp at Portsmouth, having been relieved from duty at the above posts by the 99th New York Volunteers.

During the short time of the Zouaves' encampment at this last-named place, considerable latitude was allowed, and frequent visits were made by the soldiers to Norfolk, oftentimes by running the guard without passes—the uniform becoming a conspicuous and frequent object in the streets of the city. The dress parades of the regiment at its camp became a feature, and were witnessed by numbers of the citizens each afternoon, the splendid appearance of the command and the exactness of its evolutions forcing encomiums from the sometimes not very friendly observers of both sexes.

It must be confessed, however, that the Zouaves were quick to drop some of the more rigid points of discipline so long observable during their stay in Fort Monroe, and many pranks were cut by the soldiers, who were unloosed by the relaxation from garrison surveillance. The hot rays of a Virginia May sun soon suggested a riddance of all superfluous dress and covering, many of the boys even divesting themselves of their hair! A few having had their heads shingled rather more closely than had hitherto obtained, a brisk rivalry ensued, ending in unheard of *barber-isms*. Heads were shaved by skillful tonsorial comrades—one of the regiment rejoicing in a bald head with the figure “10” in bold relief on its front.

Another showed the legend "N. Z." in hair on his bare crown; and yet another followed with the ornamentation of a star against an otherwise perfectly naked ground-work of skin.

But the date of the departure of the National Zouaves from Fort Monroe seems to have been the commencement of a continuous life of field service. Reinforcements were needed by Gen. McClellan, whose army was now gradually approaching Richmond from the Peninsula, and on the 3d of June orders were received to move, "with three days cooked rations"—the regiment embarking on the steamer *Empire City*. The next day it had reached Yorktown, changing there to the steamboat *Arrowsmith*, and, after several hours sail on the picturesque Pamunkey River, reached White House Landing on the 5th, with orders to report to Gen. McClellan, commanding the Army of the Potomac. At length the soldiers of the Tenth had obtained a gratification of the wish so long expressed, to be "at the front," and were destined to endure weary days of fighting and hardship, and, perhaps, in future days, to long for the regular hours and full rations of their past garrison experience.

The 7th of June found the regiment encamped upon the north bank of the Chickahominy River, and brigaded with the 5th New York Volunteers (Duryee's Zouaves), old friends of Camp Hamilton memory. A detachment of the 1st Connecticut Heavy Artillery completed the brigade, which was the Third, and was under command of Col. G. K. Warren, of the 5th New York Volunteers. It formed a part of Sykes' division of Porter's Fifth Army Corps.

It was undoubtedly an honor to the Tenth to be thus

assigned to the division of Gen. Sykes, which was composed entirely of regulars, with the exception of Col. Warren's brigade; but the boys hardly liked the nickname of "regulars," which was immediately applied to them by the volunteers of the neighboring camps, and some of the more pugnacious proceeded to vent their discontent upon their comrades of the regular regiments; but it was found that more than one side could take part in such games, and that the "regs" were disposed to maintain in camp the prestige they had won in battle. Each came finally to respect his neighbor, and although rivalry existed to a certain extent always, a good feeling grew between the Tenth and their regular comrades which remained unshaken during the continuance of their connection in the field.*

The entire camp equipage of the regiment had been prepared for shipment at Portsmouth. It consisted of the Sibley tents issued after leaving the Fort, and the heavier items of camp furniture; the zouave uniform of the regiment, with the extra baggage, being also packed in readiness to accompany the command to the front. The regular fatigue uniform, consisting of blouse, pants and cap, had been generally worn by the regiment ex-

* Gen. McClellan, in his "Report and Campaigns" (p. 54), writes as follows: "The advantage of such a body of troops at a critical moment (referring to his regulars), especially in an army constituted mainly of new levies, imperfectly disciplined, has been frequently illustrated in military history, and was brought to the attention of the country at the first battle of Manassas. I have not been disappointed in the estimate formed of the value of these troops—I have always found them to be relied on; whenever they have been brought under fire they have shown the utmost gallantry and tenacity. On the 30th of April, 1862, they numbered 4603 men. On the 17th of May they were assigned to Gen. Porter's Corps, for organization as a division, with the 5th Regiment New York Volunteers, which joined May 4th, and the Tenth New York Volunteers, which joined subsequently. They remained from the commencement under the command of Brig.-Gen. George Sykes, Major 3d Infantry, United States Army."

cept upon parade or at guard mount and occasionally when off duty—the zouave dress being the reserve uniform. The first surprise on arrival at White House Landing had been the issue of “shelter tents,” each man receiving a piece of linen stuff a yard square, which was thereafter to serve as his roof, unless he chose to use it otherwise.

The boxes containing the zouave uniforms arrived at the Landing soon after the regiment, and remained there until future operations of the army necessitated a hurried abandonment of this base of supplies, when they were consigned to destruction in common with an untold quantity of Government property which it was impossible to remove. From this time until the following January the National Zouaves were such only in name—the showy blue and red uniform being a thing of the past.

On the 13th of June, Warren's brigade was ordered out in pursuit of the Rebel Gen. Stuart, who had started on his memorable raid around the Army of the Potomac. A body of Rush's Lancers and a portion of Wheedon's Rhode Island Battery accompanied the brigade. The plan of pursuing cavalry with infantry was hardly successful, although the brigade marched nearly fifty miles within thirty-six hours. The enemy had obtained a good start, and re-entered his lines near the James River, after inflicting serious injury upon the railroad and destroying a great quantity of stores, most of which belonged to sutlers. The return of Warren's command to camp, on the morning of the 15th (Sunday), was celebrated by an extra issue of whiskey, seasoned, however, with the regulation quantity of quinine, and, after satisfying their hunger, our soldiers proceeded to

regain some of the sleep lost within the past two days and nights.

During the three weeks' encampment upon the Chickahominy, many of the Tenth fell victims to the malarious exhalations from the swamps which lay adjacent to the camp, and numbers of the men who left Fort Monroe with anticipations of soon meeting the enemy in battle never lived to realize their expectations, dying lingering, though not inglorious deaths in the hospitals to which they were sent. The picket duty along the front of Sykes' division was arduous and most disagreeable, long nights being passed by these guardians, posted in the unhealthy marshland along the south bank of the river, the men at times being unable to obtain a dry or firm standing place. The soldiers of the Tenth had here also a full share of road-making and bridge-building, and many Yankee "corduroys," winding their tortuous way through the Chickahominy swamps, would, perhaps, even at this late day, be recognized by the men who assisted in cutting and hauling the logs and laying them in place.

The face of the country may have originally blossomed and been fruitful and pleasant to the eye, but now, from the Pamunkey to the Chickahominy, the land was barren. Had a deadly African simoom passed over the ground, its path could not have been more distinctly traced than that of the armies which had marched over the roads and camped upon the fields of this section of country during the past few weeks. Fences were destroyed, green fields were turned to dust and mud, trees had been felled and used, and even the few living shrubs or plants beyond the reach of man or beast were covered with thick dust or had been singed by the

burning rays of the sun. Springs of water were few, and when found were quickly exhausted—the tepid water of the sluggish river, dank and sulphurous with the accumulation of vegetable matter, being the main supply, and affording plentiful cause for malarial diseases.

Heavy batteries had been erected by the Rebels opposite Sykes' division, and, about the 20th of June, several shells came whizzing over the camp of the Tenth. One of these missiles killed a regular soldier and another a member of the 1st Connecticut Artillery.

No trouble was experienced at any time during the war in obtaining skilled artizans and professional men from the ranks of the volunteer regiments. This fact was illustrated in one instance while lying at this camp. The chief engineer of the Army of the Potomac asked for three draughtsmen from Sykes' division, and they were immediately found. Sergt. James E. Taylor, of Company B, of the Tenth, was one of those selected, while another came from the 5th. While the Tenth was garrisoning Fort Monroe, a call for printers resulted in the gathering of some twenty or thirty typos; only two or three were actually needed, and it was not supposed that more than that number could be obtained from the regiment.

It would be well at this juncture to briefly note the general operations of the past month along the Chickahominy. On the night of the 26th of May, Gen. McClellan dispatched a portion of Porter's corps to Hanover Court House, about fourteen miles to the westward. Gen. McDowell's army, of about 40,000 men, were at Fredericksburg, his advance being at Bowling Green, on the Fredericksburg and Richmond Railroad, and it was

expected that he would form a junction at Hanover Court House with Porter, and a successful attack would then have been possible upon Richmond's unprotected side. The troops of the Fifth Corps met several thousands of the enemy at Hanover, and gained a victory over them, but McDowell's forces did not appear—the order for their union with McClellan having been countermanded and the force at Fredericksburg sent up the valley after Stonewall Jackson, whose mission in that direction was evidently to draw McDowell's attention from Richmond. Porter's troops then returned to their camps at and near Gaines' Farm. On the 31st of May, the Confederate commander, Gen. Johnston, taking advantage of a rise of the Chickahominy, which bid fair to interrupt communication between the two wings of our army, swung round and commenced a heavy attack upon McClellan's left wing at Fair Oaks—which routed a portion of the army. The next day, however, the Confederates were in turn driven back with great loss, and our lines were re-established. The Rebel army defending Richmond was about this time undoubtedly receiving reinforcements, and McClellan also was reinforced to the extent of the Government's ability. The redoubtable Gen. Jackson was, within a few days, on his way towards Richmond again, and positive knowledge of his march was gained about the 22d of June.

According to Gen. McClellan's "Report and Campaigns," pp. 241-2, he deemed it impossible to maintain his long line of supplies from the White House to the Chickahominy in the event of the enemy concentrating upon and attacking his right, and, as early as the 18th of June, he had made arrangements to have transports with supplies sent up the James River, in anticipation of a

forced change of base across the Peninsula. The commanding general apprehended an attack from Gen. Stonewall Jackson on his right and rear. On the 25th McClellan telegraphed the Secretary of War, among other things, "I shall probably be attacked to-morrow, and now go to the other side of the Chickahominy to arrange for the defense on that side. I feel that there is no use in my again asking for reinforcements."

We are now brought to the 26th of June, and the opening of the Seven Days conflict. Upon this latter date the position of the Union army before Richmond was about as follows: The Second, Third, Fourth and Sixth Corps, commanded by Gens. Sumner, Heintzelman, Keyes and Franklin, were south of the Chickahominy, and at about a right angle to it, with the left of the line curving and resting upon White Oak Swamp, while the Fifth Corps, with about 25,000 men present for duty, was upon the north bank and lying parallel with the stream, its right extending to Mechanicsville.

On the morning of the 26th, news came to Gen. Porter of the advance of the enemy upon Mechanicsville, and of Jackson's presence in the vicinity of Hanover Court House upon the right. Dispositions were immediately made on the Fifth Corps lines to meet the expected attack—McCall's division of Pennsylvania Reserves, then in position on Beaver Dam Creek, being reinforced by two brigades of Morell's division and the rest of Porter's troops being called to arms. The attack came about noon, the Rebels having crossed the Chickahominy at Meadow Bridge and above, and the battle raged with more or less steadiness and fury far into the night, the Pennsylvania troops and their supports being everywhere successful, and suffering a compara-

tively small loss, while the charging Rebel divisions were badly cut up.

Our own division (Sykes') was ordered from camp and across the river late in the afternoon. We were in light marching order, and were massed in the woody and swampy ground along the river valley. Several hours of darkness were passed in this position, expecting we knew not what, for we were ignorant of the result of the battle.

John S. Slater,* writing of the "Seven Days fight" in the *Washington Republican*, of June 26th, 1881, avers that after the close of the battle of Mechanicsville, Gen. McClellan and Gen. Porter consulted, and the plans for the 27th were arranged; but that Gen. Porter was opposed to the contemplated withdrawal behind Gaines' Mill Creek, and thought the army should be brought to the north bank, and the decisive battle fought there, or that he should be reinforced so that he might hold his position if withdrawn to Gaines' Mill, while a counter-attack upon Richmond could be made from the left near Fair Oaks. Gen. McClellan was therefore asked to withhold the order for withdrawal until he had returned to his headquarters and taken a general view of the situation. The final order came, however, at about three or four o'clock, A.M., of the 27th, and the movement was forthwith commenced.

The position of the Army of the Potomac at this moment was deemed a critical one by Gen. McClellan. His line of communication was in danger of being severed and his right wing overwhelmed by Jackson's forces and the troops which Gen. Lee, now in command of the

* We have drawn upon Mr. Slater, formerly of the 13th New York Volunteers, for other interesting information concerning the operations upon the Chickahominy.

Confederate army, could spare. McClellan undoubtedly thought, justly or unjustly, that he had not been properly reinforced, and had been thrown by the Government upon his own resources, and he now took what seemed to him to be the best course to extricate his troops from their apparently perilous position.

Sykes' division recrossed the river before daylight of the 27th, and the soldiers of Warren's brigade marched to their camp with the idea of having several hours of sleep after the watchful night just passed. Orders were given, however, to take knapsacks, and the march was hurriedly resumed. While absent from camp, the supplies and tents had been loaded into wagons and removed, leaving only the accoutrements belonging to each man. Hardly had the rear of our regiment left the camp, when the advance troopers of the enemy appeared, and some of the laggards, including officers' servants, escaped capture with difficulty. After a few hours marching, the brigade reached a point near Gaines' Mill, where position in line of battle was immediately taken.

The 5th and 10th New York, comprising Warren's command (the 1st Connecticut Artillery having been detached), now lay on a slight rise of ground, the Tenth being on the left of the 5th, with no connection on our own immediate left flank which could be observed by us through the woods in that direction, although the picket line immediately sent out undoubtedly connected with Griffin's brigade of Morell's division. Next on the left of Griffin came Martindale's, and then Butterfield's brigade, also of Morell's division. On the right of Warren's brigade came the two brigades of regular troops. This was the first line, and it was supported by McCall's division, which had borne the brunt of the fighting the day

previous. Of this command Reynold's brigade was in rear of Sykes', covering the approaches from Cold Harbor, and Meade's brigade was formed in the low ground on the left. Seymour's brigade was in reserve further to the rear. Gen. P. St. George Cooke, commanding five squadrons of the 5th and two of the 1st United States Cavalry, with three squadrons of the 6th Pennsylvania (Rush's Lancers), posted his command in rear of the left, near the Chickahominy. The artillery of the corps, between sixty and seventy guns, was stationed on commanding ground, at intervals from the right to the left of the line.

The general position which Porter had taken up for resistance was well chosen, on a range of heights between Cold Harbor and the Chickahominy. The line of battle formed the arc of a circle, covering the approaches to the bridges which connected the right wing with the troops on the south side of the river. The left (Morell's division) rested on a wooded bluff, which rose abruptly from a deep ravine leading down to the Chickahominy, and spreading out fan-shaped as it approached the stream. The right (Sykes' division), posted in woods and clearings, extended to the rear of Cold Harbor. The ground, generally open in front, was bounded on the side of the Confederate approach by a wood with dense and tangled undergrowth, and traversed by the sluggish stream which formed the bed of the ravine on the left.

An open field lay in front of the position occupied by Warren's brigade. Just in the rear of the Tenth New York Volunteers was a small runlet of water, which a majority of the regiment immediately took advantage of, refreshing themselves with a good wash, which went a great way towards raising their spirits after the restless

night and the succeeding hurried march. Then fires were lit in the hollow along the run, and coffee prepared, followed by the never absent pipe. While thus engaged, orders were received to pile the knapsacks in heaps, and shortly afterwards wagons came from the rear and, quickly gathering them up, the teamsters sped their way back, just escaping two or three shells which came whirring over from the direction of the hills around Gaines' Mill. There were some shrewd thinkers in the regiment, however, and these quietly clung to their knapsacks, in which were packed all their army possessions. A week afterwards, when thousands of soldiers were lamenting the loss of the knapsacks which, in obedience to directions, they had trusted to the quartermasters, the men who had retained them throughout the campaign were enabled to enjoy a change of under-clothing, which nine-tenths of them were deprived of by a foolish order.

About one o'clock the enemy threw his line forward, shielded by a belt of woods on the edge of which were posted a company of the 5th New York as skirmishers. Fire was opened upon the Rebel advance by Edward's Battery, near the right of Warren's brigade, the enemy replying from several batteries advantageously posted, and causing some loss in the brigade, which was now lying flat for protection. A battery immediately in the rear of the Tenth also opened fire upon the enemy who, by this time, had advanced his skirmishers through the belt of woods, driving in those of the Fifth New York. Several casualties occurred in the Tenth from the enemy's artillery and sharpshooters, and also from the premature explosion of shells from the battery behind us. Lieut. Tait and Sergt.-Maj. Wilcox were among those injured by fragments of shell. This suffering from two fires

caused considerable restlessness and dodging among the men. Some of our soldiers persisted in exposing themselves in order to obtain shots at the Rebels, and Private Edward Nugent, of Company H, was thus instantly killed by a sharpshooter—having risen from a lying posture to obtain a fair shot at a conspicuous gray coat. Soon after this a change of line was made, the National Zouaves moving by the left flank, and forming line in the woods formerly on their left. This new position of the regiment was somewhat at a right angle to the former one, and nearer to the enemy.

It was now perhaps two o'clock, and but an instant passed before the Rebel lines were descried advancing from the wood across the open square of cleared ground, and towards the 5th New York. They came at a double-quick pace and with loud yells, a portion at the same time coming through the forest upon the position held by the Tenth. The National Zouaves immediately delivered a galling fire upon the Rebels advancing across the field, and, at the same time, engaged those who were nearly upon them in the heavy timber. The contest in these woods was fierce for a time, each company of our regiment coming in for its full share in the action. It was the first battle for us, and the manner in which the wings of the regiment were doubled and lapped over each other, with the utter impossibility of keeping the line intact, in consequence of its peculiar formation and the converging fire of both musketry and artillery, was a novelty to those who had often imagined the command in battle dressed as if on parade. The color company (I) fired its first volley with the front rank kneeling, and at that instant Corp. William Marron, who had just returned from hospital, received a bullet through his

heart, the fire of the advancing Rebels being simultaneous with our own. They seemed persistent in their endeavor to clear the woods, our now somewhat broken regiment making equally persevering efforts to force back their advancing lines, and in these to and fro movements the combatants more than once came in close contact. Private William A. Williams, of Company A, was mortally wounded by a bayonet in one of these encounters, the regiment thus losing one of its bravest and most enthusiastic members and the country a most devoted servant.

The companies on the left flank suffered considerably from that direction, while from the fields to the front came a rain of bullets and a confusion of ear-piercing yells from the Confederate soldiers. All this happened in a very few minutes.

Duryee's Zouaves charged gallantly across the cleared space upon the advancing Rebels, and hurled them back to the belt of woods, advancing their colors to the point where the enemy first appeared. A forward rush of the Tenth almost cleared the enemy from our own portion of the woods, and now the brigade reformed as perfectly as possible in its advanced position, stretching nearly across the fields from the woods on the left to those on the right. Fresh attacks made by the heavy force of the enemy were successfully met and repulsed by the two New York regiments, now reinforced by the 6th U. S. Infantry, Morell's division on our left and the regular brigade to the right also receiving and repulsing continued assaults.*

* The correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* thus describes the conflict on this portion of the line: "Again he gathered his columns, supported them by fresh troops; again advanced, extending his lines as if to flank our right, and re-

Many of the bravest and most daring of the Tenth had fallen during this mortal struggle, and the regiment had been considerably scattered during the combat in the woods and in the subsequent movements. The field officers of the regiment were present at almost every point and active in inciting the command to a brave and faithful performance of its duty. Capts. Winchester Briggs and Hopper were also conspicuous in these efforts. Capt. Briggs and Lieut. Jas. R. Smith were wounded during the action. The attack of the enemy upon this portion of the line, though admirably arranged, had been completely frustrated. The repulse was fully acknowledged by Gen. A. P. Hill, who commanded the Rebel forces in the vicinity of Gaines' Mill. Gen. Maxey Gregg's brigade, composed of five South Carolina regiments, made the first attack and suffered a terrible loss. Guernsey says, while writing of this charge: "Of this regiment (the 1st South Carolina Volunteers) its colonel, Marshall, reports: 'In that charge we sustained a loss of 76 killed, 221 wounded, and 58 missing. Early on the morning after the battle I made a detail from each company to bury their dead, and so severe was the work of death in some of the companies that it took the detail all day to bury their dead, and of those missing in the morning all but four rejoined their regiment.''" *

newed the attack with greater ferocity than ever, to be again repulsed with terrible slaughter. Sykes' regulars and Warren's brigade, in which are the Duryee Zouaves and Bendix's Tenth New York Regiment, played a brilliant part in this portion of the engagement."

Compte de Paris, Vol. II., p. 96, says: "Hill was repulsed by the right of Morell's division and by the brigade of the young and valiant Warren." Lossing, Vol. I., p. 421, says: "A. P. Hill attacked at two, P. M. The brunt of the attack fell upon Sykes' division, who threw the assailants back in great confusion and with heavy loss."

* Davenport ("5th New York Volunteers") quotes the following excerpt from the report of the Rebel Gen. A. P. Hill, who commanded twenty-six regiments and

The artillery along Gen. Sykes' position played havoc in the Rebel ranks while the attacks were being made, throwing grape and shrapnel into the advancing lines at short range, and contributing materially to the discomfiture of the enemy at this point.

The brigade of Warren was at length relieved by that of Gen. Reynolds, of McCall's division, and the Tenth was placed in support of the battery posted just in rear of our first position along the little stream. In spite of the repulse in front of Sykes, the enemy were steadily extending their lines. Our brigade very soon moved again to support another battery, and, as the afternoon wore on, made several stands and advances, suffering an additional loss from the now concentrated Rebel fire, as the numerous and largely reinforced divisions of the enemy gradually closed in around Porter's almost isolated corps and forced it back towards the Chickahominy. Battery after battery was compelled to limber up and move rapidly off as the Confederate thousands pressed onward.*

six batteries, distributed in six brigades: "I had delayed the attack until I could hear from Longstreet, and this now occurring, the order was given. This was about half-past two, P. M.; Gregg, then Branch, then Anderson successively became engaged. Branch being hard pressed, Pender was sent to his relief. Field and Archer were also directed to do their part in this murderous contest. * * * Gregg having before him (what he pleases to mention as) the vaunted zouaves and Sykes' regulars. Gen. Maxcy Gregg's brigade in advance made the handsomest charge I have seen during the war."

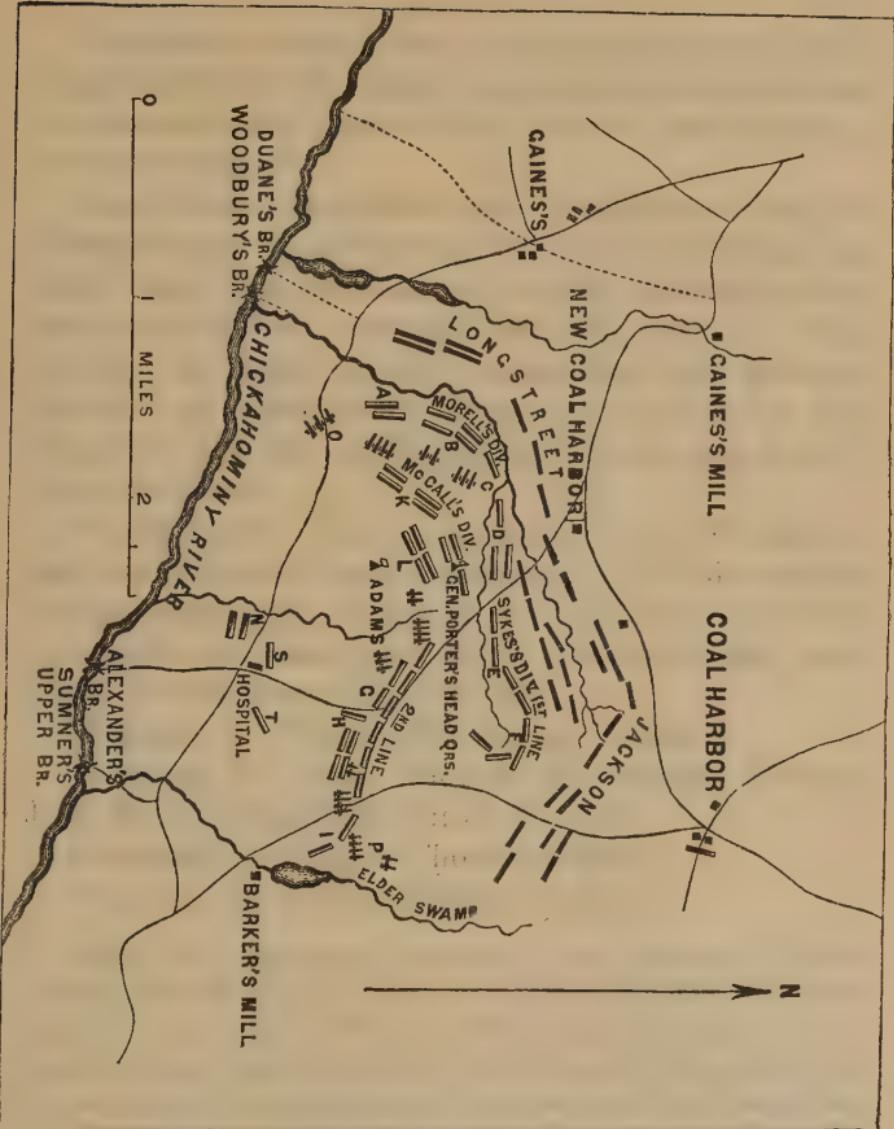
* Swinton's "Army of the Potomac," p. 151: "And thus it happened, that while, on the north side of the Chickahominy, thirty thousand Union troops were being assailed by seventy thousand Confederates, twenty-five thousand Confederates on the south side held in check sixty thousand Union troops! When therefore, Lee, with all his divisions in hand, made a general advance, it was with an overwhelming weight and pressure. The right held its ground with much stubbornness, repulsing every attack. That wing was held by Sykes' division of regulars and Griffin's brigade, and was subsequently reinforced by Bartlett's brigade, of Slocum's division."

Davenport, in his "5th New York Volunteers," speaking of the action of the

The sun was setting and still the fires of battle raged on the front and right of Porter, while even on the left the steady nearing of musketry and artillery told that his connections with the bridges across the Chickahominy were being threatened. Slocum's division of Franklin's corps had been promised to Porter by Gen. McClellan, but it was after four o'clock when these troops crossed the Chickahominy to the support of the Fifth Corps. Then the New Jersey brigade was moved to the assistance of Sykes, or really to the direct support of the brigades of Reynolds and Seymour, which had taken the place of our own brigade and other regiments of Sykes' division. Slocum's other troops were assigned to strengthen different portions of the line. But these fresh regiments were in their turn overwhelmed and driven back. At about five o'clock the enemy advanced determinedly against the centre and left, and our brigade was hurried forward to assist in repelling the charge, which was this time checked.

The aspect had assumed a formidable and almost desperate shape to the fagged and jaded veterans of Sykes, when welcome cheers from Northern throats broke upon the air from the left, and were answered in a ringing manner by the men of the Tenth and Fifth. Two brigades of Richardson's division had crossed the river, and the hearty shouts of Meagher's Irish regiments, as they charged upon the advancing Rebels, put fresh spirits into the hearts of the troops who had so gallantly resisted overwhelming numbers during the afternoon.

brigade in support of Platt's Battery, says: "The double-shotted guns of Platt's and Griffin's Batteries were pouring deadly discharges of canister into the masses of the enemy. The regulars and the 16th New York, of Slocum's division, were delivering terrible volleys to check their onsets, and the remnants of the 5th and Tenth New York added their fire."



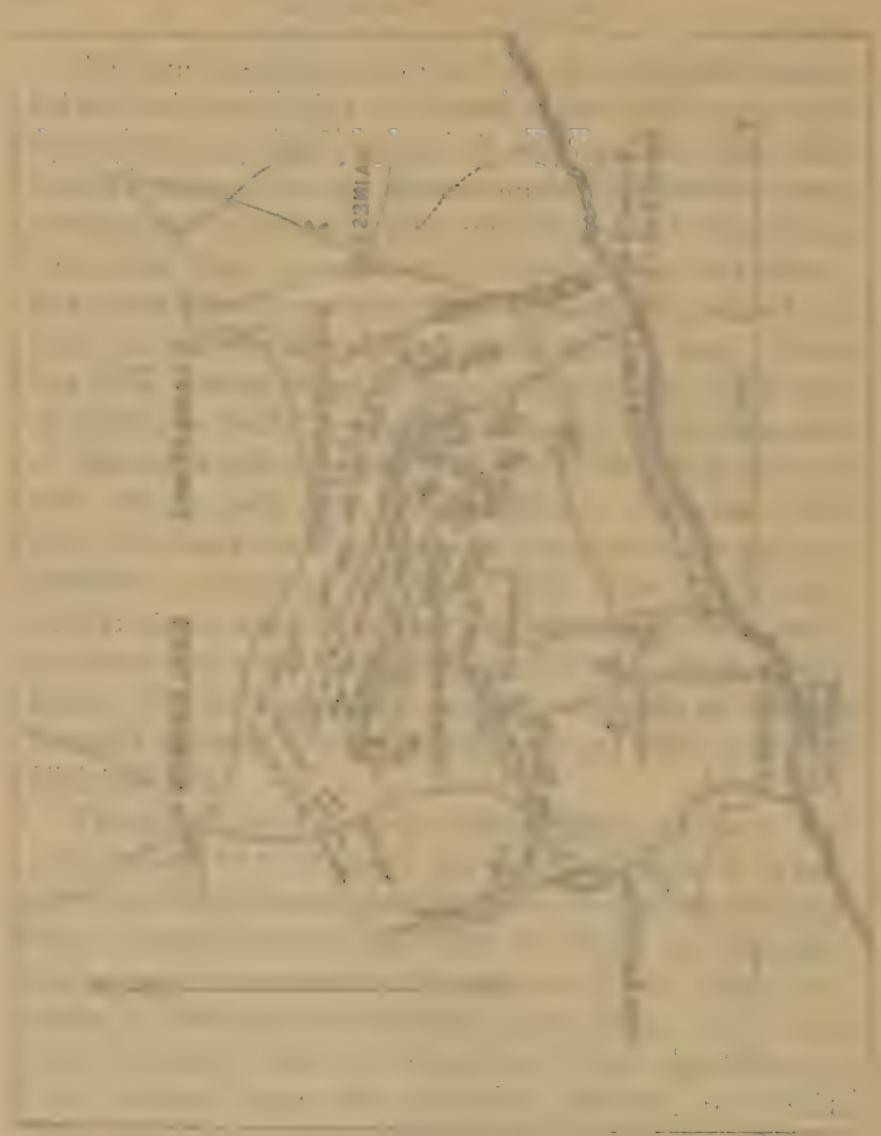
BATTLE OF GAINES' MILL.

orell's Division {
 A. Butterfield's Brigade.
 B. Martindale's "
 C. Griffin's "

ykes' Division {
 D, G, S. Warren's Brigade.
 E, H. Chapman's "
 F, I, T. Buchanan's "

McCall's Division {
 K. Meade's Brigade.
 L. Seymour's "
 M. Reynolds' "

Artillery Reserve {
 N. Cavalry.
 O. Robertson's Battery.
 P. Tidball's "



Map of
Oregon
Counties
Census
Population

State Division A, W. C. Williams, Director
Tenth Census, 1880

The enemy seemed now to perceive that they were being confronted by fresh soldiers, and, after an effort or two more, they halted on the field so difficultly won from our troops.*

Gen. Porter immediately took advantage of the lull in the combat to reconstruct his line, Gen. Sykes' division being drawn entirely in from the right, and joined on the left by the remnant of Morell's brigades. This was on the high ground commanding the bridges. French's and Meagher's brigades were still on the low ground to the left, and Slocum's division was divided along the front.

The National Zouaves numbered about 575 officers and men when the battle commenced. Of this number it is estimated that a few over one hundred were killed, wounded and taken prisoners. The following were killed or died of wounds received:

Company A : Private William A. Williams.

Company B : Corp. Emmett McClenhan, Privates John W. Smith and Dwight J. Wheeler.

Company E : Private Thomas Scunion.

Company H : Private Edward Nugent.

* Relating to the action taken by Sykes' division during the latter portion of the day, Compte de Paris says, Vol. II., p. 100: "At six P. M., Jackson attacked with forty thousand men. Ewell attacked the regulars, who made it a point of honor never to yield before volunteers, whatever may be their numbers." Page 102: Attacked in front and menaced in flank, Sykes' fell back, defending the ground foot by foot; the regulars do not allow Hill to push his success along the road leading from Cold Harbor to Dispatch Station, by which he could have cut off the retreat of the enemy. Fearfully reduced as they are, they care less for the losses they have sustained than for the mortification of yielding to volunteers." Page 103: "Stuart, near Cold Harbor, does not know how to make his excellent troops play the part which appertains to cavalry on the eve of victory; he allows himself to be held back by the resolute stand of the regulars and some few hundred men bearing the flags of Warren's brigade."

Company I : Sergt. Thomas McCullough; Corp. William Marron.

Company K : Private James McVey.

Total, 9.*

The smooth-bore muskets of the regiment did effective service during the action, and although we had so persistently wished for the Remington rifles with which the right and left companies only had been armed while in Fort Monroe, it was now proven that "buck-and-ball" cartridges, though not effective at long range, were reliable and deadly at comparatively close quarters. Within a few months we received the Springfield rifled musket in exchange ; but there were regiments in the Army of the Potomac that carried the old smooth-bores until the close of the war, and chose them in preference to the rifle.

The position of Duryee's Zouaves at the commencement of the battle was more exposed than that of the Tenth, and that brave command made a splendid advance in the very teeth of the enemy's fire—the showy uniform of red and blue making each man a conspicuous mark. Their loss during the day was 169, in killed, wounded and missing.

Darkness had at length put an end to the conflict, which had raged the entire afternoon, and silence settled upon the scene of bloodshed, broken occasionally by the shots of skirmishers, who diligently guarded the lines of each army. But the veil of night could not conceal the dead upon the hillsides and in the glades of the thick forests ; nor could it ease the agonies of the thousands of wounded men who were lying where they fell or in

* The names of the missing (not heard from) and an incomplete list of the wounded will be found in the Appendix.

the crowded precincts of the hospitals. Hundreds of the sufferers were being rapidly loaded into ambulances and ammunition wagons and transported towards Woodbury Bridge and across the Chickahominy.

The Fifth Corps had for hours withstood alone the assaults of a force aggregating, towards night, between sixty and seventy thousand men, and, at the close, with the aid of the two supporting divisions, had caused the soldiers of Jackson and Lee to halt. Twenty-two cannon fell into the hands of the enemy, the horses being killed or wounded. Including the reinforcements, the troops under Porter numbered about 33,000.

The following is an extract from Gen. McClellan's dispatch to the Secretary of War, dated at Savage's Station, 12.20, A. M., June 28th.

"I now know the whole history of the day. On this side of the river, the right bank, we repulsed several strong attacks; on the left bank our men did all that soldiers could accomplish; but they were overwhelmed by vastly superior numbers soon after I had brought my last reserves into action. The loss on both sides is terrible; I believe it will prove to be the most desperate battle of the war. The sad remnants of my men behave as men; those battalions who fought most bravely, and suffered most, are still in the best order. My regulars were superb, and I count upon what are left to turn another battle, in company with their gallant comrades of the volunteers. Had I twenty thousand, or even ten thousand fresh troops, to use to-morrow, I could take Richmond; but I have not a man in reserve, and shall be glad to cover my retreat and save the material and personnel of the army. If we have lost the day, we have yet preserved our honor, and no one need blush for the Army of the Potomac."

During the night, Porter's corps, with the troops which had been sent to its assistance, crossed the Chickahominy and bivouacked upon the south side. Sykes' division was the last to cross, destroying the bridge.

REPORT OF COL. G. K. WARREN,*

COMMANDING THIRD BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION, FIFTH CORPS,
OF THE BATTLE OF GAINES' MILL.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, SYKES' DIVISION,
PORTER'S CORPS, July 4th, 1862.

SIR:—I have the honor to report the operations of this brigade from June 26th to July 3d, 1862.

The brigade consisted, on the 26th ultimo, of the 5th New York Volunteers, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Duryea, numbering about four hundred and fifty effective men for duty, and of the Tenth New York Volunteers, commanded by Col. Bendix, numbering about five hundred and seventy-five men for duty. The 1st Connecticut, Col. Tyler, had been relieved from my command for duty with the heavy artillery.

The conflict having begun on the right of our army, at Mechanicsville, on the afternoon of the 26th ultimo, we were ordered out with the rest of the division, and remained in line of battle all night. At half-past two, a. m., on the 27th, we marched back, as directed, and took up our line so as to defend the crossing of Gaines' Creek, while the trains and artillery effected a passage. This having been accomplished, we again marched forward to a new position, about half a mile from the last, where it had been determined to prevent the further advance of the enemy.

The line assigned to my brigade, forming the left of the division, had its left resting upon a forest, which, I was informed, was held by Griffin's brigade, and our line of battle was in an open plowed field, along a gentle slope, in a measure hiding us from the observation of the enemy, though affording but little shelter from distant curved firing. In front of us, distant from two hundred to three hundred yards, was a belt of woods, growing in a ravine, through openings of which a view could be had of an extensive, open field beyond. These woods I occupied with a company of the 5th New York Volunteers as skirmishers. From three hundred to four hundred yards to the right of my line was another forest bordering the open field, and running nearly in a direction perpendicular to our line. This I guarded by a company of the

* From Davenport's "History of the 5th New York Volunteers."

5th New York Volunteers, deployed as skirmishers. Maj. Clitz's battalion of the 12th Regular Infantry was on my right, on a line nearly perpendicular to mine, with a large interval between us. Our artillery was posted to the rear and to the left of my line.

About half-past ten o'clock, A. M., these arrangements were complete, and we waited the approach of the enemy. The weather was very warm.

About half-past twelve, P. M., the enemy forced the passage of Gaines' Creek near the mill, and, cheering as they came, appeared in force at a distance in the open field beyond the wooded ravine in my front.

About one o'clock, P. M., they advanced in several lines, and, at my request, Captain Edwards brought up a section of his battery on my right, and opened on them, and a fierce fire was carried on between them over our heads, in which we suffered considerably. Capt. Edwards steadily kept up his fire, though opposed by several batteries, till the enemy having driven in our line of skirmishers, I advised him to retire. The enemy now advanced sharpshooters to the edge of the woods to pick off our artillerymen, posted behind us, but our rifle-firing compelled them to retire.

One of our batteries having opened with shrapnel, the premature explosion of these shells behind us caused so much loss that I was compelled to change my line by throwing the right to the rear along the road, and the left more towards the enemy, and along the woods to our left.

The enemy's fire ceasing for a time, our artillery also ceased, and there was a lull, so that we began to think the enemy had retired. But under the shelter of the woods he had formed a column to attack the position occupied by Maj. Clitz, to the right of my first position, and as soon as it appeared the rapid firing of our artillery dispersed it in a few moments. Again there was a lull, but this time he had planned his attack on the position occupied by myself, and where our artillery could not be used without endangering us.

I should think it was now nearly three o'clock, P. M. Suddenly a regiment burst from the woods with loud yells, advancing at double-quick upon us. The 5th New York Volunteers, which had been drawn back to be out of the fire of our own artillery, rapidly

reformed to meet them on our first position. The enemy received a portion of the fire of the Tenth New York Volunteers as he came rapidly on, and when he neared the 5th New York Volunteers we charged back, turning his charge into a flight, killing and wounding nearly all of those who fled. This charge of the enemy had also been accompanied by a vigorous attack on our position in the woods, and as we advanced we received a heavy fire from the enemy stationed in them. Our men, nothing daunted, continued to advance, and drove them from it. The brigade was re-formed (as well as the confusion produced by this charge would allow) in its first position, and again it successfully repulsed the advance of the enemy, driving him back to the woods in front, up to which point the colors of the 5th New York were twice carried. During this part of the fight, the artillery on both sides was silent. The enemy continued to throw forward fresh troops. The gallant and lamented Maj. Clitz engaged them on the right.

The 6th Regular Infantry came to reinforce me, and I placed them in position. General Reynolds also came up now with his brigade, and I withdrew my shattered regiments. Besides the exhaustion of the men from their efforts, and the bad condition of the arms from the firing we had done, about one hundred and forty of the 5th New York Volunteers, and about fifty of the Tenth New York Volunteers, were killed and wounded.

The battle had now become general all along our lines, and the artillery had resumed its fire. I took up a position supporting a twenty-pounder battery, just to the rear of the first position, and maintained it, though suffering continually from the enemy's fire, which now reached all parts of the field. To our left was the 11th U. S. Infantry, also supporting batteries. Towards evening the enemy succeeded in forcing back the division on our left, when the batteries we supported were withdrawn, we throwing in all the fire our diminished numbers would permit. We here witnessed the firm stand of the 11th U. S. Infantry on our left, and the charge of the 2d U. S. Infantry on our right. The advance of the enemy on our front was thus effectually checked. We then took up a position supporting one of the batteries under Capt. Platt, which position we maintained till darkness put an end to the firing, and the battery was withdrawn.

We were much concerned as to the cause of the cheering which took place in our rear, by the regiments of French's and Meagher's brigades, fearing they were a Rebel force that had succeeded in getting in our rear. From the beginning of the battle, till night brought it to a close, we were almost constantly under fire, of which fact I believe the general was a witness.

* * * * *

Col. Bendix has not furnished any report of those distinguished for meritorious conduct. I have only to say that the colonel himself behaved in the most cool and efficient manner, always at his post, always ready to execute my orders with promptness, and always with his regiment under fire. I must also mention the gallant conduct of Surg. Doolittle, whose horse was killed under him and himself bruised, but who has been constantly with the command to this day.

* * * * *

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
[Signed,] G. K. WARREN,
Col. 5th N. Y. Vols., com. Third Brigade.

LIEUT. SAMUEL A. FOSTER,
Aide-de-camp, and
Act. Ass't. Adjt.-Gen., Sykes' Division.

Gen. McClellan's entire army was now south of the Chickahominy, and all communications had been severed with White House Landing, rendering it imperatively necessary that the Army of the Potomac should either attack the enemy who remained in the works before Richmond immediately, or continue on towards the James River and establish a new base of supplies. The latter course had been marked out by McClellan, and he decided to adhere to it, but his action has been severely criticised.

There were left, probably, nearly if not quite ninety thousand men for duty in the army after the battle of Gaines' Mill, and with that body of troops united south

of the Chickahominy, and the main portion of the Rebel army on the opposite side, with the bridges destroyed, the capture of Richmond would seem to have been a more than possible task.*

During the next two days the marching of Porter's corps was slow but continuous, and illuminated at night with the flames of burning supplies, while the air was resonant with explosions of ammunition, all destroyed to prevent them from falling into the hands of the enemy. At Savage's Station, where there were depots of stores and hospitals filled with the wounded from the battle-field of Gaines' Mill, the scenes were scarcely calculated to cheer our jaded soldiers. The spectacle of mangled men of our own corps prone upon the ground around the hospital tents, and the wearied, haggard and smoke-begrimed faces which looked up to us, formed a sombre coloring to the dreary surroundings of the march ; while the ceaseless hurry and tumult of the wagons and artillery trains, all headed towards the James River, added to the fast growing apprehension (springing from rumors and conjectures heretofore unheeded) that the Army of the Potomac was really giving up its blood-bought position before Richmond, and *retreating!*

The houses along the route were, as a rule, strictly guarded by order of Gen. McClellan, possibly to prevent straggling ; but our footsore soldiers generally attributed it to motives of mistaken kindness towards their enemies,

* Confederate Gen. Magruder, in his official report of his participation in the Seven Days struggle, says : "From the time at which the enemy withdrew his forces to this side of the Chickahominy and destroyed the bridges, to the moment of his evacuation—that is, from Friday night until Sunday morning—I considered the situation of our army as extremely critical and perilous. The larger portion of it was on the opposite side of the Chickahominy, * * * * and there were but twenty-five thousand men between his (McClellan's) army of one hundred thousand and Richmond."

and they made most uncomplimentary criticisms upon the enforcement of orders which appeared arbitrary enough to those whose business, generally interpreted, was to fight and destroy. The "kid glove policy" was scorchingly inveighed against during the marching and fighting of the famous "Seven Days." It is safe to say that the rank and file never appreciated the policy of wasting forces in protecting the property of those who would be active in hostile opposition immediately upon our disappearance from their neighborhood.

At White Oak Swamp our regiment, with the 5th, picketed during Sunday night, guarding important cross-roads, while the interminable column of baggage and ammunition wagons, artillery, ambulances and the thousands of sick and wounded men able to walk, wound its slow length along the worn and muddy road towards the James. On the afternoon of the 30th (Monday), we reached Malvern Hill.

This was an elevated plateau, about a mile and one-half by three-fourths of a mile in area, well cleared of timber, and with several converging roads running over it. In front were numerous defensible ravines, and the ground sloped gradually towards the north and east to the woodland, giving clear ranges for artillery in those directions. Towards the northwest the plateau fell off more abruptly to a ravine extending to James River. The dwelling which crowned the hill was a quaint structure of the last century, built of red brick, and standing about a thousand yards from the river, commanding a beautiful view of the meanderings of the stream for many miles. The house was standing during the Revolution and was marked upon the map accompanying the early English edition of "Tarleton's Cam-

paigns." Now it was immediately occupied as headquarters of the various corps and divisions rapidly coming into position, and the roof became the abode of signal officers, whose parti-colored flags, waving swiftly to and fro, were to-morrow to be the unerring guide for the monster artillery of the gunboats in Turkey Bend.

After assisting to collect the stragglers of the army, of which there were many hundreds, Warren's brigade was ordered into a piece of woods on the left of the position, where line of battle was formed and skirmishers advanced. Here an attack was made soon after by the Confederate Gen. Holmes, who had brought part of a division across from the south side of James River to Richmond, and moved down upon the river road, reinforced by Gen. Wise with a part of his brigade. He opened a fire of artillery on Warren's two regiments, but was at once astonished by a concentrated fire from several batteries stationed on Malvern Hill, which, with the infantry fire from the brigade, caused him to recoil in haste, abandoning two of his guns.*

About sunset comparative stillness reigned, although the sound of musketry was occasionally heard to the front, as the last divisions of our army gradually retired towards the new position. Suddenly there broke from the summit of the hill a stirring strain of music and crash of many drums. Those of our regiment on the picket posts near the road north of the woods looked

* McClellan's "Reports and Campaigns," (p. 268): "At about this time, four, p. m., the enemy began to appear in Gen. Porter's front, and at five o'clock advanced in large force against his left flank—posting artillery under cover of a skirt of timber, with a view to engage our force on Malvern Hill, while with his infantry and some artillery he attacked Col. Warren's brigade. A concentrated fire of about thirty guns was brought to bear on the enemy, which, with the infantry fire of Col. Warren's command, compelled him to retreat, leaving two guns in the hands of Col. Warren."

to the right and saw the National banner unfurled from numberless points on the crest of Malvern, the rainbow folds rippled by the fair, fresh breeze, and the scene limned in beautiful relief against an azure sky decorated by the departing sun with broad bars of gold. The glorious notes of the "Star Spangled Banner" were issuing from perhaps a dozen bands, collected near headquarters. A tumultuous wave of cheers arose from the divisions of the Army of the Potomac in line of battle—then subsided—then again ascended and spread along miles of bayonets, drowning for awhile the strains of music, while seemingly each regiment unfurled its torn banner of stars and stripes, and waved it high in air. The scene, the music, the inspiration sent the rushing and tingling blood through the veins of thousands, and defeat, retreat and hardship were all forgotten. It was another "Apotheosis of the Flag." "Old Glory" had seldom looked so beautiful or seemed so precious—nor ever roused the sentiment of the army so wonderfully as at this memorable episode.

That portion of the army which had covered the retreat during the past two days, and fought the battles of White Oak Swamp and Glendale, at length reached Malvern Hill—the rear of the way-worn column coming in on the morning of July 1st, closely followed by the converging columns of Confederates. In the afternoon, about three o'clock, the enemy attacked the new position with fierce impetus. Three divisions of Jackson's Corps, with Gen. Huger on his right, flanked still further on the right by Magruder's three divisions, composed the attacking force, and the general order under which they acted was to break our lines by a concentric fire of artillery and then to charge and take the position regardless of loss.

The advance was bravely made, and as bravely met by Gen. Porter, with Morell's and a portion of Sykes' division, and Heintzelman's, Sumner's and Franklin's corps, and, although ground was gained at some points along our front, the carnage in the Rebel ranks caused by the fire from our artillery and infantry was frightful. The Army of the Potomac had now a preponderance both of artillery and troops, and the former was served with terrible precision and effect, probably being the main cause of the defeat of this desperate attempt. The gunboats stationed in the bend of the river, a few rods from the left of the position held by Warren's brigade, also contributed their death-dealing quota, and the smoke of battle, the trembling of the earth beneath the heavy shock of artillery, the long continued rolling of musketry, and the cheers and yells of the combatants, made up an episode never to be effaced from the memory of those who witnessed it.

The correspondent of a newspaper, over the initials "N. P. D.," writes of the battle as follows:

"Towards sunset the earth quivered with the terrific concussion of artillery, and huge explosions. The vast aërial auditorium seemed convulsed with the commotion of frightful sounds. Shells raced like dark meteors athwart the horizon, crossing each other at eccentric angles, exploding into deadly iron hail and fantastic puffs of smoke, until ether was displaced by a vast cloud of white vapor, through which even the fierce blaze of a setting summer's sun could but grimly penetrate. Softly puffing above the dark curtain of forest which masked the battlefield, there was another fleece which struggled through the dense foliage like heavy mist-clouds, and streaming upward in curious eddies with the ever-varying current of the winds, mingled with and absorbed the canopy of smoke which floated from the surface of the plains and river. The battle-stained sun, sinking majestically into the horizon

behind Richmond, burnished the fringe of gossamer with lurid and golden glory; and as fantastic columns capriciously whiffed up from the woods, they were suddenly transformed into pillars of lambent flame, radiant with exquisite beauty, which would soon separate into a thousand picturesque forms, and fade into dim opacity. But the convulsion beneath was not a spectacle for curious eyes. The forms of smoke-masked warriors, the gleam of muskets on the plains where soldiers were disengaged, the artistic order of battle on Malvern Hill, the wild career of wilder horsemen plunging to and from and across the field, formed a scene of exciting grandeur. In the forest where eyes did not penetrate there was nothing but the exhilarating and exhausting spasm of battle. Baleful fires blazed among the trees, and death struck many shining marks. Our haggard men stood there with grand courage, fighting more like creatures of loftier mould than men.

* * * * *

“Perhaps one of the noblest spectacles in martial history was improvised in Fitz-John Porter’s camp, when his veteran volunteers were ordered to the battlefield. They had eaten nothing for thirty-six hours. Thursday some of them had fought. Friday they fought all day long and into night. That night they marched across the river. Next day they marched again. That night they kept watch in White Oak Swamp. And Monday they marched again. The fiery sun had parched their feet, hunger and thirst and labor had enfeebled their bodies, but Monday afternoon, when orders came to move again to the field, the color-bearers stepped to the front with their proud standards; the drums beat a rallying rata-plan, and those devoted followers of the “banner of beauty and glory” swung aloft their hats, and shouted with soul-stirring enthusiasm.”

During the battle James McMahan, of Company E, of the Tenth, was killed by a shell. With the exception of this, and possibly two or three wounded, the regiment suffered no loss in the action—the attacks of the enemy being directed upon other portions of the line; still the strain of long continued expectancy and watchfulness,

added to the almost sleepless experience of the past week, bore heavily on our soldiers. Food was scarce, and even when cattle were slaughtered for the brigade, the meat was useless, owing to the fact that no fires were allowed.

Daylight of July 1st gradually disappeared—the second night at Malvern witnessing a field of unprecedented horror and bloodshed. The enemy had been completely repulsed at all points, leaving the ground covered with dead and wounded; and now, as if in anger at the slaughter which had taken place below, Heaven opened its artillery, and the rain fell in torrents, continuing most of the night and the next day. The different divisions of the army recommenced the retreat soon after nightfall, and artillery, ambulances and baggage again blocked up the roads. Sykes' division moved out before daylight on the 2d, and brought up the rear of the army, taking the road towards Harrison's Landing, on the James.

Our army had veritably won a battle, and occupied a position on and around Malvern Hill, from which offensive operations could have been directed against a beaten, and, to a certain extent, demoralized enemy; but it was compelled to throw away its victory and steal away under cover of night, leaving the dead partly unburied and numbers of wounded to fall into the hands of the enemy. There were officers high in command who protested against this false step, but their advice and counsel were unavailing. Some of the men of D. H. Hill's and Magruder's divisions, which had made the desperate charges upon our lines, slept through the tempestuous night within a short distance of the National batteries. When day broke, they looked with inexpressible astonishment upon the hill from which they had been so fearfully repulsed. Their enemy had vanished—the volcano

which had hurled death into their ranks the afternoon before was silent and deserted. Of the demoralized state of the defeated Confederates, we have been assured by undisputed evidence. Brig.-Gen. Trimble, of Ewell's division, giving an account of the conduct of his brigade, says : "The next morning by dawn I went to ask for orders, when I found the whole army in the utmost disorder ; thousands of straggling men were asking every passer-by for their regiments ; ambulances, wagons and artillery obstructing every road, and all together, in a drenching rain, presenting a scene of the most woful and heartrending confusion."

The march to Harrison's Landing, though comparatively short, was unexampled in mud, slush, vexation and misery. Rain fell incessantly, and the so-called road was mainly used by artillery and wagons—Sykes' division being compelled to take its way generally through fields and woods. Mud was everywhere, and the loss of shoes in the mire was a common occurrence, stockings soon following, and then the trousers, becoming heavy with the accumulation of earth, were torn off at the knee. Men who fell on the way were almost buried in the clayey dark brown mixture, which seemed sometimes to be of almost undiscoverable depth. The men of the Tenth, in common with the rest of the division, were ill able to stand up under these hardships, weakened as they were by a week's steady marching and manœuvring and an infinitesimal allowance of sleep. Hunger added its pangs to everything else, and seemed to fill their cup of misery. And yet the writer can recall the laughter which rang out sometimes at an unlucky fall, accompanied, perhaps, by a hoarse growl or curse from the victim. Silence would follow for a time, and then an undismayed soldier would

call out: "Hey, Jim, what are you here for, anyhow?" Jim would answer with grim facetiousness: "Sixteen dollars a month and found—dead." A voice would follow with the question and answer: "Heard the latest whisper? We are going to be transferred." Another silence, and then would burst out the chorus: "John Brown's body," sung by everybody who had voice enough left, followed by: "Rally round the flag," and under the inspiration of the air and words, the regiment would jog along for a while, as though unconscious of the surroundings. These were some of the incidents of this never to be forgotten day's march from Malvern, but the misery, blood and horror seen along the route can never be fitly described.

Our regiment went into a hastily improvised camp at night, and, after a hearty ration of whiskey, slept soundly through the rain until the next morning, the 3d, when the familiar sound of cannonading awoke every one, and the brigade immediately stood to its arms. A battery of the enemy had opened fire upon Porter's line, but it was immediately charged and captured by a small force sent against it. During the day Col. Warren went into camp in a good position, near a small run, and a mile or so from the river.

The week of battle was over. According to McClellan's report the total loss of our army in the engagements, from the 26th of June to the 1st of July, inclusive, was 15,249. Of this number Porter's Fifth Corps had lost 4,278.

Gen. McClellan had piloted the Army of the Potomac through a sea of peril, doubt and hardship, and it had reached the goal towards which it had turned on the night of the 26th of June. To gain the desired end, the

army had been skillfully managed, and the corps and division commanders had proven themselves heroically adequate to the tasks imposed upon them. If the opportunities, which more than once offered, for successful counter-blows at the Confederate capital, had been neglected, it may be attributed to an excess of caution or over-solicitude for the lives of soldiers, deterring the commanding general from attempting that in which there was a possibility of failure and defeat. But what shall we write of the grand army of citizen soldiers which he led. If for no other reason, this campaign should ever be memorable for the heroic qualities displayed by the officers and men who marched and fought day after day, hoping and expecting that the next sunrise would see them in possession of the Rebel capital. Several times during the first two or three days rumors were prevalent throughout Porter's corps that "the left was in Richmond," and to this ever present hope may be attributed much of the spirit which buoyed our troops until the final hour. When, at length, the worst was known, and the worn-out army reached the James, the expectant feeling had given way to one born almost of despair, and the unanimous sentiment was expressed in the words : "Well, the agony is over; let us do the best we can."*

One of the National Zouaves writes the following

*A. H. Guernsey, in *The Galaxy*, May, 1871: "Reviewing the campaign, it may fairly be affirmed that there has rarely been better fighting, and never worse generalship than were displayed on both sides. Where everything from beginning to end was a series of blunders, the commander who happened to make the last great error must lose. When McClellan fled from Malvern Hill, without even attempting a blow against a beaten enemy, he committed the final blunder, and so Lee won in spite of himself. The siege of Richmond was raised, and thereby the Confederacy gained almost three more years of life."

home on the 4th: "Since Tuesday we have been in misery indeed, with knapsacks gone (we left them at Gaines' Mill), and with hardly an overcoat, blanket or tent in the company. We marched through soil knee-deep, and as sticky as glue, to this place. * * *

Add to all this the want of a single cracker or a cup of coffee for a day and night, and you can judge of the revulsion of feeling when to-day, the glorious Fourth, breezy and sunny, we are camped once more in a clover field, with plenty of rations, though coarse, shoes for all who need them, and what is more a cessation of the Rebel cannonading which has kept us steadily fighting and marching for a week."

During the six weeks passed in this camp the Tenth lost a number of its members by death from disease. The seeds of fever contracted upon the Chickahominy, added to the subsequent excessive fatigue and hardship, brought many brave men to the hospital-tent, and from thence to the grave. Several officers of the regiment forwarded their resignations soon after reaching Harrison's, and the vacancies thus made were filled by promotion.

Col. Bendix addressed the following letter to the Governor of New York:

HEADQUARTERS TENTH REGIMENT, N. Y. V.
CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING, VA.
July 13th, 1862.

HON. SIR:—I beg leave most respectfully to nominate the following officers and sergeants for promotion, for good conduct on the field of battle at Gaines' Mill, June 27th, 1862, viz.:

First-Lieut. Alfred Chamberlain to be captain, vice Patrick, resigned.

First-Lieut. Charles Hill to be quartermaster, vice Seely, promoted to captain and aide-de-camp.

First-Lieut. Charles D. Stocking to be captain, vice Miner, resigned.

Second-Lieut. George F. Tait to be first-lieutenant, vice Chamberlain, promoted.

Second-Lieut. Harvey Y. Russell to be first-lieutenant, vice Hill, promoted.

Second-Lieut. Norwood A. Halsey to be first-lieutenant, vice Stocking, promoted.

Second-Lieut. Gabriel Cunningham to be first-lieutenant, vice Moneghan, resigned.

Com.-Sergt. James M. Smith to be ensign, vice Cunningham, promoted.

First-Sergt. Alphonse Bietry to be ensign, vice Hill, promoted June 21st, 1862.

First-Sergt. Frederick C. Hamilton to be ensign, vice Halsey, promoted.

First-Sergt. Putnam Field to be ensign, vice Tait, promoted.

I am sorry to state that those officers who have resigned, were compelled to do so on account of ill health.

Hoping, Sir, that this will meet your approbation and favor,
I remain,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN E. BENDIX,

Col. commanding Tenth Regt., N. Y. V.

Five days afterwards the colonel also recommended Sergt. Josiah Hedden, of Company C, for promotion to ensign, "for good conduct and bravery on the field of battle," vice Lieut. Henry A. Spencer, resigned.

Among the promotions was that of Com.-Sergt. James M. Smith to the position of second-lieutenant; Sergt. Charles W. Cowtan, of Company A, being appointed to fill his vacated position. The duties of commissary-sergeant, rather thankless at best in any regiment, were enlivened occasionally in the Tenth by the humor and oddities of the "assistant," or regimental butcher, Fred. Dauenhauer, who has been heretofore mentioned. Fred.

was a strong, burly fellow, unmistakeably "Dutch," and filled with good humor, though noisy and demonstrative at times. He filled his rather onerous position with considerable tact, for it required something of that quality to deal out rations to ten hungry companies and satisfy all. A hurried distribution of rations did not always allow of a strict measurement of each company's allowance; but Fred. had a good eye, and a head for *quantities*, and dealt out his chunks of bacon or "salt horse" with a nerve and gusto which seldom admitted of a quibble on the part of the sergeant who received it. True, the sugar, coffee, salt and beans were generally measured in the same tin quart cup, and occasionally molasses and vinegar, when another vessel was not handy; still, Fred's rapid movements and his quaint comments during the operation of issuing served generally to quiet any grumblings which might at times have appeared justifiable. His particular point seemed always to be to come out a "little over"—this being always sufficient evidence for him that he had not been over generous to any one company at the expense of another.

The weather proved altogether too hot for comfort during the time spent in this unhealthy camp, and, in addition to other ailments, camp dysentery was terribly prevalent. Water grew scarce for drinking purposes, and the little run, near which Warren's brigade had pitched their camp, grew to be but a sink of filth in places. Most of the members of the Tenth who were disposed to be cleanly in person chose, after a few days, to go for a time without washing their clothes, rather than trust themselves to a too near acquaintance with this stream of water. As the days passed, provisions grew plentiful, and bacon took the place of the fresh

meat which had been issued steadily for weeks past. This, with vegetables of several kinds, assisted to recuperate the men who were slowly recovering from the mental and physical strain which had recently borne so heavily upon them. There was very little labor to be done—drills and useless parades were for a time almost wholly disconcerted, and all lent themselves to the duty of killing time in the easiest and most agreeable way.

On the 27th of July, Sykes' division was reviewed by Gen. McClellan. This was followed on the next day by a review of the entire Fifth Corps.

A sudden cannonading startled the army on the night of August 1st, and caused much hurrying to and fro for an hour or so. The enemy had silently posted several heavy guns on the opposite side of the James, and opened upon the shipping and houses of the landing; the gunboats immediately returned the fire, and the Rebel guns were soon silenced. It was a grand scare, and, although the damage done was slight, the small force of the enemy had the satisfaction of shaking up an entire army and causing considerable trepidation in the minds of its generals. Batteries were erected within the next few days on the opposite side of the river by the Union forces, and a repetition of the attack was made impossible.

On the 8th of August, in pursuance of a general order from army headquarters, the musicians of the regimental band assembled at headquarters, and were mustered out of service. One band only was thereafter to be allowed to a brigade. Thus, the band of the Tenth, which had been an object of much solicitude and care during its infancy at Fort Monroe, came to an abrupt—if not igno-

minious—end, and we were forced to content ourselves thereafter with fife and drum. The Seven Days' campaign had badly demoralized the “fiddlers,” and little music had since been drawn from them. Al. Center, of Company A, the artistic manipulator of the bass drum, had signally distinguished himself at Gaines’ Mill in his attempt to escape from the enemy when they descended upon the hospitals, his big drum obstinately refusing to be drawn after him through a rail fence, and receiving some ragged scars. The instrument had never since fully recovered its wonted melodious tone.

The paymaster made one of his semi-occasional appearances about this time and sutlers were soon driving an immense trade. Gutta-percha pies and leathern molasses cakes were plentiful in everybody’s tent, and many of the soldiers were “fighting the tiger” from morning until night, and sometimes from daylight until daylight came again, when it was possible to shield the fitful light shed by the candle from the watchful eyes of the camp guard. Col. Warren, in passing through the camp, had discovered that greenbacks were changing hands at a lively rate, and that, in fact, “poker,” “old sledge” and the mysteries of “faro” were, to a certain extent, monopolizing the attention of his whole command. He ordered that no playing for money should be allowed. Beans were thereafter the innocent substitute for the more valuable greenback; but, as each bean represented a certain amount of lucre, the order merely had the effect of giving a more respectable appearance to the games without altering their significance. Then the brigade commander levied upon the faro banks, and other card games, wherever they were to be seen outside the tents of his two regiments. In a spirit of

mirthful revenge some of the boys of Capt. Winchester's company spirited away Col. Warren's darkey, and tossed him in a blanket until the contraband was nearly beside himself with fear, and then, after plentifully flouring him, allowed him to depart in peace. If the writer recollects aright, a second or third attempt on the same colored individual brought the actors into some trouble, and the fun in that particular quarter ceased.

PERIOD IV.

THE SECOND BATTLE OF BULL RUN—ANTETAM—SHEP- ARDSTOWN FORD—FREDERICKSBURG—MUSTER OUT OF THE TWO YEARS' ORGANIZATION.

Early in August the movement of the Rebel army under Gen. Lee assumed the shape of a pressing demonstration against Gen. Pope's army in northern Virginia, and urgent messages were sent to McClellan from Washington, announcing the threatened danger. This impelled him to order the evacuation of Harrison's Landing, although not without protesting against thus leaving the Peninsula, and giving up the laurels won at such great cost. There was some mortification in the army at the thought of what seemed to be a retrograde movement and the surrender of advantages; yet, the Seven Days' retreat had prepared many to expect still further movements of the same kind. If plans for an advance upon Richmond from our present base had assumed definite shape in the minds of the commanding general, expectations of such a movement were few among the rank

and file. As to the people of the North, they were still fearful for the safety of the Army of the Potomac, and were undoubtedly relieved when it was known that Harrison's Landing was to be evacuated.

On August 14th, Porter's corps marched from camp, Sykes' division moving after dark, and the next morning crossing the Chickahominy, near its mouth, by a pontoon bridge of great length. Knapsacks had been sent to Alexandria just before the movement commenced, together with all surplus baggage of the officers, and the army was in light marching order with a vengeance. A blanket or overcoat was all that most of the men carried, aside from arms and accoutrements, haversack and canteen. Just before crossing the river, and while it was yet dark, the troops were resting along the road, when suddenly an alarm or scare occurred in the ranks of the National Zouaves. The cry of "cavalry" was heard, and the regiment, almost to a man, cleared the rail fences on either side, and prepared for an expected charge of Rebel horsemen. The enemy burst upon the regiment in the shape of the colonel's iron-gray stallion, which, with ears and tail erect, and head extended, flew like the wind down the road, narrowly escaping one or two shots aimed at him by as many excited soldiers. He was at length cornered and captured, and the excitement subsided as quickly as it arose, but the occurrence afforded a subject for talk and laughter for some time afterwards.

The troops bivouacked on the afternoon of the 15th, after a march of twenty-five or thirty miles. They were thoroughly worn out, and needed the sleep which they obtained during the night. The next day the march was resumed, the route leading through the ancient

town of Williamsburg, and the corps went into camp a mile or two beyond the town. After two more days of forced marching, Newport News was reached on the evening of the 18th.

The commander of the Fifth Army Corps, who had fought his troops so skilfully and bravely at Gaines' Mill and Malvern, had, seemingly, not yet been seized with the inertia which he was accused of exhibiting ten days afterwards, and which caused his dismissal from the army, for we have the testimony of Greeley (Vol. II., p. 171) that "Porter was under orders to halt the advance at Williamsburg, until the crossing (of the Chickahominy) was completed ; but, intercepting a letter which apprised him that the enemy were concentrating rapidly on Pope, with intent to crush him before he could be reinforced, he took the responsibility of pressing on to Newport News, which he reached on the 18th, having marched sixty miles in three days."

Two days thereafter, our regiment, with the Fifth, embarked on the steamer *Catawba*, passing up Chesapeake Bay, and landing at Acquia Creek on the 22d. Platform and other cars were here provided, and the brigade was railroaded to Falmouth. From this place the march was in comparatively short and easy stages, along the Rappahannock to Ellis' Ford, thence to Bealton, Warrenton Junction and Bristoe Station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. At the last-named place, which the corps reached on the morning of the 28th, evidences of severe fighting were everywhere seen. Wrecked locomotives and cars, together with debris of burnt wagons and sutlers' stores, with several dead Confederate soldiers, bore witness to the sudden attack of the Rebel forces upon our baggage and supplies at that

spot, and proved also that no time had been lost by the enemy in evacuating after their first and unexpected attack had resulted in the stampeding of our trains. The stout fighting shown by Heintzelman's corps had evidently been too much for the Confederate raiders. We bivouacked here during the remainder of the day and night.

On the morning of the 29th, Porter's corps marched to Manassas Junction, and from thence about four miles to the neighborhood of a small stream, known as Dawkins' Branch, and about the same distance southeast of Gainesville. To this last named place it was Gen. Pope's desire (expressed in an order of this date) that both Gen. McDowell and Gen. Porter should proceed with their joint commands, it being his (Pope's) wish to prevent the passage of Rebel reinforcements through Thoroughfare Gap and Gainesville.

The position near Dawkins' Branch was reached about the middle of the day, and, after several hours of manœuvring* along dusty roads, and in the mazy labyrinths of thick woods, with the occasional use of artillery against a force of the enemy in our front, Sykes' division went into bivouac at night, and listened to the desultory musketry and occasional cannonading which succeeded

* The following dispatch, sent to Gen. Sykes at 5.45, P. M., of the 29th, illustrates some of the see-sawing movements of our own brigade :

"*Gen. SYKES* :—I received an order from Mr. Cutting to advance to the support of Morell; I faced about and did so. I soon met Griffin's brigade withdrawing, by order of Gen. Morell, who was not pushed out, but retiring. I faced about and marched back two hundred yards or so; I met then an orderly from Gen. Porter to Gen. Morell, saying he must push on and press the enemy; that all was going well for us and he was retiring. Griffin then faced about and I am following him to support Gen. Morell, as ordered. None of the batteries are closed up to me.

"Respectfully,

G. K. WARREN."

the desperate fighting along portions of Gen. Pope's line that afternoon.*

Our losses on the 29th are estimated to have been from 6,000 to 8,000. These casualties were borne by Hooker's, Kearny's, Reno's, King's and Reynolds' divisions.

Whatever may have been the military strategy, misconstruction of orders, or dictates of policy which guided Gen. Fitz John Porter in not moving his corps promptly into certain positions on the 29th of August, as he was directed to do by Gen. Pope, of whose army Porter's corps was now really a part, it is certain that no fault could be attributed to the troops under his command. Although their marching, counter-marching and manœuvring during the last two or three days had been tedious, and they were subsisting on one-quarter rations, the rank and file were ready to meet any emergency that might have arisen.

The troops who fronted Porter's corps on the afternoon of the 29th are stated to have been Longstreet's, recently come upon the field. A letter written by Gen. Longstreet to the *Philadelphia Times*, of February 23d, 1878, contains the following direct evidence of the presence of his troops :

* Carleton, in his "Following the Flag," Chap. X., writes as follows concerning a portion of the battle on the afternoon of the 29th : "Time slipped away—precious hours! McDowell had not come; Porter had not been heard from; 'Longstreet is getting ready,' was the report of the scouts. The attack must be made at once, if ever. It began at two o'clock by Hooker and Kearny on the right, pushing through the woods and across the fields between Dogan's house and Sudley Church.

"The veterans of the Peninsula move upon an enemy whom they have met before. Jackson has made the line of a half-finished railroad his defence, and his men are behind the embankment and in the excavations. It is a long desperate conflict. There are charges upon the enemy's lines and repulses. Three, four, five o'clock, and Porter has not come. McDowell, who should have marched northwest to Groveton, to meet Longstreet, has, through mistake, marched east of that place, and joined the line where Kearny and Hooker are driving Jackson."

"As we approached the field (about twelve, m., of the 29th), we heard the sound of a heavy battle, which proved to be Gen. Jackson, very severely engaged with the enemy. * * * After a careful examination of the ground, I rode back to Gen. Lee and reported that the position (Federal) was very strong, and the prospects hardly such as to warrant the heavy sacrifice of life that a serious attack would involve. * * * Before the question was at all decided a dispatch was received from Gen. Stuart, giving us notice that a very strong column was moving up against my right. Gen. Lee ordered me at once to reinforce that part of my line and be ready to repel the attack. I ordered the reinforcing column to the march, and rode out rapidly in advance that I might see precisely what was needed. The threatening column proved to be Gen. Fitz John Porter's command. After seeing it I reported back to Gen. Lee that it was too light a column, in my opinion, to mean a real attack. This presumption was correct, and the advance soon halted, and then withdrew."

Gen. Longstreet did not make the attack proposed by Gen. Lee, *i. e.*, upon the main position of the Federal line. He writes that further reconnoissances made at night proved that the Union position was too strong to be carried, and he therefore ordered his troops back to the line first occupied. He does not in this letter credit Porter's corps with any share in causing his final determination not to attack the main line. Gen. L. testified, however, before the board of officers appointed for the rehearing of the "Fitz John Porter case," that "Gen. Porter's position checked his (Gen. Longstreet's) forces till it was too late; if Gen. Porter had attacked that day (29th), any time after twelve o'clock, the forces of witness would have annihilated him, for the Federal lines were then too much extended and disjointed." He also testified, "In view of the impenetrable woods, it would have been very hazardous for Gen. Porter to take his

command around the road to Groveton, and, if he had attempted it, his force would have been broken up."

Per contra, Gen. Pope says, in his official report, dated at New York, January 27, 1863 :

"I believe—in fact I am positive—that at five o'clock in the afternoon of the 29th, Gen. Porter had in his front no considerable body of the enemy. I believed then, as I am very sure now, that it was easily practicable for him to have turned the right flank of Jackson, and to have fallen upon his rear; that if he had done so, we should have gained a decisive victory over the army under Jackson before he could have been joined by any of the forces of Longstreet."*

The author does not intend to rehearse the now familiar facts in connection with Gen. Porter's actions between the 25th and 30th of August. It would, however, be pertinent to remark that the unofficerlike conduct of the general was more conspicuous in his dispatches and movements of the 26th, 27th and 28th than upon the 29th, for on the afternoon of the latter day he had *prima facie* evidence of a freshly-arrived force of the enemy in his front, and, although he did not attack them, he was

* In Gen. Pope's first official report of his operations, made September 3d, 1862, he says, in connection with the movements of the 29th: "As soon as I found that the enemy had been brought to a halt, and was being vigorously attacked along Warrenton turnpike, I sent orders to McDowell to advance rapidly on our left and attack the enemy on his flank, extending his right to meet Reynolds' left, and to Fitz John Porter to keep his right well closed on McDowell's left, and to attack the enemy in flank and rear, while he was pushed in front. This would have made the line of battle of McDowell and Porter at right angles to that of the other forces engaged. The action raged furiously all day, McDowell, although previously in rear of Porter, bringing his whole corps on the field in the afternoon, and taking a conspicuous part in that day's operations. To my surprise and disappointment I received, late in the afternoon, from Porter, a note saying that his advance had met the enemy on the flank in some force, and that he was retiring upon Manassas Junction without attacking the enemy or coming to the assistance of our other forces, although they were engaged in a furious action only two miles distant, and in full hearing of him."

afforded a soldier's excuse to evade orders which were possibly obnoxious to him. Gen. Pope desired that the junction of the Fifth Corps with his own army should be made with the utmost celerity. This is indisputable. His dispatches and orders to Gen. Porter between the 26th and 30th, familiar now to many readers of this volume, exhibit the strait which rendered necessary the presence of all available troops at this momentous time. Adopting a liberal view of Gen. Porter's actions, it is equally uncontrovertible that, in consideration of personal motives, and primarily in his zeal for the interests of his old commander and fellow-soldier, Gen. McClellan, he was tardy in his movements and apparently desirous of impeding, rather than assisting Gen. Pope, thus far failing in his duty to his Government and wrecking the soldierly reputation he had previously won. An unprejudiced mind can hardly help contrasting the movements of Gen. Porter just previous to the 30th of August with those of other commanders at critical periods during the Rebellion. The energetic Stonewall Jackson, when on the march towards McClellan's right at Gaines' Mill, had only to send an aid to Gen. Ewell, a division commander, requesting him to "*file off to the left and take the road to Cold Harbor.*" Porter's corps felt the terrible impact of battle immediately afterwards. The glorious, battle-scarred Fifth Corps witnessed in after months of campaigning more than one unexpected attack upon its battalions, made by Rebel commanders jealous only of the honor of their flag—watchful, vigilant and ready to strike wherever opportunity offered. Had the entire available portion of the Army of the Potomac—experienced veterans of the Peninsula—been hurried to the vicinity of Manassas and Gainesville at the proper

moment, a Gettysburg might have palsied the Rebel war-power in August, 1862, instead of ten months afterwards.

The morning of the 30th saw Porter's corps on the road towards Groveton, and after considerable marching it took a position in the afternoon along the general line of the army—its two divisions present (Morell's and Sykes') forming the left centre of the line as now arranged. Fire was almost immediately opened from Hazlitt's and other batteries, near Warren's brigade, which was returned by the enemy.

Swinton, in his "Army of the Potomac," says :

"The Warrenton turnpike, which intersects the Manassas battlefield, runs westward up the valley of the little rivulet of Young's Branch. From the stream the ground rises on both sides, in some places quite into hills. The Sudley Springs Road, on crossing the stream at right angles, passes directly over one of these hills, just south of the Warrenton turnpike ; and this hill has on it a detached road with fields stretching back away from it some hundreds of yards to the forest. This is the hill whereon what is known as the Henry House stood. To the west of it is another hill—the Bald Hill, so-called—which is, in fact, a rise lying between the roads, and making about the same angle with each, and running back to the forest. Between the two hills is a brook, a tributary of Young's Branch. Upon the latter hill Gen. McDowell directed Reynolds' division and a portion of Rickett's command, so as to check the flank manœuvre that menaced to seize the Warrenton turnpike, which was the line of retreat of the whole army.

"The occupation of this position was judicious on the part of Gen. McDowell ; but the detachment of Reynolds from Porter's left for that purpose had an unfortunate result, for it exposed the key-point of Porter's line. Col. G. K. Warren, who then commanded one of Porter's brigades, seeing the imminence of the danger, at once, and, without waiting for orders, moved forward

with his small but brave brigade of about a thousand men, and occupied the important position abandoned by Reynolds.*

Upon the occupation, by Warren's two regiments, of the point just mentioned by Swinton, six companies of the Tenth, under Lieut.-Col. Marshall, were ordered out as skirmishers, and they advanced through the forest which covered the front and left of the brigade. Reaching the edge of the woods at the other side they were immediately posted, and in a few minutes had obtained sight of the enemy's pickets, and were exchanging shots with them. The remaining companies of the regiment entered the woods a short distance and halted, acting as a main reserve. A few rods to the rear and in the open was stationed the 5th New York in line of battle.

Gen. Porter had ordered an attack upon the enemy's position on his right, and it was now that the movement was made. Gen. Butterfield, with his own brigade, supported by the balance of Morell's division and several regular battalions, advanced with splendid courage, but met Gen. Jackson's forces strongly posted, and were compelled to retire with heavy loss. They suffered considerably from an enfilading fire from Longstreet's position on Jackson's flank.†

* Gen. Sykes' Report, "Pope's Campaigns" (No. 35, p. 146): "The Pennsylvania Reserves, under Gen. Reynolds, had been posted on my left, south of Warrenton Pike. Just previous to the attack, these troops were withdrawn, leaving my left flank entirely uncovered and the Warrenton road open. Col. Warren, 5th New York Volunteers, commanding my Third Brigade, seeing the paramount necessity of holding this point, threw himself there with his brigade, the remnants of two regiments, and endeavored to fill the gap created by the removal of Reynolds."

Davenport's "5th New York Volunteers" (p. 267): "Gen. Porter's infantry force this day and the following one consisted of but twenty-four skeleton regiments; Griffin's brigade not being present. These regiments, although nominally comprising five brigades, only made in reality, as compared to the enemy's similar organizations, four and one-half; as Warren's brigade of two regiments was smaller by one-half than any brigade in the Confederate army."

† Alluding to Gen. Butterfield's attack, Gen. Sykes says: "The enemy, seeing

This repulse of Porter's troops by Jackson was seemingly the signal for an overwhelming advance by Longstreet upon our line south of the pike. According to Confederate reports, as given in Davenport's "5th New York Volunteers," Law's brigade, of Hood's division, was on the north side of the pike originally, but crossed over during the advance and joined Hood's own brigade. This latter brigade was composed of the 1st, 4th and 5th Texas, 18th Georgia, and the Hampton Legion, and was lying south of the pike, directly in front of Warren's position. Evans' brigade was just in the rear of Hood's old command, and the whole were supported by Anderson's division of three brigades. On the right of Hood were the divisions of Kemper and Jones—three brigades each.

It was now nearly five o'clock, and the enemy had become rather bold in exposing themselves and exchanging shots with the skirmishers of the Tenth, under Lieut.-Col. Marshall. Suddenly the Rebel pickets arose and rapidly advanced, firing as they came, and the Texan brigade burst into view from the woods opposite, followed closely by its supports. The attack was so sudden that the deployed companies of the Tenth had barely time to discharge their pieces once before the Rebels were almost upon them. The order was given to fall back, and a retrograde movement was made through the woods, the men loading and firing as they retreated. So rapid were the movements of the Rebel brigades, however, that our skirmishers hardly reached the reserve

its failure and that our weak point lay on my left, in front of Warren, poured upon his little command, under cover of the forest, a mass of infantry that enveloped—almost destroyed—him and completely pierced our line."

of the regiment before the gray coats were seen through the woods, and the next instant a destructive volley tore through the ranks of the two devoted regiments, both from the front and left flank, killing and wounding a great number. Col. Bendix immediately ordered the companies in reserve to march back over the intervening space of a few yards, and take position on the flank of Duryee's Zouaves, in order to give the skirmishers an opportunity to form, and also to allow the 5th to fire at the enemy. The movement was made quickly, and the four companies, on gaining the position, instantly faced about and opened fire upon the advancing Rebels, who were now actually firing in the faces of the two regiments. The skirmishing companies formed as well as possible under the circumstances, but numbers of these men kept on further towards the rear, where many halted and delivered effective fire at the foe. Meanwhile the 5th, whose line had remained unbroken, delivered a scathing volley full into the Rebel regiments, which were almost upon them—the united fire of the brigade cutting swaths in the Rebel ranks and causing the advancing and yelling mass of men to slacken their quick steps and then to halt.

The resistance made by the two regiments on this ground, almost surrounded as they now were by the enemy, who had really pierced our line, was necessarily of short duration; but the loss was very heavy. In the Tenth, Color-Sergt. William Duff, of Company I, who carried the regimental flag, was mortally wounded, and his flag was seized by Sergt. Daniel J. Dougherty, of Company K, who was riddled by bullets. Most of the

color-guard were killed or wounded, and this flag was ultimately lost.*

Sergt. Albion Alexander, of Company K, who bore the United States color, was wounded, but managed to escape from the field, bearing with him his charge. Lieut. Josiah Hedden, of Company C, was killed, and Lieuts. Dewey, Culhane and Mossop and Capt. Dimmick were all severely wounded, falling into the hands of the enemy.

Individual cases of heroism and ineffectual bravery were plentiful in the regiment. Company A, one of the four remaining in reserve, fought bravely and sustained the heavy loss of 17, killed and wounded. A small percentage only of the original "Sandy Hook" members were left in the company after this desperate afternoon's work. Acting Sergt. Baker, Corp. Lon. Rogers, the gifted Harvey Compton, "Tailor" MacHale, and the tall Frenchman, Lombard, were among those who were killed or mortally wounded. The color company (I) also suffered heavily in killed and wounded, and the loss among non-commissioned officers throughout the regiment was marked.

Lieut.-Col. Marshall was among the last of his skir-

* The color was taken by the 18th Georgia Regiment, and afterwards deposited in the State Capitol, at Milledgeville, Ga. After the entry of Sherman's army into that place, in the winter of 1864, this flag, with others which had been captured by Georgia troops during the war, was taken possession of by the Union forces and sent North. It is now safely preserved in the Bureau of Military Statistics, at Albany, N. Y., together with other colors carried by the National Zouaves during the Rebellion.

Alfred Davenport, in his "5th New York Volunteers," says: "The Tenth having been surprised by overwhelming numbers, without any warning, were forced to fall back to save themselves from annihilation or capture. The majority of them passed through the right and centre of the 5th Regiment; but, before they could extricate themselves from their perilous position, they suffered a loss in a very few minutes, killed, wounded and missing, of 115."

mishers to retreat from the woods, and, as he gained the cleared ground in front of the line of battle of the 5th, a brawny Texan close behind ordered him to surrender. Private Charles Lederer, of Company C, instantly leveled his musket and was the quickest to fire, the Rebel falling lifeless in his tracks.

But a few minutes elapsed before overwhelming numbers forced the remnants of the two regiments to retreat precipitately, in order to save themselves from certain death or capture. Several officers of the Tenth and Fifth, with groups of gallant men, offered praiseworthy resistance to the wild Texan soldiers at different points of the field and thus many were killed or taken prisoners. The field officers of the Tenth were conspicuous in their efforts to rally their men and oppose a determined front to the enemy's masses, as were also the line officers who were not disabled.

The scene at the height of the battle upon the field held by Col. Warren was terrible, and wofully lacked the elements of inspiration calculated to incite our soldiers to successful efforts. Shells flew over and through the brigade from both front and rear, and men were falling in all directions over a cleared space of perhaps five or six acres. The bright red uniforms of Duryee's Zouaves, and the blue blouses of our own regiment, covered the ground thickly. Brothers and boon comrades were shot or bayoneted by the enemy while attempting to succor those who were dear to them, and such efforts were at last impossible. To the right, where the battle raged with less bias, the regular battalions were hotly engaged, as were McDowell's troops on the left of Warren, and the steady rattle of their volleys, mingled with the incessant thundering of artillery, became more ob-

servable as we grew accustomed to the din immediately enveloping us. Gen. Pope's line had become engaged along its entire centre and left, as the Rebel divisions, gathering additional courage from their success on Warren's front, now sought to crush the Union left completely and seize our lines of retreat.

The stand of our own little brigade, although lasting so short a time, had not been in vain. The volleys of musketry from the two regiments, though irregular, had been murderous, and the check which the oncoming thousands of the enemy thus received in their impetuous advance from the woods was enough to seriously dampen their ardor, and afforded an opportunity for different dispositions of the troops on our right and an effectual resistance to the determined charges of the Confederates upon Porter's gradually retiring brigades.

A. H. Guernsey, in Harper's "History of the War," says : "Warren's desperate stand had not, however, been unavailing. To all seeming it saved the defeat from becoming a rout." *

* In Swinton's "Army of the Potomac," p. 191, occurs the following : "Warren, occupying the important position he had seized, held on stoutly and against a fearful loss, till all the rest of Porter's corps had been retired, and only withdrew when the enemy had advanced so close as to fire in the very faces of his men.

Gen. Sykes, in his Report ('Pope's Campaign,' p. 148), makes the following statement of the occurrences on the field : "I desire to call the attention of the major-general commanding to the services of Cols. Warren, Buchanan and Chapman, United States Army, commanding brigades of my division. Their coolness, courage and example were conspicuous ; their claim to promotion has been earned on fields of battle long prior to that of the 30th of August, 1862." * * *

"Had the efforts of these officers, those of Gens. Reynolds, Reno and Butterfield, been properly sustained, it is doubtful if the day had gone against us. Warren's command was sacrificed by the withdrawal of Reynolds' troops from my left and their non-replacement by others. The enemy masked and concealed his brigades in the forests south of the Warrenton pike. His presence was unseen and unknown until he appeared in sufficient strength to overpower the infantry opposed to him."

The loss of the Tenth, in killed and wounded, is estimated at about 130. Many of the wounded fell into the enemy's hands, and several uninjured men were probably captured before they could extricate themselves from the forest.

The following were killed instantly or died of wounds received :

Company A : Sergt. Alonzo Rogers ; Corp. William C. Baker ; Privates John C. MacHale, Harvey P. Compton, John Gillman, August Lombard, John Smith.

Company C : Second-Lieut. Josiah Hedden ; Corp. Frederick Bland ; Private Nicholas Smith.

Company E : Private Henry Mallin.

Company F : Corp. Archibald Smith ; Private Christian Schlenbam, Thomas McAvoy.

Company G : Corp. Hugh Reiley ; Privates William Mulkey, Charles Schoeck.

Company H : Privates Edward French, James Smith, Charles Scott, John Sullivan.

Company I : Color-Sergt. Wm. Duff ; Privates John S. Dockham, George Kavanagh, Francis Smith, John Will, Samuel McMullens, John Johnson.

Company K : Sergts. Daniel J. Dougherty, Alexander Finlay ; Private Charles McLoughlin.

Total, 31.*

Two or three wagons with rations for our brigade had started from Centreville, crossing Bull Run at the stone bridge, and were going up the rising ground south of the stream when the attack upon our position reached its culminating point. Spent balls flew around, and straggling *avant-couriers* of the driven brigade came

* The names of the missing (not heard from) and an incomplete list of the wounded will be found in the Appendix.

over the crest of the hill towards the rear. A section of a battery came thundering down the decline, one of the pieces being precipitated into a gully along the road, and two or three shells bursting in unpleasant proximity to the wagons, hastened a panic already threatened among the teamsters. In a twinkling the teams were turned to the right and left, at least one of the wagons being overturned in the frantic effort to head to the rear. Traces were cut, and drivers and horses hurried back towards the bridge, while the scores of soldiers who now filled the road on their way from the bloody field beyond forgot, for the time, the enemy behind them, and, remembering only that they were hungry, swarmed around the deserted wagons and filled their haversacks with coffee, hard tack and bacon. This issue of rations was probably the quickest ever made in the history of Warren's brigade, and our men had certainly never been more in need of them.

First-Lieut. Geo. M. Dewey was struck on the forehead by a fragment of shell and rendered insensible. Upon recovering consciousness, he saw that he was alone, with the exception of the prostrate forms of the killed and wounded, which strewed the ground. Walking slowly towards the run, he waded into the cooling water, and, while cogitating how he might escape through the Rebel lines, a slightly wounded officer of a Texas regiment passed, accompanied by two or three soldiers, and Dewey surrendered to this squad. He accompanied them to a hospital camp in the woods, near the scene of the recent struggle, and there came in contact with a wounded officer of the 18th Georgia, Capt. O'Brien, who seemed at once to fancy Lieut. D., and, after some conversation, offered his protection and companionship.

Until Dewey was paroled, together with numbers of other prisoners, some four days thereafter, he received the best of attention and the same food that was allowed the wounded officers of the brigade in whose hospital he was cared for. Three days after the fight he unexpectedly came upon the dead body of Color-Sergt. Duff. Both of his legs had been amputated ; he had evidently died during or soon after the operation, as he was still lying on the board used as an operating table. Most of the bodies of the men of the Fifth and Tenth still lying unburied were unrecognizable, being blackened and bloated beyond description. The corpses had been stripped of most of their clothing and some were as naked as they were when born. The ragged legions of Confederates had not hesitated to equip themselves in the uniforms of their lifeless enemies, leaving their own worn-out habiliments where they had dropped them.

Color-Corps. Samuel McDonald and Edward A. Dubey were each badly wounded. The former was unable to move and remained upon the field several days before he was paroled and removed. After the brigade had fallen back, Dubey was endeavoring to crawl to the run, when a mounted Rebel called upon him to "lay down." He refused, and the merciless horseman shot him in the arm with his revolver. Still Dubey managed to reach the opposite side of the run, where Capt. Dimmick and Lieut. Mossop were lying disabled—the former shot through both legs and the latter in the side. The hollow along this streamlet, in the rear of what had been Warren's position, was now made a hot place by the battery of Napoleons with which our present line was being stubbornly held, and along the run the Texas regiments reformed as if to charge the guns. The three

wounded men lay here nearly three days. On the evening of the third day, after they had suffered almost unendurably, and had submitted to the robberies of Rebel prowlers and marauders (with the exception of Dubey, who by sheer boldness and hard words enlisted the admiration of the thieves), and when it seemed that death must soon ensue, the attention of a passing Rebel officer was attracted by a masonic pin worn by Lieut. Moss-crop. He interested himself in the three comrades : their wounds were dressed and they were conveyed in an ambulance to a neighboring house, where they were, in a day or two, paroled, and managed to reach Washington. Sixteen years afterwards Capt. Dimmick met Capt. Hugh Barr, their masonic friend, in Winchester, Va., and recognized him. Lieut. Moss-crop's sword, which he had surrendered perforce, was, in the following January, returned to him by Lieut. Carter, of the 4th Vermont Regiment, who had taken it from a wounded Rebel at the battle of South Mountain, Md.

Second-Lieut. Josiah Hedden, of Company C, was the only officer of the Tenth killed. He had been promoted for conspicuous courage shown at Gaines' Mill, and was emulating his former bravery when the fatal bullet struck him.

When darkness came to end this day of battle, the left of Gen. Pope's line had been forced back about half a mile, but still covered the turnpike, which was the only safe line of retreat. At eight o'clock, p. m., Gen. Pope sent instructions to his corps commanders to withdraw towards Centreville, designating the route of each and the position he was to take—Gen. Reno being ordered to cover the retreat.

REPORT OF COL. G. K. WARREN.*

COMMANDING THIRD BRIGADE, SYKES' DIVISION, PORTER'S
FIFTH ARMY CORPS.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE,
SYKES' DIVISION, September 6th, 1862.

SIR:—I take leave to present herewith a sketch of the field of action of the 30th of August, as it appeared to me, with an account of what I witnessed and the part sustained by my brigade, consisting of the 5th New York Volunteers, about 490 strong, and the Tenth New York Volunteers, about 510 strong. [Diagram.] * * * Smead's and Randoll's batteries in the road near me. Hazlitt's rifled battery was executing an order from Gen. Porter to take up a position at where Reynolds had been (Hazlitt's battery was without support, and our whole left flank was uncovered). I immediately assumed the responsibility of occupying the place Reynolds' division had vacated, and making all the show of force I could.

For this purpose I deployed three-fifths of the Tenth New York Volunteers to hold the edge of the woods towards the enemy on our left, and keeping the 5th New York Volunteers in reserve, out of view of the enemy's battery.

Notice of this movement of mine I immediately sent by an officer to Gen. Sykes or Gen. Porter. He found the latter, who directed me to hold on, and sent me mounted orderlies to keep him informed. He was, I believe, near where Weed's battery was placed, I probably had the best view of what followed that the battlefield presented. As soon as Gen. Butterfield's brigade advanced up the hill, there was a great commotion among the Rebel forces, and the whole side of the hill and edges of the woods swarmed with men before unseen. The effect was not unlike flushing a covey of quails. The enemy fell back to the side of the railroad and took shelter on the railroad cut and behind the embankment, and lined the edges of the woods beyond. Butterfield's advance beyond the brow of the hill was impossible, and taking his position, his troops opened fire on the enemy in front, who,

* From Davenport's "History of the 5th New York Volunteers."

from his sheltered position returned it vigorously, while, at the same time, a battery, somewhere in the prolongation of the line (E, B), opened a most destructive enfilading fire with spherical case shot. It became evident to me that without heavy reinforcements Gen. Butterfield's troops must fall back or be slaughtered, the only assistance he received being from Hazlitt's battery, which I was supporting, and Weed's (near N).

After making a most desperate and hopeless fight, Gen. Butterfield's troops fell back, and the enemy immediately formed and advanced. Hazlitt's battery now did good execution on them, and forced one column that advanced beyond the point of the woods (at A) to fall back into it. Unwilling to retire from the position I held, which involved the withdrawal of this efficient battery and the exposure of the flanks of our retreating forces, I held on, hoping that fresh troops would be thrown forward to meet the enemy now advancing in the open fields; well knowing, however, that my position was one from which I could not retreat in the face of a superior force. Reynolds' division on my left, probably aware of the superior force of the enemy gathering in his front, fell back from I towards P. The enemy advanced with rapidity upon my position, with the evident intention of capturing Hazlitt's battery. The Tenth New York was compelled to fall back, scarcely arriving at the position held by the 5th New York before the enemy; and in such a manner as to almost completely prevent the 5th from firing upon them. While I was endeavoring to clear them from the front, the enemy, in force, opened fire from the woods on the rear and left flank of the 5th with most fearful effect. I then gave the order to face about and march down the hill, so as to bring the enemy all on our front; but in the roar of musketry I could only be heard a short distance. * * * *

Before the colors and the remnant of the regiment (the 5th) could be extricated, 298 men of the 5th and 133 of the Tenth New York were killed or wounded. In the Tenth New York, Lieut. Hedden was killed, and Capt. Dimmick, Lieut. Dewey, Lieut. Mosscrop and Lieut. Culhane wounded.

We assisted from the field 77 of the wounded of the 5th and 8 of the Tenth. The remainder fell into the hands of the enemy.

Braver men than those who fought and fell that day could not

be found. It was impossible for us to do more, and, as is well known, all the efforts of our army barely checked this advance.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
[Signed,] G. K. WARREN,
Col. 5th N. Y. Vols., com. Third Brigade.

LIEUT. HEYWARD CUTTING,
Acting Aide-de-Camp, and
A. A. A. G., Sykes' Division.

During the night of the 30th, the weary divisions of the Union army withdrew towards Centreville. They had met with extraordinary loss; but the simple possession of the battlefield hardly compensated the Rebels for their loss of between eight and nine thousand men. Although we had been virtually defeated, and our lines so bent and broken as to demand a retreat, there was no panic such as that which had followed the battle fought a year previous on nearly the same ground. The brigade of Col. Warren was under discipline, and, although the ranks of its two regiments were sadly depleted, the regimental and company organizations were still perfect.

Centreville was reached early in the morning, and position was taken along the entrenched line on the north or right of the village—the officers and men of the Tenth proceeding to snatch what sleep they could under the peltings of a severe rain storm. These heavy falls of rain now seemed to be an inevitable occurrence after severe battles, and, in the history of the war, scarce a battle of magnitude occurred without its following of rain, mud and discomfort. Upon roll-call, on the 31st, it was found that the number of officers and men present with the regiment had dwindled to but a small portion of the strength on the morning of the preceding day. Some companies were but skeletons, commanded by sergeants, and the

regiment presented a sorry spectacle. Soon afterwards, however, stragglers, comprising the sick and slightly wounded, and those who had become separated from the command during the night's march, made their appearance, and by the afternoon the regimental strength was considerably increased.

The movements of the enemy towards the right of our army, in the direction of Fairfax Court House, was so evident by the afternoon of the first of September that Gen. Pope made new dispositions of his different corps—the Fifth Corps (Porter's) being directed to unite with the right of Gen. Sumner, whose corps, the Second, was posted near the road from Centreville to Fairfax. Just before sunset the enemy attacked the Union forces on the right, and there ensued the battle of Chantilly, in which the country lost the services of two brave general officers, Kearny and Stevens. The tide of battle did not reach Porter's corps, and, during the next day and night, the whole army was withdrawn to the defences around Washington.

The troops remained here during three or four days, resting and undergoing a general cleaning process. The knapsacks and the officers' baggage, which had been sent from Harrison's Landing by water previous to the evacuation of that place, were received by the Tenth, and the welcome opportunity was offered for a complete change of underclothing. Mails were also received, dating nearly two weeks back. One of the saddest duties it had yet fallen to the lot of the regiment to perform now presented itself. The knapsacks of their comrades who had fallen in battle were to be examined, and the contents forwarded to their relatives, if the addresses of such were known. The melancholy duty was performed

with sad feelings, and men who had passed through the fiery ordeal at Bull Run with unfaltering courage were moved to tears, in some cases, as the memory of dead comrades arose in their minds.

The Rebels had vainly endeavored to discover weak points in the line of the Federal army, which stretched like a cordon of steel in front of the National capital, and, encouraged by the successes of the past two weeks, ventured upon a scheme of invasion long contemplated, and which they now believed to be feasible. Gen. Lee moved his army rapidly to Leesburg, whence he crossed the Potomac into Maryland by various fords. Having thus thrown a large force across the river, he moved to the interior and occupied Frederick City. Meanwhile, President Lincoln had relieved Gens. Pope and McDowell from their commands, and, although for a while perplexed in the choice of a new leader, he at length decided to appoint Gen. McClellan to the command of the combined armies. McClellan immediately saw the necessity of action, to counteract the new Rebel movements, and crossed the Potomac with the advance of his army on the 6th of September—Sykes' division marching to Tenallytown on that day. During the next few days the division moved rather leisurely through a fine country, bringing up the rear of the army, and reaching the Monocacy River, near Frederick City, on the 13th.

The teamsters of the army were in themselves an army numbered by thousands. The lumbering wagons, canvas covered and loaded to the tops, formed long lines in the rear of their respective divisions, and presented a picturesque appearance from a distance, as the seemingly endless trains wound their serpentine lengths along the roads. In this campaign the hills and mount-

ains of Maryland sometimes subjected the quality of the wagons and the expertness and profanity of the teamsters to a severe test. It is doubtful if the virtues of that much suffering animal, the traditional army mule, will ever be sufficiently extolled. The long-eared and brazen-voiced quadruped, at times cursed and belabored, and again coaxed and cajoled, was the patient medium by which the troops were fed with coffee and hard tack, powder and ball. A famous military writer has asserted that "an army moves on its stomach," and here the mule comes in. The innate stubbornness of one of these despised members of the quartermaster's staff has often shown itself in some narrow mountain pass, or while crossing a bridge, and in such cases the luckless and hungry body of soldiers have awaited with painful anxiety the arrival of that particular train with rations. The animal was never particular as to his diet, which consisted of oats or hay, cornstalks or oak leaves, wagon boxes, stray overcoats and blankets, the tail or mane of some social and too confiding horse, or whatever else his fancy dictated or the fortunes of camp threw within his reach.

The teamsters of the Tenth were, as a rule, men who had handled the reins before their army experience, and they proved adepts at manœuvring a "six mule team." Tommy Quinn, of Company C, their chief (who had for some time served as Brigade Wagonmaster), was lithe and quick and rode a horse as nimble as himself. He could extricate a train from difficulties in less time than it would have taken most men to study the situation.

Are there any of the survivors of the Tenth, who participated in the campaigns of 1862, who will not recollect "Dick," the colored individual who cooked for the com-

missary-sergeant and the teamsters? Probably he was the best known and most conspicuous character in the division, excepting the division and brigade commanders. He stood scarcely five feet in his shoes (which he seldom wore), his length being seriously diminished by his outrageously tangled legs, which overlapped at the knees and spread from thence below, or rather outward, at an absurd angle, making his walk a veritable "grapevine twist." He had a heavy and not very intelligent cast of features; but was acute enough in perception in spite of his countenance and bodily deformity. On the march, Dick, with his knock-knees, managed to keep up with the wagons, even when they were at a good round trot—slinging himself with his long arms to a handy feed-box when tired of pedestrianism. There he would hang with his weather eye open for any stray quartermaster—those officers never permitting any impediment in the shape of "cutting behind" while on the march. Dick's bean soup was celebrated throughout the regiment. Concocted literally of *beans*, with pork, onions, dessicated vegetables and other *et ceteras* thrown in, it was a dish fit for an epicurean feast, and the recollection of it has often caused the writer's mouth to water.

McClellan's advance through Maryland compelled the enemy to leave Frederick, and, hard pressed on his way towards the fords, Lee halted a portion of his army at Turner's Gap, on South Mountain. The advance of the Union army (Burnside's corps) here attacked the Rebel lines, and a desperate conflict ensued, ending in the defeat and retreat of the Rebels under Gens. D. H. Hill and Longstreet. A braver "soldiers' battle" was never fought than that of South Mountain, by the

soldiers of Gens. Burnside and Hooker, on the 14th of September, 1862.*

On the night of this day and the next morning the whole army was advanced. Porter's command, consisting only of Sykes' division (the balance of the corps having been marched towards Boonesboro), followed, with Burnside's corps, the old Sharpsburg Road, with orders to reinforce Gen. Franklin's corps, or to move on Sharpsburg, according as circumstances should demand, when the road from Boonesboro to Rohrersville should be reached. The route led through Turner's Gap, and the road over the mountain was littered with the debris of the day's conflict—numbers of Confederate dead, lying at intervals along the route, attesting the struggle which had taken place ere the enemy were eventually driven from their strong position.

During the 16th and part of the 17th (the great day of the battle of Antietam), Porter's corps (now reinforced by Morell's division, which had arrived from Boonesboro), occupied a position on the east side of Antietam Creek, acting as reserve—its line, according to McClellan's Report, "filling the interval between the right wing and Gen. Burnside's command, and guarding the main approach from the enemy's position to our trains of supply. * * * Once having pene-

* While Gen. McClellan was delayed at the South Mountain passes by an inconsiderable portion of Lee's army, Jackson's corps of three divisions, assisted by McLaw's and Anderson's divisions, were resolutely encircling Harper's Ferry and Bolivar Heights, held by Col. D. S. Miles, and at the moment that McClellan was inditing a dispatch to Washington from near South Mountain, viz. ten A. M., of the 15th., reporting the rout and demoralization of Lee's army on the 14th, and the rumored wounding of the Rebel leader himself, the capitulation of Harper's Ferry was taking place, surrendering over 11,000 men and 73 cannon to a portion of Lee's forces.

trated this line, the enemy's passage to our rear could have met with but feeble resistance."

On the afternoon of the 16th, while our brigade was in the act of changing position, and while resting along the Sharpsburg turnpike, Gen. Mansfield, now in command of the new Twelfth Corps, passed the National Zouaves. He had, months before, been in command of the troops at Newport News, and had often visited Fort Monroe during the time the Tenth was garrisoning that post. His soldierly form and patriarchal beard were at once recognized by the regiment, and officers and men cheered him lustily, and crowded around him to tender a true soldierly greeting. The old general seemed much affected by the tribute from his old friends, and returned their salutation with many hearty words and sturdy grips of the hand. Before sunset of the next day he lay dead, sealing with his blood the long record of honorable service which he had given to his country.

Antietam Creek, in this vicinity, is crossed by four stone bridges—the upper one on the Keadysville and Williamsport Road; the second some two and a half miles below; the third about a mile lower still, on the Rohrsville and Sharpsburg Road, and the fourth near the mouth of the creek. The stream is sluggish, with few and difficult fords.

Towards the middle of the afternoon of the 17th, six battalions of regulars were ordered by Gen. McClellan to cross the bridge on the main road and attack and drive back the enemy's sharpshooters, which directions were carried out. Warren's brigade was detached to the support of Gen. Burnside during his attack upon the bridge (No. 3) on the left of the line. The attack was bravely made and the bridge carried by the 51st New

York and the 51st Pennsylvania. Other troops immediately crossed the stream, and the Ninth Corps advanced to the outskirts of Sharpsburg—the 9th New York Volunteers (Hawkins' Zouaves) playing a brilliant part in the operation. The enemy were unexpectedly reinforced, however, and succeeded in repulsing and driving back our now wearied and broken regiments. Blame has been imputed to Gen. Burnside for not attacking sooner; but it is probable that, had enough troops crossed to properly support the advance brigades, their first successes would have been permanent. The Fifth and Tenth expected to receive orders to advance to their support, but such orders never came, and they were employed later in the day in collecting stragglers and on other duties.

An incident happened, just before the advance across the bridge, which capitally illustrated the oddities of our army life. The men of our own regiment and of the 5th were fraternizing while they rested on their arms, occasionally dodging a shell from an elevated Rebel position opposite. "Butch" Sapher, of Duryee's, and Clark, of Company A, of the Tenth, were together. The former was out of tobacco, and Clark incidentally dared him to ask Gen. Burnside for a "chew." The general was at that moment riding past our brigade, familiar to all in his "Burnside blouse," and Sapher jumped up, boldly strode towards him—saluted—and asked for the article desired. The general promptly reined in his horse and handed out his paper of fine cut, from which "Butch" abstracted an enormous chew, returning the paper with a "thank you, Gen'ral." The good-natured officer smiled and said, "Never mind; keep it. You need it, and I can get more."

The main struggle on the right and centre of our line

had lasted all day, and at night the enemy had been worsted at all points, and had left numberless dead on the ground which they had contested inch by inch with the veterans of Gens. Hooker, Sumner, Mansfield and Sedgwick. Gen. Sykes' entire division had been in position since the 15th, exposed to the fire of the enemy's artillery and sharpshooters (*vide* Gen. McClellan's Report). When darkness closed the conflict, the soldiers of the Army of the Potomac had once more gained a victory over the enemy, flushed as the latter were with recent temporary successes in Virginia. More than 150,000 men had been engaged in the conflict, with 500 pieces of artillery, and nearly 25,000 men were killed, wounded and prisoners.

Gen. McClellan concluded not to attack the enemy on the following day, and on that night Gen. Lee withdrew his beaten army across the Potomac—the entire force being safely transported to Virginia soil, bearing with them the supplies gathered in Maryland and Pennsylvania. It was a bitter disappointment to the country and the army, that they were thus permitted to escape the destruction which might have been their portion if the victory had been more effectually followed up.

On the 19th, Sykes' division marched to Shepherdstown Ford, where an artillery skirmish ensued—Warren's brigade exchanging shots with the Rebel skirmishers on the opposite side of the river. We remained in bivouac near the bank of the stream until the next afternoon (20th), when the brigade crossed the river and deployed skirmishers on the opposite side. The Tenth advanced a few rods, detached from the 5th, and when at the foot of a woody rise, the regiment was met by a sharp musketry fire. Directions were given to lie down, and the

bullets whizzed sharply over the line, while Lieut.-Col. Marshall, in command, stood with folded arms in rear of the regiment—a well-defined mark for the enemy's fire—and cautioned the men to be firm and await orders. They came—but, were to withdraw. A stronger force of the enemy than was at first supposed was in our front, and although Gen. Sykes' artillery continued to shell them fiercely, the Tenth and Fifth made an orderly but rather hasty retreat and regained the Maryland bank—our men not pausing to remove their shoes as in first crossing. All hands retained an unpleasant recollection of the Union disaster at Ball's Bluff, in 1861, and did not wish for a repetition in this instance.

The crossing was evidently made to draw the attention of the enemy from a heavy reconnaissance on the right, which resulted in a loss of nearly 800 men on the part of the Union troops.

After two or three days of rather unpleasant duty on the banks of the river, with constant exposure to the fire of the enemy's concealed sharpshooters, and very little shelter from the rain and heavy night dews, Warren's brigade was relieved by a portion of the regular troops, and went into camp a short distance back from the river.

The casualties in our regiment had been slight during the campaign, but the exposure had, of course, caused the usual amount of sickness, and the ranks began to assume a very slim appearance.

On the 24th, while at this camp, orders were received from Army Headquarters, transferring the Tenth to the Second Army Corps (Gen. Sumner's). Camp was struck, and a hearty good-bye said to our fellow-soldiers of the 5th, from whom it seemed rather odd to part after having been so long and intimately connected. The officers

and men of Duryee's Zouaves bid their fellow regiment "God speed" and a successful future, and line of march was taken by Lieut.-Col. Marshall along the Potomac to opposite Harper's Ferry. Here the regiment crossed the river, marching through the dirty and ancient-looking town, past the bare walls of the burned Government armories and the old battered engine-house hallowed by the memory of old John Brown, whose soul was by this time veritably "marching on."

The tents of the Second Corps, dingy and ragged from long campaigning, covered Bolivar Heights, and the regiment, on its arrival, reported at Corps Headquarters; being then ordered to the Third Brigade, of Gen. French's Third Division. Both the officers and men of the Tenth were glad to find that in their new brigade were old and familiar faces—three of the regiments, the 1st Delaware, 4th New York (Scott Life Guard), and 5th Maryland, having been encamped near Fort Monroe while our regiment was stationed there.

At this place, and along the Maryland side of the upper Potomac, the various corps of the Army of the Potomac had taken position and remained for several weeks, during which the entire army was reclothed and furnished with the camp equipage and accoutrements necessary after the trying campaign they had passed through since leaving the defences of Washington.

Recruiting for the National Zouaves had been progressing in New York city under the supervision of Capt. Geo. F. Hopper and other officers, who had left the regiment for that purpose when in camp at Harrison's Landing, and 180 recruits were received while at Bolivar Heights and assigned to the different companies. Company D (Capt. Stocking) was detailed as

provost guard at Gen. French's (division) headquarters—upon which duty it remained (with Company B, Capt. Dimmick, detailed some weeks afterwards), until the muster out of the regiment in the following April.

The broad, cleared, and almost level plateau on the heights where Sumner's corps was encamped, gave ample room for division and brigade manœuvres, and during the month of October the time was employed in drills, reviews and sometimes sham battles on a small scale. Most of the survivors of the Tenth will recollect the 7th West Virginia Regiment, of the First Brigade (months afterwards brigaded with the Tenth), and its "field music," the prototypes of which must have been the martial bands that made music for our forefathers at Concord and Bunker Hill. These fifes and drums were omnipresent with the 7th, accompanying the regiment wherever it was possible to work in a little music, and even drumming their picket details to the outposts and back, relieving the old guard to the tune of Yankee Doodle. Until the last days of the war, the "7th Virginia Band" held its own, and was a feature in the brigade. On the occasion of one of the reviews or sham battles above spoken of, the Virginia regiment became considerably detached from the rest of its brigade during one of the movements, and was marching off, apparently on personal and pressing business, when Gen. French sent one of his aids to remind the colonel of his error. The latter, whose name we do not recollect, turned to Lieut. French, and answered literally, as the author is informed, "Tell your father we don't know much about these fancy movements, but put us in the bush and we'll fight like h—ll." Subsequent experience with this regiment of "bush-whackers," and the record they had already made at

Antietam, proved that they did fight, and in a manner that was an example for the captious soldiers who sometimes laughed at their crude and homespun ways.

Probably no veteran of the Army of the Potomac remembers a time when there was so much mouldy and wormy *hard tack* to a day's ration as during this stay at Bolivar Heights. For many days it appeared as though the surplus crackers left from the last two wars had been resurrected from forgotten cellars and issued to the army. The ways of destroying the live stock infesting the crackers were various. Frying was economical—the animals furnishing the fat and being effectually disguised by the process. "Scouse" was better—the salt pork monopolizing the taste. After a while, however, the prominent characteristic of the soldier—that of accommodating himself to circumstances—asserted itself, and we were able to bite into the square of lively "tack" without wincing. About this time there also came occasional rations of fresh bread, and the more thrifty of us could make the latter last, to the exclusion of the worm-infested crackers.

Rumors grew in camp, as the days passed, of the next move of the army. The *quidnuncs* were busy in surmising and explaining why McClellan did not move when positive orders had been issued by Gen. Halleck, at Washington, to that effect, and they laid out magnificent strategical plans whereby Lee was shown to be in a trap, and McClellan leisurely awaiting a fine day to gather him in. But still we waited, while squad and battalion drills came inexorably each day, and regimental courts martial occasionally varied the dull routine. The weather meanwhile grew bracing and wintery, and at length orders came to pack up for a bona-fide move.

It was the night of the 30th of October when the Second Corps moved from Bolivar Heights, crossed the Shenandoah at its junction with the Potomac, and took up line of march along the base of the Blue Ridge. The weather was now quite cold, with light snow, and our regiment struck out with a hearty vim—the bracing atmosphere lending exhilaration to the fully recuperated soldiers. This, it appeared, was the beginning of strategic movements to shut up the enemy within the valley of the Shenandoah ; but the latter obstinately refused to be so bagged, and, notwithstanding McClellan's efforts in seizing the gaps of the Blue Ridge and attempting to engage the Rebels, they succeeded in frustrating his designs. Gen. Lee moved his main army south to the Rappahannock River, making demonstrations at the different gaps in the meantime, evidently to mislead his adversary. The movements of the Army of the Potomac were in consequence made slowly, the Second Corps reaching Warrenton about the 8th of November.

During the march the weather continued cold and blustering. While in bivouac at Rectortown, several members of Company A, of the Tenth, found a barrel of flour in a deserted house, and hastily filled their haversacks with the luxury—ridding themselves of hard tack to make room for the coveted article, which they hoped to convert soon after into “slap jacks.” Their faces lengthened considerably, however, upon reaching camp, when they discovered that the flour was in reality *plaster of paris*, and their chagrin was increased tenfold by the audible smiles emitted by those who witnessed the discovery. At another place along the route, some of the more frisky members of the regiment distinguished themselves by going through one or two sutlers’ wagons, and

demolishing the antiquated vehicle of a peddler who was asking exorbitant prices for diminutive loaves of bread. The provost guard arrived at the scene just too late, and took no prisoners. This last was only one of several instances where our men had laid forcible hands on the provision carts of avaricious venders, while an honest farmer asking moderate priçes was rarely molested. Still it was always best for peddlers to keep their optics clear when trading in the camps of New York troops. A "butternut" once declared that "the Yanks could steal the shortening outen a cookie without breakin' the crust," and it is more than probable that he had been shorn by a metropolitan regiment.

It would puzzle a philosopher to say why the boys throughout the army treated the sutler as a natural enemy. Most of them would postpone a prayer meeting to raid one of these unfortunate army followers. The sutler was a necessity, and could not well be dispensed with ; he was accommodating, and would allow a soldier to run up a bill to the full extent of his anticipated pay, and although he was sometimes given to charging three or four hundred per cent. advance upon Northern prices, yet for a five dollar bill, or perhaps less, one could purchase a bottle of "blackberry cordial," put up "for medicinal purposes only," but with a latent strength sufficient to "set up" a tent-full of men. Still the average soldier would, at any moment, join a conspiracy to turn a sutler's wagon or tent upside down—provided the owner was connected with some other regiment. The sutler was hardly ever handled roughly by members of his own regiment ; except, perhaps, by men whom he had refused to trust or by those natural thieves or drunkards who would steal or get drunk wherever fate might locate them.

Upon arriving at Warrenton, the army was apprised that Gen. McClellan's plans had been suddenly checked by his removal from command, and the appointment of Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside in his stead. The order issued by Gen. McClellan, taking leave of his troops, was read to the respective commands while drawn up in line on the 10th inst., and immediately thereafter he rode past the lines, attended by his personal staff. The scene at this final farewell was pathetic. Few generals had ever been favored with the esteem of the rank and file to a greater extent than had McClellan, and his removal created a sensation throughout the army. Gloom pervaded the ranks for a time. The fact that the troops were in motion, ostensibly to make a final endeavor to overthrow Lee's army, impressed many with grave fears as to the expediency of making a change at such a momentous hour. On the other hand, a majority had faith in the President's judgment and sagacity. Gen. Burnside was generally esteemed for his patriotism and devotion to the National cause, and his previous military successes, although in a narrower sphere, led the army to hope that his assumption of the command might be fraught with happier results than many anticipated.*

The march was resumed a day or two after this event

* "Annals of the War," p. 388: "With the cannons roar that celebrated this deeply interesting scene and memorable military pageant of tears and cheers, of floating banners and proudly marching columns, the period of 'hero worship' in the Army of the Potomac passed away forever. Heroes, it is true, rose and fell after this in quick succession; but stern war, determined, uncompromising war, now more than ever became the moving power, thought and cry of the thinking masses of the loyal people of the land. The popular irresistible public sentiment was impelling the mighty columns of that great army to close up to the now historic bloody lines of the Rappahannock and the Rapidan, and there, and on many bloody battlefields far beyond, almost regardless of whose hand wielded the sceptre of command, thousands upon thousands gallantly fought, bled and died to vindicate the flag of the Nation."

transpired, route being taken towards the Rappahannock. The steady tramping over stony and broken roads for three or four days was monotonous—the more rollicking members of the National Zouaves being at times considerably nonplussed at the absence of anything along the road worthy of notice, or upon which to vent their overflowing vocabulary of army slang. Occasionally the inquiry would be made, by some straggler in search of his command, "What regiment is that?" Some one of the Tenth would answer, "1st Ireland," or "99th Rhode Island," or oftener, "10th New Zealand," and perhaps refer the questioner to our knapsacks, on the face of which appeared, in white letters, "10 N. Z." If the querist was from the Empire City, he would probably retort with some remark not at all complimentary to those who had given the unsatisfactory replies, and a small war of words would ensue. A soldier of a rural regiment, however, would generally perceive the inutility of trying to cope with the vituperative powers of city-bred soldiers, and lapse into sudden silence, unless he was of an especially combative disposition.

Occasionally a squad of cavalry would trot past the column, edging our less fortunate foot soldiers towards the right or left of the road, and covering them with dust or mud. "Get off that horse, yellow-belly," or "Get inside your mule," would come from some of the regiment. The horsemen would retort with an allusion to "pack mules," and trot past, not quickly enough, however, to escape the sarcastic query, "Who ever saw a dead cavalryman?" This last shot, by the way, might perhaps have had some significance at this time, but later in the struggle, when Phil. Sheridan fought his cavalry at every opportunity, mounted and dismounted, the

allusion had no weight. The fighting of the gallant cavalry divisions subsequently, and especially during the last days of the war, at Five Forks and on the road to Appomattox, proved that they were the peers of their infantry comrades in desperate charges upon strong works, armed with their short-range carbines.

About the 15th of November, the advance of the Second Corps arrived at Falmouth, on the Rappahannock, opposite the city of Fredericksburg, and French's division went into camp near the first-named place. Gen. Burnside had decided that the proper and most direct line of operations against Richmond lay in this direction, and the various corps of his army were quickly coming into position east of the river.

On the 21st, Fredericksburg was summoned to surrender by Gen. Sumner. Gen. Lee, however, was rapidly concentrating his army on the heights west of the city, and the authorities refused to accede to the summons—the Rebel sharpshooters continuing to hold possession of the houses along the river.

Strong pickets were thrown out along the Union side of the stream, for a distance of several miles, the enemy's outposts being stationed opposite. The weather was at first rainy and the Tenth had a good share of picket duty during its continuance—French's division guarding the river north of Falmouth. As the days passed and December arrived, the nights became bitterly cold, and it was with considerable difficulty that the pickets were enabled to keep themselves from freezing while on post. Luckily there was little if any firing across the river, and in consequence fires were allowed at the reserve stations.

For a time, while in this camp, the inveterate users

of tobacco suffered from a scarcity of that highly-prized luxury. Convalescents from the hospital and teamsters arriving from the depot were persistently interviewed, and, if they were well supplied with "navy plug," were able to sell it at a high price. The sutler's arrival in camp at length broke the "corner," and placed the article within the reach of all; but, until his appearance, the shifts resorted to by some of the veteran chewers and smokers of the Tenth were curious. A morsel of the weed would be chewed for a time and then carefully laid away to dry on the ridge-pole of the tent or in some other out of the way spot, and in a few hours would again serve its owner as a fresh chew, unless spirited away meanwhile by a tent partner or some casual visitor. Coffee served as a first-rate substitute for smoking tobacco, and, when that happened to be scarce and valuable, dried oak leaves were often used. At first thought the latter might seem a rather dull and insipid sort of tobacco, but, when thoroughly dried and then smoked in an old laurel or briar pipe, well impregnated with the taste of former "navy" smokes, the leaves were not found to be altogether unsatisfactory.

It has been asserted with great truth and force that no armies were ever in existence containing the general intelligence, ability and various talents which marked the citizen soldiery of the Federal cause during the great Rebellion. Certainly some of the best and most reliable records of the war have been furnished by men who plodded along with musket and knapsack. Education was common enough in the ranks, and soldiers would vary the talk around the bivouac fires with opinions concerning the different manœuvres of their army and prophecies as to the results—criticizing with unspar-

ing tongue the tactics of their superiors. Diaries of obscure soldiers have proved of great benefit to historians, and have sometimes furnished data for important paragraphs. A portion of a characteristic letter from an enlisted man of the Tenth, to his relatives at home, would perhaps be interesting at this point.

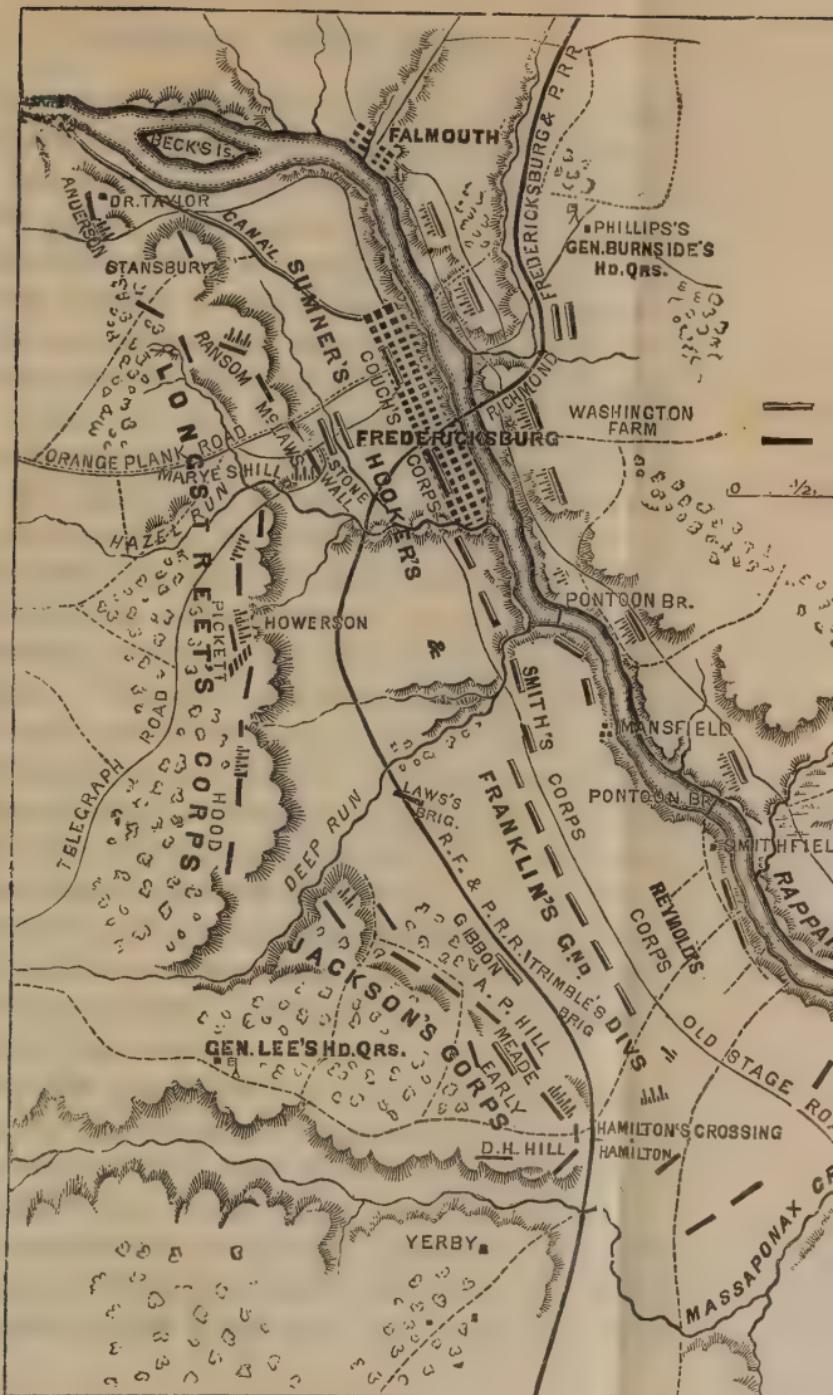
He writes from Falmouth, a few days subsequent to the arrival of the Army of the Potomac at that place: "Again you see we have been chasing the Rebels, but we seem to have come to a dead stop here. We are camped but a few rods from the spot where we laid one night last August while marching up towards Bull Run, and after tramping through and over some of the most mountainous and stony parts of Virginia, 'here we are again,' waiting evidently for something to turn up, and as far from the end, apparently, as ever. It has been my opinion since Antietam that there must be either some great 'strategy,' or as great an amount of imbecility on the part of our generals. The Rebels have been hotfooted after us, acting as a sort of provost guard to pick up stragglers. We hurried from Warrenton to this place as if Old Nick himself were after us, over stony and muddy roads and sometimes no roads at all, and—we have laid here five days, doing nothing. Yesterday morning it commenced to rain, and it has fallen in torrents since, raising the river greatly. The 'Johnnies' are hobnobbing with us from their side of the river, and coffee, bacon and tobacco somehow change hands very often."

Expectation was now constantly on the *qui vive* until the actual movement upon Fredericksburg took place. The army had been divided into three Grand Divisions—Right, Left and Centre. Gen. Sumner had been placed

in command of the former, composed of the Second and Ninth Corps; Gen. Couch assuming command of the Second Corps, in Sumner's stead. Acquia Creek, where it empties into the Potomac, was established as the base of supplies, piers and roads were constructed, and immense quantities of stores conveyed thither for the use of the large army, computed at over 100,000 men, now in the vicinity of Fredericksburg.

Gen. Sumner stated, in his testimony before the Committee on the Conduct of the War, that if the pontoons necessary for the crossing of the river had been at hand, he would have crossed and taken the city at any time within three days after the arrival of his advance; for the force of the enemy then near the city was small. The pontoons, however, did not reach Falmouth until the 22d or 23d, giving the Rebels ample time to concentrate on the hills behind the city.

In order to operate successfully against the city, defended as it now was by Lee's entire army, it was the intention to have crossed the Rappahannock at Port Royal, below the city; but, in his report, made after the battle, Gen. Burnside said: "During my preparations for crossing at the place I had first selected I discovered that the enemy had thrown a large portion of his force down the river and elsewhere, thus weakening his defences in front, and also thought I discovered that he did not anticipate the crossing of our whole force at Fredericksburg; and I hoped, by rapidly throwing the whole command over at that place, to separate, by a vigorous attack, the forces of the enemy on the river below from the forces behind and on the crest in the rear of the town, in which case we could fight him with great advantage in our favor."



BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG.

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Early on the morning of December 11th, the sound of heavy artillery aroused the army. Gen. Burnside had opened fire upon the city and the defences behind it with 163 guns. The continuous booming of heavy pieces reverberated to the camp of French's division, which was located between one and two miles from Falmouth, and orders were received by the Tenth to be in readiness for what was generally expected to be severe work. Nearly all day the siege artillery in position opposite Fredericksburg belched forth its thunders, shelling the houses and streets, in order to drive from their concealment the Rebel sharpshooters who covered the river with their rifles. Under cover of this storm of shot and shell the construction of pontoon bridges was begun directly fronting the city and also about three miles below. The next morning (Friday), after some perilous work and most daring bravery on the part of several hundred men of the 7th Michigan and 19th and 20th Massachusetts, a foothold was gained on the Fredericksburg side, and the advance force drove the remaining Rebel skirmishers from the houses. Couch's Second Corps immediately crossed, and skirmishers were advanced to and beyond the outskirts, while the regiments bivouacked in the streets, remaining inactive during the remainder of the day.

The weather grew colder towards night. Nearly all the officers of the National Zouaves were quartered together in a comfortable and nicely-furnished house, and made themselves at home during the hours when they could be spared from duty with their command. The house seemed to have been hastily deserted, and eatables were plentiful, while books were strewn around in the

various rooms, and the articles of luxury and knick-nacks, which were plentifully abundant, proved that the former occupants of the house were anything but needy. As little damage as possible was done by the temporary tenants, and, if the owner had dropped in and taken possession on the next day, he would, undoubtedly, have concluded that the Yankee officers were hardly as barbarous in their ways as he had suspected, although books were perhaps on the floors, where they had been hastily dropped, and mattresses had been dragged from the bedsteads to make extempore resting places in the halls and other unusual places.

The regiment bivouacked in open air. Fires were built and around these clusters of the men congregated, using an unprecedented amount of flour in making slap-jacks, and commenting upon the events of the day and what might take place on the morrow. "Skirmishing" for apple-jack and tobacco had been going on during the afternoon and evening, and the latter luxury was more plentiful in the Tenth than it had ever been before. Many filled the breasts of their blouses with the hard pressed cakes, and in several cases severe wounds were prevented, during the action of the following day, in consequence of bullets striking the plugs, and grazing them, or being imbedded in the tobacco, causing the bearer nothing worse than a severe knock down or temporary stunning.

Sumner's and Franklin's grand divisions had both crossed the river and were in position (the latter below the city), but a heavy fog had obscured the view a great part of the day and movements of troops were made with uncertainty. It was not until evening (12th) that a general council of war was held, and Gen. Burnside

submitted his plan for the general attack. It comprised a simultaneous advance of our whole line upon the strong positions on the hills in front of the right and left grand divisions—assaulting the works suddenly with select bodies of troops. The necessary instructions were given to the corps commanders to commence the movement with daylight of the next day.

Saturday morning (13th) came, and the dense fog still hovered around the city and adjacent country. Gen. Sumner had selected French's division for the advance of the attacking column on the right; but it was nearly or quite noon before the fog had cleared away and the necessary preparations were completed. Then Kimball's brigade (the First) advanced, followed by the Third Brigade, commanded by Col. J. W. Andrews, in which was the Tenth New York. This was in turn followed by the Second Brigade, under Col. Palmer, of the 108th New York Volunteers.

The division, in its passage through the city, was necessarily obliged to march in columns through parallel streets, partly in view of the enemy, whose batteries opened upon the regiments immediately. Col. Bendix, in command of the Tenth, was here wounded in the throat by a splinter or fragment of a shell. Lieut.-Col. Marshall and Maj. Missing were absent—the former being in command of the brigade pioneers, who were employed in constructing roads—and the command of the regiment devolved upon Capt. Winchester, the next ranking officer. Upon reaching open ground, orders were given to deploy by brigades, and although fences and other obstacles prevented as speedy an execution of the order as was desirable, the brigades formed and advanced

up the slope, while a direct and enfilading fire was doing great execution in the ranks.*

The ascent of Marye's Hill was not very abrupt, but, before going a great way, it was possible to overlook the adjacent country for some distance. A writer says: "Above Marye's Hill is an elevated plateau, which commands it. The hill is part of a long, bold ridge on which the declivity leans, stretching from Falmouth to Massaponax Creek, six miles. Its sunmit was shaggy and rough with the earthworks of the Confederates, and was crowned by their artillery. The stone wall on Marye's height was their coign of vantage, held by the brigades of Cobb and Kershaw, of McLaw's division. On the semi-circular crest above, and stretching far on either hand, was Longstreet's corps, forming the left of the Confederate line. The guns of the enemy commanded and swept the streets which led out to the heights." The deployment and advance of the National Zouaves was very much impeded by a canal and other obstructions, and, while endeavoring to retain connection with the brigade, they were particularly subjected to a severe flank fire from a battery of the enemy, but gained a position on the rising ground which was retained for some time—artillery and musketry from the enemy's works meanwhile playing havoc in the ranks. Capt. Winchester here fell, mortally wounded by a shell. At a moment when the main portion of the regiment were lying flat upon the ground, in order to shield themselves as much as possible from the enemy's fierce cannonade, Winches-

* "Our artillery being in position, opened fire as the masses became dense enough to warrant it. This fire was very destructive and demoralizing in its effects, and frequently made gaps in the enemy's ranks that could be seen at the distance of a mile."—Longstreet's Report of the Battle of Fredericksburg.

ter daringly remained upon his feet, insisting that while in command of the regiment he "would stand until he was knocked down."

The command now fell to Capt. Geo. F. Hopper, of Company H, a cool and determined officer. Minutes passed which seemed hours to our harassed and comparatively helpless regiment, and then another forward movement of the brigade was made to the ground where Gen. Kimball's regiments had been struggling to advance. Here there was opportunity to reach the enemy with musketry, and, although it was impossible to gain their works, our men busily used their pieces, in defiance of the storm of iron which smote them from the front and triangularly from the right and left. Capt. Newburgh was badly wounded, as was First-Lieut. Morrell. Capt. Chamberlain and First-Lieuts. Tait and Cunningham were also disabled, and Second-Lieut. Yardley was killed.

The Second Brigade, after a time, came up in its turn to the support of the First and Third, but the increasing number of devoted regiments sent towards the crest of the battle-swept hill, merely added their quota to the hundreds of dead and dying. There seemed still no earthly chance of capturing the Rebel position, against which our brigades had advanced with heads bent to the fiery rain which came from the concealed regiments of Confederate troops. About an hour had passed, and now Hancock's division advanced, with cheering regiments and waving colors, and French's entire division was gradually withdrawn—its brigades being reformed in or near the city.

We have made the following extracts from a graphic sketch of the battle, originally contributed to the Phila-

adelphia *Weekly Times* by Judge D. Watson Rowe, of Chambersburg, Pa., who served with distinction in the engagement, as lieutenant-colonel of the 126th Pennsylvania Regiment. The extracts are particularly vivid, and directly relate to the *forlorn hope* advance of the division of Gen. French :

" Between a canal and the foot of the ridge was a level plot of flat even ground, a few hundred yards in width. This restricted space afforded what opportunity there was to form in order of battle. A division massed on this narrow plain was a target for Lee's artillery, which cut fearful swaths in the dense and compact ranks. Below and to the right were fences, which impeded the advance of the charging lines. Whatever division was assigned the task of carrying Marye's Hill, debouched from the town, crossed the canal, traversed the narrow level, and formed under cover of a sharp rise of ground at the foot of the heights.

"At the word, suddenly ascending this bank, they pressed forward up the hill for the stone wall and the crest beyond. * * French's division was the first to rush to the assault. When it emerged from cover and burst out on the open, in full view of the enemy, it was greeted with a frightful fiery eruption from all his batteries on the circling summit. The ridge concentrated upon it the convergent fire of all its enginery of war. You might see at a mile the lanes made by the cannon balls in the ranks. You might see a bursting shell throw up into the air a cloud of earth and dust, mingled with the limbs of men. The batteries in front of the devoted division thundered against it. To the right, to the left, cannon were answering each other in a tremendous battle chorus, the burden of which was—

" 'Welcome to these madmen about to die !'

"The advancing column was a focus, the point of concentration of an arc—almost a semi-circle—of destruction. It was a centre of attraction of all deadly missiles. At that moment, that single division was going up alone in battle against the Southern Confederacy, and was being pounded to pieces. It continued to go up, nevertheless, towards the stone wall, towards the crest above.

With lips more firmly pressed together, the men closed up their ranks and pushed forward. The storm of battle increased its fury upon them ; the crash of musketry mingled with the roar of ordnance from the peaks. The stone wall and the rifle pits added their terrible treble to the deep bass of the bellowing ridge. The rapid discharge of small arms poured a continuous rain of bullets in their faces ; they fell down by tens, by scores, by hundreds.

"When they had gained a large part of the distance, the storm developed into a hurricane of ruin. The division was blown back as if by a breath of hell's door suddenly opened, shattered, disordered, pell mell, down the declivities, amid the shouts and yells of the enemy, which made the horrid din demoniac. Until then the division seemed to be contending with the wrath of brute and material forces bent on its annihilation. This shout recalled the human agency in all the turbulence and fury of the scene. The division of French fell back ; that is to say, one-half of it. It suffered a loss of nearly half its numbers.

"Hancock immediately charged with five thousand men, veteran regiments, led by tried commanders. They saw what had happened ; they knew what would befall them. They advanced up the hill ; the bravest were found dead within twenty-five paces of the stone wall ; it was slaughter, havoc, carnage. In fifteen minutes they were thrown back, with a loss of two thousand—unprecedented severity of loss. Hancock and French, repulsed from the stone wall, would not quit the hill altogether. Their divisions lying down on the earth, literally clung to the ground they had won. These valiant men, who could not go forward, would not go back. All the while the batteries on the heights raged and stormed at them.

* * * * *

"And now the sun had set; twilight had stolen out of the west and spread her veil of dusk; the town, the flat, the hill, the ridge, lay under the 'circling canopy of night's extended shade.' Darkness and gloom had settled down upon the Phillips House, over on the Stafford Heights, where Burnside would after a while hold his council of war."

Howard's division had been sent to the support of French and Hancock, and Sturgis' and Getty's divisions,

of the Ninth Corps, advanced on the left of the Second Corps, making attacks but gaining no ground. Humphrey's division, of Gen. Hooker's command, made the final attack towards dusk with unloaded muskets. They advanced, however, no further than the troops that preceded them, and were thrown swiftly back with the loss of nearly half of their number.

After dark the last brigades of the Second Corps were withdrawn to the city. The ambulance corps was now busy in its sad occupation of succoring the wounded, and burial parties were detailed to hide from sight the bodies of the hundreds who had fallen in death. Portions of the Fifth and Ninth Corps had relieved the Second, and they prepared to face a long night's vigil. The constant picket firing and occasional cannonading proved that the enemy were awake and inclined to follow up their success as closely as possible.

The writer above quoted describes the scenes in the city, after the Second Corps had been ordered back from the extreme front, as follows :

"The troops were withdrawn from the front, and rested on their arms in the streets. Some sat on the curbstones, meditating, looking gloomily at the ground ; others lay on the pavement, trying to forget the events of the day in sleep. There was little said ; deep dejection burdened the spirits of all. The incidents of the battle were not rehearsed, except now and then. Always when anyone spoke, it was of a slain comrade—of his virtues, or of the manner of his death ; or of one missing, with many conjectures respecting him. Some of them, it was said, had premonitions, and went into the battle not expecting to survive the day. Thus they lay or sat. The conversation was with bowed head and in a low manner, ending in a sigh. * * * * *

"It was December and cold. There were no camp-fires, but no one mentioned the cold ; it was not noticed. Steadily the wounded

were carried by to the hospitals near the river. The hospitals were a harrowing sight ; full, crowded, nevertheless patients were brought in constantly. Down-stairs, up-stairs, every room full. Surgeons, with their coats off and sleeves rolled up above their elbows, sawed off limbs or administered anæsthetics. They took off a leg or an arm in a twinkling, after a brief consultation. It seemed to be, in case of doubt—off with his limb. But the sights and scenes in a field hospital are not to be minutely described."

The Tenth Regiment had taken less than two hundred officers and men into action. The two companies (B and D) on provost duty, and a number of men left in camp for want of shoes and clothing, made heavy inroads in its fighting strength.

Capt. Geo. F. Hopper, still in command of the regiment on the 18th, reported officially on that date to the Adjutant-General, at Washington, that "Twelve officers went into action, only three of whom escaped uninjured," and that the total loss of the regiment, in killed, wounded and missing, was 67.

Owing to Capt. Hopper's care in preserving in the regimental letter-book a copy of his report, we are enabled to insert a complete list of the wounded in the Appendix, where will also be found the names of the missing (not heard from).

The following are the names of the killed and of those who died of wounds received :

Company A : Corp. Wm. C. Burger; Private Thomas J. Dwyer.

Company F : Capt. Salmon Winchester; Privates George A. G. Thompson, Thomas Flanagan.

Company G : Second-Lieut. James M. Yardley; Privates Napoleon B. Mead, William H. McGee.

Company H : Corp. John Morris.

Company I : Private Phillip Reetner (or Rightner).

Company K : First-Lieut. Francis A. Morrell ; Private Dominick Plunkett.

Total, 12.

Corp. Dick Webb, of Company A, was one of those "missing in action." He enlisted with the writer of this volume, and was an earnest soldier and a staunch friend. Odd and eccentric at times, he had a never-failing supply of humor and a keen sense of the ludicrous side of human nature. Although his resting place is unknown and unmarked, he lives in the remembrance of those surviving comrades who knew him best.

First-Sergt. William A. MacNulty, of the same company, was terribly wounded by a fragment of shell, the missile tearing his right arm almost entirely from the shoulder. He had always been a marvelous bundle of nerves and courage, and, upon receiving his wound, he displayed his characteristics to a wonderful extent, coolly walking through the hail of projectiles to the rear, with his arm hanging by the torn muscles, and reaching the field hospital with no additional injury. Amputation was immediately resorted to, and the surgeons gave him little encouragement. He, however, maintained the stoicism which he had already exhibited in such a marked degree, and ultimately recovered from the wound.*

Lieut. Theodore H. Rogers had been detailed to the staff of Col. Andrews, commanding the Third Brigade, and was severely wounded while in the discharge of his duty in that position.

* Sergt. MacNulty was afterwards (May 9th, 1864) commissioned as second-lieutenant Veteran Reserve Corps, and breveted first-lieutenant and captain, serving after the war, and until January, 1868, as agent and superintendent of Freedmen's affairs in Virginia.

Color-Sergt. Geo. W. Petit, of Company I, who bore the regimental flag, escaped uninjured, although he had some close *calls*. His color did not escape so easily, showing unmistakable marks of the conflict through which it had passed.*

Capt. Salmon Winchester, mortally wounded in this battle, was a brave officer and a man of good heart and clear head. He was born in New Hampshire, in 1829, being thirty-three years of age at his death, and had been prominent before the war in temperance movements and also in masonry. In 1861 he was eager and enthusiastic to enter the service, assisting in recruiting his company for the National Zouaves; and subsequently, as an officer, was prompt to perform every duty required—respectful to his superiors and generous to his subordinates. He was, in addition, extremely modest and retiring in his manner, and gained the esteem of all who came in contact with him. At the request of Capt. Hopper, made to headquarters, on the 17th (the day after Capt. Winchester's death), Sergt. Wm. J. Chin and Private Adolph Clavell, of Company F, were detailed to accompany the body of their captain to Brooklyn, N. Y., and the remains now rest in Greenwood.

* Correspondence of the New York *World*, December 24th, 1862: "The well-known Tenth Regiment N. Y. S. Volunteers, commanded by Col. John E. Bendix and attached to French's division, encountered hard fighting and severe loss in the fight of December 13th. Col. Bendix was wounded at the commencement of the action and the regiment was taken into the field by Capt. Winchester. They were in the second line, as a support to Kimball's brigade. * * * * The Rebels had a splendid raking fire upon them from a heavy battery on a hill to the right. Capt. Winchester was mortally wounded, and the regiment was badly cut up before they were ordered to the front. They were finally moved to the extreme front, under command of Capt. Hopper, where they fought the enemy for an hour, until relieved by Howard's and Hancock's troops. * * * * Gen. French said of them: 'The Tenth New York were magnificent to-day; no troops ever stood fire better or longer than they.'"

By the death of Lieut. James M. Yardley, the regiment lost another brave officer, hardly more than twenty-one years of age ; recently promoted from the ranks, and the support of his widowed mother.

First-Lieut. Francis A. Morrell died at Seminary Hospital, Georgetown, on the 14th day of February, from the wound he had received. Lieut. Morrell was transferred to the Tenth in the fall of 1861, and was soon afterwards made second-lieutenant by Col. Bendix. He was subsequently promoted to the grade he filled when wounded.

Gen. Franklin's Grand Division on the left, comprising some 40,000 men, was much delayed in its movements on account of the morning mist ; and also, it has been alleged, by the late reception of necessary orders. Gen. Franklin was reinforced by a portion of Gen. Hooker's command, his force aggregating altogether about one-half of the entire army. It was about nine, A. M., when Gen. Reynolds' corps advanced. Gen. Meade's division then gallantly pushed ahead, supported in time by Birney's and Gibbon's divisions ; but no definite result was attained until at about one o'clock—Meade then crushing the Confederate brigades of Archer and Lane and taking some two hundred prisoners. Later, reinforcing divisions arrived for the enemy, and our forces were driven back with heavy loss. Reynolds was assisted in the afternoon by Sickles' division, of Gen. Hooker's command, but Gen. W. F. Smith's corps (about 21,000 strong) was not sent in, remaining nearer to Fredericksburg, and becoming but slightly engaged. Endeavors were again made, during the afternoon, to force the enemy's lines, but were unsuccessful. The strong Rebel position on Marye's Heights called for comparatively

few troops for defence, and allowed Gen. Lee to concentrate a heavy force against Franklin. Thus Gen. Burnside was repulsed from right to left of his line.

Lieut.-Col. Marshall, of the Tenth, assumed command of the Third Brigade after the battle, he then being the ranking field officer. Col. Andrews, of the 1st Delaware Volunteers, in command at the commencement of the action, had been disabled. On Sunday night, the 14th, the Second Corps was withdrawn across the pontoons to the Falmouth side of the river, and, within a day or two, the entire army had left the Fredericksburg side and returned to its former camps along and to the rear of Stafford Heights.

The loss of the Army of the Potomac had been very severe. Official returns stated it to be as follows: Gen. Hooker, 3,548; Gen. Franklin, 4,679 (of which 1,531 were prisoners); Gen. Sumner, 5,494; Engineers, 50. The total amounting to 13,771. The enemy's loss was said to be only half that number. The Confederate positions were strongly intrenched from right to left, and lavishly supplied with artillery, while our own field batteries were fought at great disadvantage.

Gen. Burnside, in his official dispatch to Maj.-Gen. Halleck, said: "For the failure in the attack I am responsible, as the extreme gallantry, courage and endurance shown by them (the officers and soldiers) were never exceeded, and would have carried the points had it been possible. To the families and friends of the dead I can only offer my heartfelt sympathy; but for the wounded I can offer my earnest prayers for their comfortable and final recovery."

The following is the official report of Col. Andrews, commanding the Third Brigade of French's division:

WILMINGTON, DEL., December 27th, 1862.

CAPT. JOSEPH W. PLUME,
A. A. A. G., French's Division.

CAPTAIN :—I have the honor to report the following, as the part taken by the Third Brigade, under my command, in the attack on the enemy's works near Fredericksburg.

On the morning of the 12th of December, at half-past seven, the command, following Gen. Kimball's brigade, and advancing by the left flank, crossed the pontoon bridge, and formed line of battle in the main street of Fredericksburg—the men keeping near their arms, and the roll being called every hour. This evening, the 4th New York Volunteers performed picket duty.

On the morning of the 13th, I received marching orders from division headquarters, and formed the brigade in the rear of Kimball, in the following order, in a street running parallel with Main Street : Tenth New York Volunteers, Col. Bendix ; 132d Pennsylvania Volunteers, Lieut.-Col. Albright ; 4th New York Volunteers, Col. McGregor. The 1st Delaware Regiment being now detailed as skirmishers, in advance of Kimball's brigade, and the column formed right in front, I reported to Brig.-Gen. French as ready to move, and received my final instructions. The men seemed full of enthusiasm and eager to meet the enemy. At this time Col. Bendix received a shell wound and Capt. Salmon Winchester assumed command of the Tenth New York Volunteers.

At twelve, m., the command "forward" was given. My instructions were to move by flank to a position indicated, and face to the front—thus forming the brigade line of battle and keeping one hundred and fifty paces in the rear of Kimball, to support him. We accordingly advanced briskly, under a heavy artillery fire, until we reached the position ; then facing to the front, marched steadily up the slope and took a position in Kimball's rear. We remained here a short time, until finding that his ranks had become reduced, and that, although he held his ground nobly, he was unable to improve his position, I ordered my men forward to support him. The commanders of regiments led on their men in a manner worthy of all praise, and remained engaged until relieved in turn by the next advancing brigade. They then retired, and were reformed in the second street from the river, under their

regimental commanders. Having myself become disabled during the action, I did not leave the field until after four o'clock ; and finding myself, on my return, unable to perform duty, I turned over the command to Lieut.-Col. Marshall, Tenth New York Volunteers, who had been detailed on special duty on the other side of the river with the pioneers, and was not present in the action.

In conclusion, I beg leave to state that the officers behaved with exemplary coolness and the men with the steadiness and courage of veterans. I wish, also, particularly to mention the efficient services of Col. John D. McGregor, 4th New York Volunteers, wounded in the arm ; Lieut.-Col. Charles Albright, 132d Pennsylvania Volunteers ; Lieut.-Col. William Jameson, 4th New York Volunteers ; Maj. Thomas A. Smyth, 1st Delaware Volunteers ; Maj. Charles Kruger, 4th New York Volunteers, and Capt. Salmon Winchester, an accomplished gentleman and a true soldier, who fell mortally wounded while commanding and leading on his regiment, the Tenth New York Volunteers. Also the valuable aid afforded me by the gentlemen of my staff, Lieut. W. P. Saville, A. A. G.; Lieut. Theodore Rogers, A. D. C., severely wounded by my side while the command was under a heavy fire of musketry, and Lieut. W. C. Inhoff, Aid.

Having already testified to the good conduct of those under my immediate command, it becomes my duty also to state that the 1st Delaware Volunteers, detached as skirmishers, were reported to me as having behaved with great courage and endurance. That after driving in the enemy's skirmishers, they sustained alone their fire for a considerable time before the supporting column arrived, and that, after expending all their ammunition, they retired in good order. Maj. T. A. Smyth, in command, is represented as having displayed much coolness and ability.

The list of casualties will be reported by Lieut.-Col. Marshall.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN W. ANDREWS,

Colonel commanding Third Brigade.

The Zouave suits, which had been expected for some time, came to hand soon after the Tenth settled down again in camp, and the ardor of both officers and men

began to return, as the memory of the recent reverses and losses receded into the past. Drills and parades were recommenced, and the regiment soon regained its old spirit and appearance.

About the 27th of December came an order from corps headquarters, detaching the regiment to serve as guard at Gen. Sumner's (grand division) headquarters. Upon this duty it remained until the brave and sensitive general was relieved from command. His quarters were at the Phillips mansion, a large and comparatively handsome brick structure, built on a commanding position back from the river, and a conspicuous landmark for a great distance around. The National Zouaves were again encamped in "Sibleys," with no picketing and little guard duty to perform, and they rapidly began to assume the extra polish which was so visible during their old garrison life.

During the winter the following promotions of commissioned officers were made:

To captains: Adjt. John A. Brady and First-Lieut. Geo. M. Dewey.

To adjutant: Second-Lieut. Henry V. Martin.*

To first-lieutenants: Second-Lieuts. Putnam Field and James M. Smith.

To second-lieutenants: Sergt.-Maj. W. H. H. Wilcox; Com.-Sergt. C. W. Cowtan; Sergts. Oscar F. Angell, James Whitelaw and John H. Murray.

Surgeon J. P. P. White, who had succeeded John W. Hunt, in June, 1862, resigned on the 10th of March,

* Adjt. Martin, after the muster out of the two years organization, was commissioned as captain in the 43d Regiment of U. S. Colored Troops, and served with much credit at Petersburg, Richmond and in Texas—finally leaving the service in December, 1865.

1863. Six of the officers promoted as above were originally members of Company A.

Although Gen. Burnside was deeply grieved at the heavy losses sustained by his army in its efforts against Fredericksburg, he was not disheartened, and by the middle of January he had fully resolved to again take the aggressive, although his plans were kept a profound secret. On the 20th of the month, the entire army was put in motion, being supplied with several days rations, and the troops headed for the different fords above Fredericksburg. About ten, P. M., however, there commenced one of the severest storms ever experienced by this army. Snow, sleet and rain fell, causing a general breaking up of the roads, and a chaos of the elements which rendered locomotion impossible and outside life hardly endurable. This storm arrested the advance at the outset, and fixed our army in the mud, wherein it hopelessly floundered for hours. Daylight exposed to the enemy, across the river, movements which were intended to be consummated under cover of darkness, and the fords were immediately guarded so strongly that Burnside saw that his plans were futile, and the troops were ordered back to their old camps, many of which had been burned upon quitting them, in the expectation that they would not be again needed. In this famous “mud march” our regiment took no part, remaining in camp at the Phillips House, and seeing the respective corps march past towards the fords. Had the operations continued, we would probably have broken camp and followed them the next day.

In this last movement, Gen. Burnside had acted almost solely upon his own responsibility. The sentiment of his general officers was almost unanimously against it, and

some of them freely expressed themselves in opposition. This was a powerful reason for abandoning the plan, aside from the inclemency of the weather. Gen. Burnside now expressed his intention either to partly reoffer and reorganize his army or to resign his commission as major-general. The subject was a serious one for President Lincoln to determine, but he finally decided to relieve Burnside from the command of the army and to appoint Gen. Hooker in his place. This occurred January 26th; at the same time, Gens. Sumner and Franklin were also relieved and ordered to report elsewhere.

Gen. Burnside was a gallant soldier and a devoted patriot. He proved his patriotism in this instance, by consenting to serve his government thereafter wherever his aid might be required. If he did not gain a rank during the Rebellion as a great general, he at least proved himself an intrepid, devoted and intelligent officer. His action in assuming personal responsibility for the defeat at Fredericksburg won the esteem of the soldiers, and he retained it to a wonderful degree, until his active connection with the army was severed in 1864.

President Lincoln's letter* to Gen. Hooker, upon his appointment to the command of the Army of the Potomac, was a characteristic document from a remarkable man. It was as follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, D. C., January 26th, 1863.

MAJ.-GEN. HOOKER,

GENERAL:—I have placed you at the head of the Army of the Potomac.

Of course I have done this upon what appeared to me to be sufficient reasons, and yet I think it best for you to know that there

* From "Obituary of Maj.-Gen. Hooker," by Maj.-Gen. J. Watts de Peyster.

are some things in regard to which I am not quite satisfied with you.

I believe you to be a brave and skillful soldier, which, of course, I like. I also believe you do not mix politics with your profession, in which you are right. You have confidence in yourself, which is a valuable, if not an indispensable quality. You are ambitious, which, within reasonable bounds, does good rather than harm; but I think that during Gen. Burnside's command of the army you have taken counsel of your ambition, and thwarted him as much as you could, in which you did a great wrong to the country and to a most meritorious and honorable brother officer. I have heard, in such way as to believe it, of your recently saying that both the army and the Government needed a dictator. Of course it was not for this, but in spite of it, that I have given you the command.

Only those generals who gain successes can set up dictators.

What I now ask of you is military success, and I will risk the dictatorship. The Government will support you to the utmost of its ability, which is neither more nor less than it has done and will do for all commanders. I much fear that the spirit which you have aided to infuse into the army, of criticising their commander and withholding confidence from him, will now turn upon you. I shall assist you as far as I can to put it down. Neither you nor Napoleon, if he were alive again, could get any good out of an army while such a spirit prevails in it.

And now beware of rashness.

Beware of rashness, but with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories.

Yours very truly,

[Signed.]

A. LINCOLN.

Gen. Sumner, after being relieved, retired to his home at Syracuse, N. Y., but his enforced idleness, and the absence of the military surroundings to which he had been accustomed during the best part of his life, chafed the veteran soldier and probably hurried him to his end. He died on the 21st of March following. The words of a brilliant writer, when afterwards speaking of him,

were fully merited: "We have had greater captains than Sumner, but no better soldiers—no braver patriots. The words which trembled upon the dying lips of the old general, 'May God bless my country, the United States of America,' were the key-note to his life. Green be the turf above his grave."

The Tenth now removed its camp a short distance to a position in the rear of the Lacey House, a mansion situated on the river bluff, directly opposite Fredericksburg. The regiment was still detached from brigade duty, and supported two batteries of heavy guns mounted at this point. Officers and men who had been absent sick and wounded began to return, the command gradually assuming the proportions held before the recent battle. Upon the return of Colonel Bendix, after recovering from his wound, he assumed command of the Third Brigade, with headquarters some two miles from the Lacey House, and Capt. John A. Brady, Quartermaster Hill, Asst.-Surgeon Orasmus Smith, and Second-Lieut. Chas. W. Cowtan were detached from the Tenth to serve as brigade staff officers.

At this time it cannot be said that the spirit or efficiency of the Army of the Potomac was above reproach. There seemed to be a feeling of apathy, born of despondency, generally pervading the army. Greeley, in his "American Conflict," remarks: "Superior as its numbers still were, it is questionable whether this army was a full match, on equal ground, for its more homogeneous, better disciplined, more self-assured and determined antagonist."

Gen. Hooker, however, upon assuming command, immediately began improving the discipline and perfecting the organization of his troops, and with such success

that he had, some two months afterwards, as he declared, "the finest army on the planet." He broke up the "grand divisions," which many officers had considered useless formations; infused his own vitality into the staff and administrative service, and gave distinctive badges to the different corps. This latter idea was one of the best which was ever adopted, and the soldiers of the army took pride in the display of the badges of their respective divisions and corps.*

Amongst other plans to insure a spirit of emulation in the ranks, an order was promulgated allowing each corps commander the privilege of selecting at least one regiment, whose drill, appearance and discipline were the best, from which command an extra number of officers and men were to be allowed furloughs. Inspections were ordered, resulting in the selection of the Tenth New York Volunteers to represent the efficiency of the Second Corps, and the regiment was named, with ten others, in General Orders No. 18, Army of the Potomac. The Fifth Corps having selected the Fifth New York Volunteers (Duryee's Zouaves) as its representative, some dissatisfaction was expressed by officers of the Second Corps that a New York zouave regiment had carried away the palm in the two corps, and favoritism was in several instances charged. In consequence of this dissatisfaction another inspection of the National Zouaves was ordered, which resulted in a second triumph for the regiment. It can readily be imagined

* Swinton, p. 268: "The germ of the badge designation was the happy thought of Gen. Kearny, who, at Fair Oaks, ordered the soldiers of his division to sew a piece of red flannel to their caps, so that he could recognize them in the tumult of battle. Hooker developed the idea into a system of immense utility, and henceforth the different corps and divisions could always be distinguished by the red, white or blue trefoil, cross, lozenge, star, &c."

that this tribute was a source of much pride and gratification to the officers and men of the regiment, and it seemed peculiarly appropriate, coming at the hour when their connection with the army was about to be severed.

Of the period which now elapsed before the expiration of the term of service of the regiment, it is necessary to say comparatively little. Our soldiers were continually counting the days which must pass before they could return to civil life. The base and cornerstone of the soldier's ration, the despised yet coveted hard tack, about this time assumed another and more important position. Ten of these tough teeth-destroyers generally came to the pound, and a pound was the daily ration; consequently, by an easy problem in multiplication and addition, homesick members of the regiment were enabled to figure just how many crackers each man was to consume before he could take a good square meal on Broadway, with plenty of "soft" bread as a side dish.

No movement of the army called for a march or change of camp during this time, and the relaxation and freedom of a comparatively monotonous camp life was only varied by the daily drills and parades, and occasionally a division or perhaps army review. Although the spirit of a majority of those who had survived the arduous services of the past two years was still unbroken, and their love of country undiminished, imagination can depict the desire which was expressed constantly to again see friends and home.

The members of the regiment who had enlisted in the fall of 1861, and thereafter, were alone discontented. Many of these had joined the regiment with the *quasi* understanding that their term of service was to expire

with that of the regiment, and, although precedent had recently shown that their hopes were fallacious, many of them still clung to the idea of returning home in April. It was only at the last moment, when the order from corps headquarters was promulgated, directing the departure of the regiment, and organizing the "three years men," as they were termed, into a new battalion, that they ceased hoping. Although these recruits were undoubtedly mustered into the service for three years, it is certain that in some instances they were given to understand that it was a matter of form merely—the zeal of the recruiting officers having evidently overridden their judgment in such cases.*

On the 20th of April, by General Order No. 44, from Headquarters of the Army, the Tenth New York Volunteers were ordered to be mustered out of the United States service. On the same day, the following order was issued from division headquarters :

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, SECOND ARMY CORPS.
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

SPECIAL ORDER, No. 115.

April 20th, 1863.

EXTRACT.

The general commanding the division, in promulgating the order which deprives it of a portion of the Tenth Regiment New York Volunteers, deems it a duty to express to Col. Bendix, his officers and men—soon to be mustered out of service—the high position they obtained for the regiment, in the soldierly characteristics of bravery, discipline and a military tone and bearing not excelled in any army.

* "Many of the recruits for the two years' regiments enlisted in the belief that they would be mustered out at the end of the regiment's term. Recruiting officers, by placards and otherwise, assured them that such would be the case. But their expectations in this regard were not realized, and their retention in the service for three years became a cause of keen disappointment."—Report of Bureau of Military Records, State of New York, 1865.

He regrets to lose these fine troops, but hopes that they will soon return, to give their aid to support this glorious Union and keep our flag to the front.

By order of

MAJ.-GEN. FRENCH,

Commanding Division.

During the next few days busy preparations were made for the departure of the regiment, and, on the 26th of April, the final order was promulgated from corps headquarters, as follows:

HEADQUARTERS SECOND ARMY CORPS,
CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, VA.

April 26th, 1863.

SPECIAL ORDER, No. 100.

That portion of the Tenth Regiment New York Volunteers mustered into the United States service for two years, will be furnished transportation to-morrow, April 27, 1863, at seven o'clock, A. M., at the Falmouth Depot, and will proceed thence to New York city, for the purpose of being mustered out of service. Arms and accoutrements will be turned over to the acting ordnance officer of the division.

Under the authority vested in the corps commander, by General Order No. 44, Headquarters Army of the Potomac, the 20th instant, the three years men in the regiment will be formed into a battalion of four companies, with the following assignment of officers :

Major : George F. Hopper, now captain.

Adjutant : Charles W. Cowtan, now second-lieutenant.

Quartermaster : W. H. H. Wilcox, now second-lieutenant.

Captain : George M. Dewey, now captain.

Captain : George F. Tait, now first-lieutenant.

Captain : Putnam Field, now first-lieutenant.

First-Lieutenant : Oscar F. Angell, now second-lieutenant.

First-Lieutenant : Harvey Y. Russell, now second-lieutenant.

The division commander is authorized to select four of the non-commissioned officers, who desire to remain, for nomination as

second-lieutenants. It is understood that an application will be made forthwith for commissions to the officers named in the above organization, and that, if they are not issued, the officers will be entitled to muster out of service.

By command of MAJ.-GEN. COUCH.

The parting between the officers and men who were to leave for their homes and those who were to remain was in some instances pathetic; but the farewell words were at length spoken, and the regiment boarded the train of rough cars which were to transport it to Acquia Creek. From that point the passage was made by steamer up the Potomac to Washington, and from thence the iron horse sped the homeward-bound veterans to the Empire City, which was reached on the morning of April 29th, 1863.

The 37th New York State Militia, Col. Chas. Roome, was awaiting the arrival of the regiment, and acted as escort on the march up-town. At the City Hall the two regiments were reviewed by the President of the Board of Aldermen and the Common Council, and then proceeded up Broadway. The popular welcome to the returning zouaves was hearty, and much enthusiasm was manifested along the route as the bronzed and happy veterans marched along, with the free and yet steady swing which proved their long army experience. At Fourteenth Street the regiment was dismissed, to assemble again for final muster out, which took place on the 6th and 7th of May.

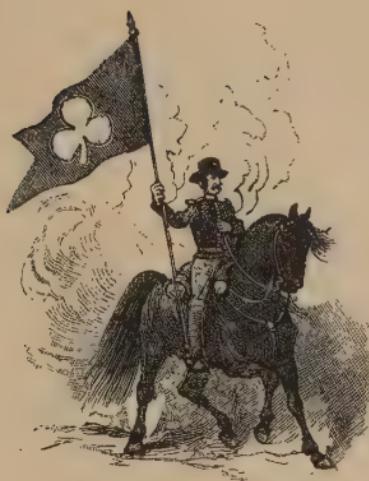
Upon the occasion of the return and reception of the 5th Regiment (Duryee's Zouaves), on the 8th of May, the Tenth made a semi-official and last parade. Lieut.-Col. Marshall was in command, and some two hundred and fifty officers and men participated in this final act

of courtesy towards the gallant regiment with which the National Zouaves had marched and battled in the campaigns of 1862.

Although each member of our regiment seemed glad to cast off his military bonds, there were many to whom the life of a soldier had presented charms, or sown the seeds of a restlessness unfitting them for an immediate lapse into civil life. Again, there were others who felt that their duty was but half performed while numbers of their late comrades were left in the field to face future dangers and reap the glories attendant upon a successful termination of the yet undecided struggle. Many such re-enlisted within a few weeks or months—some of them (as hereinafter mentioned) returning to their own regiment. Those who did not again risk their lives were probably satisfied in the knowledge that they had given two of their choicest years to their country and earned a crown of laurel to be transmitted in proud remembrance to their children's children.



PART II.



THE VETERAN BATTALION.

PERIOD I.

A RETROSPECT—CHANCELLORSVILLE—GETTYSBURG—
BRISTOE STATION—MINE RUN—RETURN
TO LINE DUTY.

Two years had elapsed since the early days of 1861, when the National Zouaves were mustered into the service of the United States, and, measured by the stirring and fateful occurrences of these years, a whole decade seemed to have been borne away upon the pinions of time. The conflict which had been precipitated at Charleston, under the reckless leadership of the advocates of State Rights and Slavery, and which the upholders of the Government had fondly hoped would end in a few months, at most, had during this period dragged along a tortuous and bloody existence ; and although the 75,000 men demanded by President Lincoln to suppress the insurrection, after the first blow had been struck at the unity of the States, seemed then to be an immense levy, it had proved ridiculously inadequate for the purpose—nearly a million troops having since been asked for and furnished. The Union armies had been successful in circumscribing and reducing the geographical area of the Rebellion, but their successes were partially eclipsed by several disastrous failures and defeats, and the people of the free North, who had arisen at the sound of Sumter's first gun, as though exorcised by an enchanter's wand, had become conscious that the work of crushing the Rebellion was a task to be completed only by slow, careful

and sure measures, and at the cost of millions of men and treasure.

If the loyal population of the Northern States were earnest in the defense of the Government, the Southern people were fanatical to a degree in devotion to their Confederacy, and by this was meant an intense hostility to the old flag and the armies which bore it. This bitter feeling had borne the Southern cause through two years of warfare; had fed its armies and sent its best blood to do battle for ideas and institutions, which, by a fatal bigotry, had been made to appear sacred. Such blind belief was destined to uphold the structure of Rebellion for two more years, and until the armies of the South were literally thinned and starved to an extent which rendered further resistance futile.

The Army of the Potomac, composed of material that, in the combined qualities of intelligence, bravery and endurance, had never been equalled, had not met with the success it had always merited and which its acknowledged superiority had led the country to hope for. Fighting on the most difficult battle-ground within the seceded States—in a country thickly wooded, broken with mountains and foot-hills, and crossed in all directions by rapid streams, and confronted always by the best disciplined and best led army of the Confederacy—it had achieved indifferent results in its efforts against Richmond. It still, however, retained its splendid organization and *morale*, and the nation yet had faith in it, as its right arm in adversity and resort in need.

The “three years men” of the Tenth New York Volunteers, who remained in the field after the departure of the regiment for home, April 27th, 1863, were on the

same day marched, under the command of Maj. George F. Hopper, to Gen. French's (division) headquarters, where they were immediately organized into four companies. The company officers named in Order No. 100 assumed their respective duties, and Sergts. Edward D. Van Winkle, Frank M. Clark, Michael Keegan and George W. Halstead were nominated by Maj. Hopper as second-lieutenants, and assigned to the different companies. Surg. Brower Gesner, of the old regiment, had by order been assigned as surgeon of the battalion, and Edwin H. Sprague and Hugh V. Keane were respectively appointed quartermaster- and commissary-sergeants. An order had been issued detailing the command to act as division provost guard, and camp was formed near Gen. French's headquarters, Capt. George M. Dewey being appointed provost marshal.

The excitement consequent upon the departure of the two years men for home, and the formation of the new command, had caused those concerned to almost forget that the Army of the Potomac was again in marching order and on the verge of another aggressive campaign. Orders had already been issued to the various brigades of French's division to break camp at daylight of the 28th, and, after a night's rest in their new location, our newly-organized battalion struck tents and awaited the passing of the last brigade of the division, in the rear of which the provost guard was to take its position.

Gen. Hooker had determined to advance and offer battle to Gen. Lee, by flanking him on the left of his intrenchments. To do this he intended to attack with a considerable force on the enemy's direct front at Fredericksburg, also sending a heavy cavalry force to their

rear, while he moved his main body to and across the fords of the Rappahannock.

The route taken by French's division was towards United States Ford. The roads were heavy, and, with the necessary work of "corduroying" for the passage of the artillery and wagons, it was the afternoon of the 30th before the division crossed the river, passing the hastily abandoned earthworks of the enemy, and bivouacking about five miles from the ford, near Chancellorsville. This place apparently consisted of one large brick mansion—the Chancellor House.

Previous to crossing the ford, a corporal and two men from Company B, of the battalion, were sent back to Falmouth, as a guard for several paymasters—the latter being under considerable excitement and anxious to leave the vicinity of anticipated trouble. One of the guard, scouting ahead on the now deserted road, came hurrying back to the little caravan with the news that guerrillas were approaching. The joke caused terrible excitement in the paymasters' ambulances, the more courageous among them cocking revolvers and mounting guard over their chests of greenbacks, while awaiting the approach of the mythical Rebels. They took the first train for the rear on arrival at Falmouth.

The Third Division lay, during the 1st and 2d of May, unassailed and engaged in picketing its front. During the progress of the sudden and unexpected attack upon the Eleventh Corps, and the succeeding desperate struggle of the Third Corps and Pleasanton's artillery with the enemy under Jackson, on the afternoon of the 2d, the Tenth Battalion was at first double-quicked to the open space at the Chancellor House—deploying as provost guard under a heavy fire of artillery—and shortly after-

wards was formed on another portion of the field, to stop the numberless stragglers of the now routed Eleventh Corps. Upon this ground it remained during the night.

French's division was brought up early the next morning (Sunday) to assist the Third Corps, which had been engaged since half-past five o'clock with an overwhelming force of the enemy.* The impetuous charge which the division made on the enemy's left was highly successful, reducing the pressure on the Third Corps, and affording them considerable relief for a time ; but, after a long and magnificent stand and struggle with the enemy, compelling them several times to retire, Gen. Sickles was at length himself compelled to recoil, for want of ammunition and sufficient reinforcements ; not, however, before he had captured several flags and nearly two thousand prisoners, and inflicted a heavy loss in killed and wounded upon the enemy. The morning's engagement had lasted from sunrise until ten o'clock, and the scenes in the gloomy and tangled woods during these hours of battle, with the exploits of our gallant troops, would fill a volume. In front of the Third Corps it was at times a deliberate hand-to-hand encounter, continued towards the last with our bayonets alone, and the havoc made in the Rebel ranks was notable, they seeming to be utterly regardless of their lives and literally charging to the muzzles of our guns.

While these bloody operations had been transpiring

* Correspondent of *New York Times* : "Gen. French's division was sent in on the right flank of our lines at about seven, A. M., and in a short time a horde of ragged, streaming Rebels, running down the road, indicated that that portion of the enemy's line had been crushed. At eight, A. M., Gen. French sent his compliments to Gen. Hooker, with the information that he had charged the enemy and was driving him before him."

on the right of Gen. Hooker's line, Gen. Sedgwick, with his own corps, supported by Gibbons' division of the Second, had crossed the river at Fredericksburg, with the intention of advancing towards Chancellorsville, where Hooker was engaged, and falling upon Lee's right and rear. Although Sedgwick had lost valuable time in starting, he still found a strong force on the remembered Marye's Hill, and was compelled to storm the position. This was successfully accomplished on the morning of the eventful 3d. Gen. Sedgwick then immediately pushed on towards Chancellorsville; but it was too late. Gen. Lee was enabled to draw a strong force from Hooker's immediate front and oppose a resistance which kept the Sixth Corps fighting until dark.

Monday morning (4th) Gen. Sedgwick's position was extremely critical. Gen. Hooker requested that he should hold his ground, but made no movement that day to assist him, while the Rebels had reoccupied Marye's Heights and were gradually pushing the isolated corps back upon the river. During the night Sedgwick received orders to recross the river, which movement was executed at Banks' Ford under cover of darkness.

Gen. Hooker had been temporarily disabled at the Chancellor House, during the battle of the 3d, by the concussion of a cannon ball striking near him. Under Gen. Couch's orders, our right was withdrawn after that day's combat about a mile towards the Rappahannock, leaving the vicinity of Chancellorsville to the enemy. Our troops immediately entrenched themselves in the new position.

Meanwhile our own battalion was ordered to United States Ford, to assist in gathering the army's stragglers and to guard the bridge. The command returned to the

front again on the 4th, remaining until the 6th, when the army withdrew across the river and reoccupied the camps which had been left a week before. The Tenth sustained but two or three casualties during the short campaign. Officers and men were considerably worn, however, with the constant marching to and fro and the work which they had undergone.

The loss of the Army of the Potomac in this battle, or series of battles, was 12,197 killed and wounded, and about 5,000 missing. The Confederate loss was reported to be 10,277 killed and wounded, and about 3,000 missing. Gen. Hooker declared that he felt that he had fought no battle, because he could not get his men into position, and that his enterprise had failed "from causes of a character not to be foreseen or prevented by human sagacity or resources."

Short leaves of absence had been promised to such officers of the National Zouaves as were willing to remain with the battalion in the field, each one of whom could have properly claimed his discharge with the regiment, and now that affairs had again become quiet, several availed themselves of the privilege, together with a number of enlisted men. Those who have never experienced army life can hardly estimate the pleasure derived from a furlough, particularly where the absence from home had lasted for one or two years. The change was but a single step from the restrictions, privations and dangers of a soldier's existence to the pleasures of home and freedom, and the return to camp life afterwards generally brought with it an improvement in both the spirit and appearance of the men.

The duties of our battalion while in camp, during the cessation of active campaigning, were in general

the supplying of details for division headquarters guard; the custody of prisoners, mainly soldiers of the division convicted of various misdemeanors or crimes, and furnishing safeguards at such houses as were specified by the commander of the division. Each of these duties required discipline, intelligence and perception on the part of the soldier, and the officers and men of the Zouaves entered with zeal into their partly new avocation.

Sergt. John McBride, of Company A, came near losing his life in this camp in consequence of a ridiculous mistake made by Gobright, the acting hospital steward, who, in filling the surgeon's prescription for an attack of biliousness, gave Mac a wholesale dose of poison from a handy bottle. Dr. Gesner used the necessary remedies and appliances with vigor to counteract the effects of the dangerous drug, of which he said enough had been taken to kill several horses. McBride was totally blind for a few hours, and nearly dead, but recovered in the course of two or three days; while the unlucky Gobright was nearly frightened to death by the threats of the sergeant's comrades to bury him alive in a certain designated hole if his victim should not recover.

Gen. Lee, aware that the Army of the Potomac had sustained heavy losses in the battles of the recent campaign, and by the mustering out of thousands of men whose term of enlistment had expired, and having himself received considerable reinforcements, had planned a campaign which, as he himself expressed it, "embraced the relief of the Shenandoah Valley, and, if practicable, the transfer of the scene of hostilities north of the Potomac." Therefore, a movement of his army

began, on the 3d of June, from Fredericksburg to Culpepper Court House, and was continued on the 4th and 5th, leaving A. P. Hill's corps alone to oppose the Army of the Potomac on the Rappahannock. Reconnoissances were soon made across the river with both infantry and cavalry, by Gen. Hooker, who had obtained knowledge of the enemy's movements, and shortly afterwards a general northward movement of the Army of the Potomac was ordered. The Second Corps left its camp June 14th, about nine, p. m., and marched all night, passing through Stafford Court House about twelve, m., of the 15th, and continuing its march to Acquia Creek, a distance altogether of about fifteen miles, but accomplished partly under the burning rays of an actually torrid sun.

To the uninitiated, a day's or night's march of an army might seem easy to define—nothing more than the change of its location some ten or perhaps twenty miles, entailing a promenade, interesting or the reverse, according to the nature of the country. But this would be a faint idea of the reality, especially when often, after tramping for hours under a hot sun, darkness brought no halt, and the marching extended far into, and perhaps through the night.

Orders have been received to prepare to move, and daylight is faintly glimmering when the first stir is made among the shelter tents in answer to the bugle notes of reveille. Breakfast is hurriedly cooked and eaten, if the boiling of a quart cup of coffee and the frizzling of a piece of bacon over a smoking log may be termed a culinary process. The laggards and epicures are still enjoying the last mouthfuls when the bugles again sound the "general"—which means, "strike tents,

pack up and form regimental line." A large army has in it all the elements of a well-regulated community, and it is as easy for fifty thousand soldiers to bestir themselves as a dozen. So in a moment acres of tents melt away like a spring snow, and the white camp has given place to thousands of armed black figures standing amid smouldering camp fires and skeleton tent poles. Now time drags, unless your regiment is near the van of the column, for it takes an hour, perhaps more, for the different regiments, brigades, divisions and corps to debouch from their places of bivouac and take the road in their right order. At length the column is fairly under way, the men fresh and lithesome in the morning air, when "halt" sounds the bugle. Some other corps, or perhaps an ammunition train comes in from another road, and you lie here for an hour. Then the bugle again sounds "forward," and the line is off again. Two or three miles are made at a brisk pace, when the gait becomes slower and the column at length seems to move by inches.

Old soldiers know what this foretells. A stream is being crossed, and the fording place allows for the passage of but one or two men at a time. Over they go, however, waist deep in water, and, as soon as the opposite bank is reached, the closing up process begins, and "double quick" is the word. The longer the column is, of course, the march of those not yet over becomes by degrees slower, and a long running march in wet clothing will be the lot of those who bring up the rear after crossing the stream.

It would have been just as well, perhaps, if the soldiers had been allowed to straggle up leisurely and save their wind, for no sooner does the last straggler

come puffing up to join his command, than “halt” is blown again, and down all sink on the ground for a rest. Something seems to be in the way, for after a few minutes comes an order to turn out of the road, and the line pushes through the bushes and brakes on each side, and past the long ammunition train, discovering at length that one of its wagons has been stalled—*i. e.*, stuck in the mud. The drivers of the mules are pulling, hauling, striking and swearing, and the mules are kicking and plunging as only mules can do and survive. The line is at length past the impediment, and again takes the road.

Perhaps it is noon by this time, and, if there is no hurry, a halt may be made to boil the much-loved coffee; but if, on the contrary, it be necessary to make up for lost time, the column presses on, each man nibbling his hard tack as he goes, or biting into his piece of bacon if he is the lucky possessor of such a morsel. There is no time for rest now, and the tired men sweep along with the steady swing indicative of the veteran. On the morning’s start the regiment was noisy with conversation, and loud jokes were passed from one to another. Later in the day words grew fewer and laughter and song more scarce; and now, late in the afternoon, the soldiers have no stomach or spare wind for words, and scarcely anything is heard but the groan of some sufferer from blistered feet, or the steady clink of the bayonet swinging at the left side against its neighbor the canteen. An occasional straggler drops from the column in a surreptitious manner; he may be really sick, and will wait for an ambulance, or he may be what army vernacular terms a “cooler,” or a “boiler,” and, if fortunate enough to elude the lynx-eyed provost guard, will slink off into a contiguous piece of woods, cook his pot of coffee and

drink it, take a quiet smoke, and come straggling into camp long after the regiment has reached it.

For hours the troops have been travelling along a road which at all points was "just ten miles" from the haven aimed at. Such at least has been the stereotyped answer received from grinning contrabands and pipe-smoking dames along the way. Up hills, down into valleys, and across brooks the column moves, with the grim and silent woods ever upon each side, and, although the sun sinks, still no indications of a halt have appeared. Soon, however, straggling orderlies, and, perhaps, an aide-de-camp, pass the column towards the rear, and eager questions are again asked as to the distance yet to be traversed. Perhaps camp is only a mile away, but a long mile it appears to be ere the first indications, in the shape of some headquarter tent, or the encampment of a battery, are seen. Gradually the column leaves the road ; brigade after brigade, turning to the right or left, are marched straight ahead, some into ploughed fields and others into thick woods, where they halt, stack arms, break ranks and proceed to cook supper. Water and wood may be directly at hand, or both may be half a mile away. It is certain that every regiment cannot be in the same proximity to these necessary concomitants of a soldier's existence ; but even the growlers are at length satisfied, or appear to be, and in an hour the great bivouac of thousands is silent.

And this experience may happen day after day upon a continuous march, sometimes not so arduous and at other times infinitely more so, especially when rain sets in to drench everybody, convert the roads into heavy, sticky clay, and thoroughly spoil everyone's good nature.

The march of the Army of the Potomac continued

during the 16th and 17th of June, the troops fording Acquia Creek and the Occoquan River—the Second Corps arriving at Annandale, near Fairfax Court House, on the 17th. On the 19th the troops marched to Centreville, encamping in a drenching storm. From thence the Third Division marched, on the 20th, to Gainesville, the battlefield of August 30th, 1862. The column passed within a few yards of the position held by Warren's brigade on that memorable day, and the soldiers of the Tenth took a melancholy interest in viewing the ground. Many of the bodies of their comrades who fell had been so hastily and carelessly buried that the skeletons were now exposed to view, and, in some instances, the bones were covered with rotting portions of their blue uniforms. They were sorrowful feelings of respect which impelled a few men of the battalion to again heap earth on the exposed remains.

The Third Division remained near this point during the next four days, observing the road from Thoroughfare Gap, in the Bull Run range. Gen. French here relinquished the command of the division, under orders to report to Army Headquarters, being then ordered to take command at Harper's Ferry. Col. S. S. Carroll assumed command of the division.*

On the 25th, marched to Gum Spring, where the First

* Gen. French had seen twenty-five years of service in the army previous to the commencement of the war, and, upon the breaking out of hostilities, was active in saving the garrison and guns of Fort Duncan, Texas, from a threatened seizure by the insurgents, arriving safely at Fort Brown, Texas, and embarking thence for the Florida forts. He was appointed brigadier-general in October, 1861, and assumed command of a brigade under McClellan, sharing the battles of the Army of the Potomac afterwards. Subsequent to taking command at Harper's Ferry, as above noted, and the evacuation of that point, he commanded a division which was, after the battle of Gettysburg, attached to the Third Corps—he then assuming command of the corps.

and Second Divisions were met, the corps bivouacking at length, about nine, p. m., after a march (for our own division) of about eighteen miles. The enemy's cavalry followed closely from Gainesville, and the men of our battalion were tempted several times to use their pieces upon the daring Rebel scouts. Edward's Ferry was reached the next night, after a fourteen mile tramp, and the Potomac crossed, by means of a pontoon bridge, about nine, p. m. During the following two days the march was continued through Maryland to Monocacy Bridge, near Frederick City, the order being here promulgated by Gen. Hooker, relinquishing the command of the Army of the Potomac to Gen. George G. Meade.

The army had become well used to surprises of every sort, but this change was especially unlooked for. The controversy between Gens. Halleck and Hooker, regarding the disposition of certain troops stationed along the Potomac, had culminated in the request by the latter to be relieved from his command unless he could control that additional force—which request was acceded to. Gen. Meade was as much astounded at his own promotion as were the rank and file of the army, who esteemed Hooker and knew very little of his successor, although he (Meade) had held subordinate commands for a long period, and proved himself a brave and trustworthy officer.

June 29th, Brig.-Gen. Alexander Hayes, having joined the Third Division with his brigade, relieved Col. Carroll from command of the division. The new brigade, fresh from the defences of Washington, was plentifully supplied with clothing of all sorts, not forgetting paper collars and other knicknacks ; but, during its first experience of hard marching, the men left most of their extra

clothing along the road—some of the veterans coming after arraying themselves gorgeously in collars and smoking caps. The Tenth picked up their share of the spoils, and, in truth, earned what they gathered—the newly arrived troops straggling and scattering over the country at an alarming rate, causing our zouave provost guard an extra amount of running and a lavish waste of choice epithets in the work of gathering them into the column. This same brigade, however, composed of New York regiments, proved itself at Gettysburg the peer of any in the army, and, in the combats of that bloody field, the 39th, 111th, 125th and 126th New York Volunteers conducted themselves with honor.

The Second Corps left Monocacy Bridge this morning (29th) on a forced march towards Westminster, encamping near Uniontown about midnight, having marched nearly thirty-three miles. During this remarkable tramp the corps passed through Liberty, Johnsville and Union Bridge; in each place receiving a cordial welcome from the inhabitants, who in some instances seemed to have turned out *en masse*, although late at night, offering refreshments to the tired and worn out troops who were hurrying to their assistance. During the last few hours of the march each side of the road was lined with stragglers whom it was impossible to force along further, their powers of locomotion having completely given out. At times both men and horses seemed to plod along mechanically, asleep to everything but the fact that it was their business to walk and cover ground. The writer can vouch that his horse seemed to sleep or doze while jogging along, and that he himself was several times almost lost in slumber, to be suddenly startled by a halt or some obstruction in the road. The ap-

pointed place was reached in time, and the fears of a Rebel cavalry raid upon the wagon train parked near Westminster were dispelled.

The next day, 30th, the battalion was mustered for pay, and, on July 1st, camp was broken and the column headed into Pennsylvania. Heavy cannonading was heard at the front all the afternoon, and our troops soon learned of the severe battle which had been fought around Gettysburg during the day, and the failure of the First and Eleventh Corps to hold the positions which they had taken beyond the town in the morning. The two Rebel divisions of Gen. Hill had been reinforced by Ewell's corps, and the combined force had in the afternoon driven the Union troops through the town and compelled them to take a position on Cemetery Hill, when the timely arrival of Gen. Hancock, at about half-past three, p. m., and new disposition of the available troops, deterred the enemy from a further advance. Hancock had been ordered by Gen. Meade to turn over the command of his own corps to Gen. Gibbon, and then to proceed to the front and assume command of the troops there assembled. The Second Corps encamped about three miles from Gettysburg late at night, in a position to secure the left flank from any turning movement of the enemy.

Since leaving Falmouth, June 14th, our battalion had done severe work. Its position on the march was in the rear of the division, with the strictest orders to bring up stragglers under all circumstances, and prevent any halting at houses along or near the roads. This duty was both difficult and disagreeable, and called for countless tramps across fields and through woods bordering the line of march, surprising many little impromptu picnics

and coffee-boiling parties, and calling forth anathemas upon the heads of the offending and officious "provosts." Most of the officers of the Tenth were mounted, and this made the duty easier for them ; but both officers and men generally sank on the ground with tired bodies when camp was reached at night.

On the march through Maryland the Union troops had generally been met with open hands and generous hearts by the hospitable and loyal farmers of that State, and it was natural to expect that the same reception would be accorded in Pennsylvania ; but it was with disappointment that our troops experienced the reverse as regards the border counties of the Keystone State. The wearied, soiled and ragged veterans of the Army of the Potomac were snubbed unmercifully, and met with numberless rebuffs at the thresholds of farm houses, and the prices of bread and other little luxuries were doubled and trebled. In some places wells were guarded, to prevent water being drawn from them by the passing soldiers—the parsimonious farmers seeming to lose sight of the fact that, by submitting to slight loss or temporary inconvenience, they were probably gaining lasting benefit. Soon after going into bivouac, on the night of July 1st, a soldier reported to Gen. Hayes that, at a certain house near by, the owner was standing guard over his well, resolutely refusing water to every applicant. In this instance the bluff general, without a moment's hesitation, ordered a file of men from the Tenth to arrest the irate farmer, and he was detained under guard all night, departing to his home next morning a sadder, if not a more patriotic Pennsylvanian.

The bivouac of the Second Corps on the night of the 1st was short, for, at three in the morning, the Third

Division was aroused and marched to a position to the left of the Taneytown Road and on the west slope of Cemetery Hill, where it formed line of battle, connecting on the right with the Eleventh Corps and on the left with Webb's Second Division—forming the left centre of the general position. Each division had one of its brigades in reserve in the rear of the line. Gen. Meade had decided to establish his line of battle here, upon the ridge just south of the town of Gettysburg, and give battle to the enemy, who, it was now evident, was rapidly concentrating in the immediate vicinity.

Skirmishing commenced in the front of the Second Corps at half-past eight, A. M., and continued until half-past one, P. M.; after this all was quiet until four o'clock, when the artillery of the corps opened upon the enemy, who had thrown a force upon the left of the advanced position held by Gen. Sickles with his Third Corps. Parts of the Second, Third and Fifth Corps were soon after engaged, and a desperate attempt by the enemy to capture the strategical position at Round Top was defeated. The corps of Gen. Sickles, however, was broken and forced back and the general himself disabled. Our line was eventually reformed and again pushed forward, leaving the afternoon's battle undecided in a measure. Our battalion was hurried to the left during the action, to halt the stragglers from the corps engaged, and it remained here until after dark, doing service under a fire of artillery, and losing one man wounded.

The new Third Brigade of Hayes' division had been sent to the left of the line, to Sickles' support, and it lost fifty per cent. of its numbers in a gallant advance. At dark Col. Carroll's First Brigade was sent to the right, to the relief of Gen. Howard on Cemetery Hill, and the

brave Western troops made a resistless charge upon a force of the enemy who had succeeded in reaching Rickett's Battery, sweeping the Rebels from the hill.

At daybreak, on the memorable 3d of July, the batteries along the Union lines opened, and heavy infantry firing soon after commenced upon the extreme right, as Gen. Slocum, holding that part of the line, pushed forward his corps (the Twelfth) to retake the rifle pits which the Rebels had captured the previous night. The fighting continued until ten o'clock—then there was a lull of anxious expectancy, broken occasionally by bursts of firing here and there as different dispositions were made on the lines. A barn opposite the right of Hayes' division was filled with the enemy's sharpshooters, who caused great annoyance to our skirmishers, and Gen. Hayes sent out a party under Col. Thomas A. Smyth, of the 1st Delaware Volunteers, commanding the Second Brigade, which captured all who were in the barn and then fired the building.

Soon after one o'clock, the enemy's batteries, numbering at least one hundred and twenty-five guns, opened a tremendous and scathing fire upon the centre and left of the Union line. The ground was gashed and seamed with round shot and shell, piece after piece of our batteries disabled, and hundreds of the Second and Eleventh Corps killed and wounded by the hail of projectiles. Shells flew through the air, falling and bursting in all directions—men, horses and stray cattle were torn and horribly mangled; caisson after caisson exploded, and their horses were killed by scores. Wherever opportunity offered, the troops lay prone upon the earth, and sought every shelter that could be derived from trees, stone walls and hollows of the ground. More than an

hour of this horrible din and havoc continued—the numerous batteries of the enemy being answered by four score guns along the Union front—and then the heavy brigades of the enemy advanced against the front of the Second Corps. The line held by Hayes' division was weak, and there were no reserves at hand. His first brigade (Col. Carroll's) had not yet returned from the right.

Swinton, in his "Army of the Potomac," describes in a graphic manner the preparations for the attack and the final charge of the Rebel divisions upon the front of the Second Corps :

"As Pickett's division, of Longstreet's corps, had reached the ground during the morning, and as Longstreet wished to use the divisions of Hood and McLaws in covering his right, it was appointed to lead the van. Pickett formed his division in double line of battle, with Kemper's and Garnett's brigades in front and Armistead's brigade supporting; while on the right of Pickett was one brigade of Hill's corps, under Gen. Wilcox, formed in column by battalions; and, on his left, Heth's division (also of Hill's corps), under Gen. Pettigrew. The attacking force numbered about fifteen thousand men, and it advanced over the intervening space of near a mile in such compact and imposing order that, whether friend or foe, none who saw it could refrain from admiration of its magnificent array. The hostile line, as it advanced, covered a front of not more than two of the reduced and incomplete divisions of the Second Corps—numbering, it may be, some six thousand men. While crossing the plain, it received a severe fire of artillery, which, however, did not delay for a moment its determined advance, so that the column, pressing on, came within musketry range—the troops evincing a striking disposition to withhold their fire until it could be delivered with deadly effect. The first opposition it received was from two regiments of Stannard's Vermont brigade, of the First Corps, which had been posted in a small grove to the left of the Second Corps, in front of and at a considerable angle with the main line. These regiments opened upon the right flank of the enemy's advancing lines, which received

also an oblique fire from eight batteries under Maj. McGilvray. This caused the Confederate troops on that flank to double a little towards their left, but it did not stay their onward progress. When, at length, the hostile lines had approached to between two and three hundred yards, the divisions of Hayes and Gibbon, of the Second Corps, opened a destructive fire, and repeated it in rapid succession.

"This sally had the effect to instantly reveal the unequal metal of the assaulting mass, and proved what of it was iron and what clay. It happened that the division on the left of Pickett, under command of Gen. Pettigrew, was in considerable part made up of North Carolina troops, comparatively green. To animate them, they had been told that they would meet only Pennsylvania militia. But when, approaching the slope, they received the *feu d'enfer* from Hayes' line, there ran through their ranks a cry, the effect of which was like to that which thrilled a Greek army when it was said that the god Pan was among them—'The Army of the Potomac!' Thus suddenly disillusionized regarding their opponents, Pettigrew's troops broke in disorder, leaving two thousand prisoners and fifteen colors in the hands of Hayes' division.

"Now, as Wilcox's brigade had not advanced, Pickett's division remained alone, a solid lance-head of Virginia troops tempered in the fire of battle. Solitary this division, buffeting the fierce volleys that met it, rushed up the crest of Cemetery Ridge, and, such was the momentum of its assault, that it fairly thrust itself within Hancock's line.

"It will be remembered that the brigade of Stannard held an advanced point on Hancock's left.* As the assaulting column passed his right, to strike Webb, he moved to the right, changed front forward and opened a very savage fire on the enemy's flank.

* Upon returning to the Second Corps, on the night of the 2d, after participating in the battle on Sickles' front, Caldwell's first division did not resume close connection with Gibbons' (now Webb's) division, and the interval was filled by Stannard's brigade of the First Corps. It thus happened that Caldwell's division took no very active part in repulsing Longstreet's charge on the 3d. Had the division properly connected, this last grand charge would have been met entirely by the Second Corps, and its measure of glory would have been greater, if possible.—*Vide "Life of Hancock."*

At the same time the colors of the different regiments [Of Hayes' and Webb's divisions—*AUTHOR.*] were advanced in defiance of the long line of battle flags presented by the Confederates, and the men, pressing firmly after them, engaged in a brief and determined combat and utterly overthrew the foe. Whatsoever valor could do to wrest victory from the jaws of hell, that, it must be conceded, the troops of Pickett had done; but now, seeing themselves in a desperate strait, they flung themselves on the ground to escape the hot fire, and threw up their hands in token of surrender, while the remnant sought safety in flight. Twenty-five hundred prisoners and twelve battle flags were taken at this point, which brought the aggregate of Hancock's captures up to four thousand five hundred prisoners and twenty-seven standards.*

During the progress of the terrible cannonading, the Tenth Battalion was deployed along the road directly in the rear of the division, and afterwards on the right of Gen. Meade's headquarters, and sustained several casualties from the bursting shells. Upon the advance of the enemy the command was ordered quickly to the front by Gen. Meade in person, its small numbers appearing actually necessary to assist in repelling the Rebel charge. On its way it was met by a surge of Confederate prisoners, who had thrown down their arms, entered our lines, and were flying to the rear to escape the mad hail of musketry and artillery which was still sweeping through and over our lines. Maj. Hopper and his subordinate officers immediately took charge of the excited men, and the Tenth that evening delivered three hundred and sixty officers and fifteen hundred enlisted men at the

* Pollard ("Lost Cause") candidly says: "On our side, Pickett's division had been engaged in the hottest work of the day, and the havoc in its ranks was appalling. Its losses on this day are famous, and should be commemorated in detail. Every brigadier in the division was killed or wounded. The colonels of five Virginia regiments were killed. The 9th Virginia went in two hundred and fifty strong, and came out with only thirty-eight men, while the equally gallant 19th rivalled the terrible glory of such devoted courage."

headquarters of the Provost Marshal of the Army—being a portion of the number which had surrendered in the immediate front of Hayes' division. A large number of captured Rebel flags were grouped around the gallant general's tent that night.

During the heaviest part of the shelling, two stretcher-bearers, carrying a badly wounded soldier, were coming to the rear, when a shell burst immediately in their vicinity, and they dropped their burden and headed towards a safe spot. George Hackett and Ed. Harrison, of Company B, ordered them to halt, and compelled them to pick up the stretcher and its occupant and take them to the rear. Hackett also proved himself devoid of fear when he caught a runaway horse from Arnold's Battery, and coolly rode it back to the guns, in the very midst of the storm of shot and shell.

When the advance columns of the enemy appeared, debouching into the fields opposite the Third Division, Capt. Dewey, provost marshal, was despatched by Gen. Hayes to Gen. Meade, with the message, "We must have reinforcements or we cannot hold our position." Capt. Dewey found Gen. Meade in a distant part of the field, and was asked to conduct him to Gen. Hayes' position. On nearing the ridge a shell came near proving fatal to the commander, and, being warned by Capt. Dewey of his danger, the captain was directed to report that he (Meade) had already sent two batteries and a brigade to report to Hayes, and would send more as soon as possible; and at that moment the triangular flag of Col. Carroll's brigade was seen moving rapidly over Cemetery Hill from the right. When the message was delivered by Capt. Dewey it was met by the characteristic reply from the impetuous Hayes, "D—n Gen. Meade and his

reinforcements," and, almost while speaking, he seized a Rebel color which had been planted within a few feet of our line, and rode along the division front, dragging the flag in the dust, and greeted with cheers and roars of triumph by his men, who had turned the seemingly momentary success of the enemy into a repulse and retreat.

Of the Tenth, Privates David McGill, of Company A, and John T. McCormick, of Company D, were killed on the 3d. The records of the regiment in our possession do not show the wounded during the battle, of whom there were probably three or four.

The "trefoil" won imperishable honors upon this bloody 3d of July—the Rebel respect for the wearers of the insignia of the Second Corps dating from Gettysburg. Both Gens. Hancock, commanding the left centre, and Gibbon, in command of the Second Corps, had been wounded. The casualties in the corps during the battle were 4,413—nearly forty-four per cent. of all engaged. The "missing" numbered only 350 enlisted men, most of whom were captured from Caldwell's division, July 2d. Hayes' division lost 1,382 men; Webb's, 1,627, and Caldwell's, 1,248. The artillery brigade lost 150 men and 250 horses. The number of colors captured by the corps was, in reality, 33, of which Hayes' division captured 15.

Gen. Meade, in his official report of the Maryland campaign, thus summed up the three days' battle and its following: "The result of the campaign may be briefly stated in the defeat of the enemy at Gettysburg, his compulsory evacuation of Pennsylvania and Maryland, and his withdrawal from the upper valley of the Shenandoah; and in the capture of 3 guns, 41 stand-

ards, and 13,621 prisoners. 24,978 small arms were collected on the battlefield. Our own losses were very severe, amounting to 2,834 killed, 13,709 wounded, and 6,643 missing—in all, 23,186.”*

In connection with his report of the first day's battle, Gen. Lee says : “It had not been intended to fight a general battle at such a distance from our base, unless attacked by the enemy; but, finding ourselves unexpectedly confronted by the Federal army, it became a matter of difficulty to withdraw through the mountains with our large trains. * * * A battle thus became, in a measure, unavoidable.” The successes attending the battle of the 1st, probably spurred the Confederates to the attack upon Sickles' front and Round Top on the following day, and, according to Lee himself, the advantages gained on the 2d induced the fatal assault upon our lines on the 3d. This last grand charge and attendant defeat illustrated the fact, so often experienced during the Rebellion, that the armies of the North and South were equal in bravery, and that, unless the charging columns were overpoweringly superior in numbers, there was seldom a hope of forcing their opponents from a position naturally and artificially strong.

The following memoranda, mainly from the diary of an officer of the Tenth, details the movements of the battalion during the two weeks immediately following the battle :

“July 4th.—This glorious day opened upon a victorious army. We started from Gen. Patrick's headquarters (army provost marshal) and arrived at our old position about ten, A. M. Skirmishing

* The total loss of Lee's army, from the beginning to the end of his northern campaign, has been placed as high as 40,000. This includes the loss by straggling and desertions.

still continued, but the enemy were reported retreating. Remained on the field, burying the dead and collecting arms, until July 5th, about three, P. M., when we started for Two Taverns.

"July 7th.—Reached Taneytown, Maryland, about ten, A. M. Being very short of rations, foraging parties were sent out to collect whatever provisions could be found.

"July 8th.—Left Taneytown about ten, A. M., and marched through Bricesville, Woodbury and Walkersville, to within five miles of Frederick City, Maryland.

"July 9th.—Left camp at half-past five, A. M.; passed through Frederick City, and marched two miles up the Middletown pike; then crossed to the Knoxville pike; thence through Jefferson and Burkesville. Crossed South Mountain at Crampton's Gap, going into camp at night, well worn out.

"July 10th.—Started at seven, A. M. Went through Rohrersville, Cypress Grove, Keedysville, and part of the old Antietam battle-field, to the pike, where we formed line of battle extending along the pike towards Hagerstown, and remained there all night.

"July 11th.—Again started at seven, A. M., and marched via Hagerstown pike to Jones' Cross Roads, where we were again drawn up in line of battle—the Twelfth Corps on our left. The skirmishers in our front advanced two miles during the night.

"July 12th.—At eleven o'clock, A. M., marched about a mile on the pike, countermarched half-way back and halted. At four, P. M., moved out and formed line of battle, at a right angle with the pike, the Fifth Corps on our left—all wondering why 'the ball' does not open, being satisfied a great victory awaits us. Very heavy rain set in, deluging everything. Threw up a line of works during the night.

"July 13th.—Raining this morning; all quiet until two, P. M., when the division changed front, bringing our line parallel with the pike.

"July 14th.—Reports came in that the enemy had crossed the river, and it was soon generally known that Lee's entire army had escaped into Virginia. At eleven, A. M., we followed via the Williamsport road, to near Williamsport, turned to the left and moved to near Falling Waters. Roads very muddy and strewn with Rebel remnants of camp, &c. Raining.

"July 15th.—Left camp at seven, A. M., and marched through

Downieville, Bakersville, Sharpsburg, and thence towards Harper's Ferry, via the towpath of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. Bivouacked within two miles of the Ferry, after a march of over twenty miles.

"July 16th.—Left camp at six, A. M., and marched to Pleasant Valley, where we encamped."

Gen. Meade had thus failed either to rout the Rebel army or prevent its recrossing the Potomac, although the rank and file of the Army of the Potomac, during the pursuit, were full of spirit and eager to finish the war there and then, if the destruction of Gen. Lee's beaten army could effect that result. Not pretending to lengthy criticisms, we will not plunge into a recital of the reasons for Gen. Meade's since recognized mistake in allowing Lee's certainly marvellous escape. Our army was a disappointed one when it commenced its march down along the Potomac River.

On the 16th, while at Pleasant Valley, opposite Harper's Ferry, the baggage wagons, which had not been seen for over two weeks, came to the troops, together with a huge mail. Letters, of course, were the first consideration, and then the welcome boon (for the officers) of arraying themselves in clean and whole clothing. Carrying no knapsacks, they lacked a "change" when, perhaps, their subordinates were more fortunate. News also reached the army of the great Draft Riots in New York city, causing excitement and some trepidation in the Tenth—the majority of whose families were residents of the metropolis. If the desire of the zouaves had been consulted, short shrift would have been given to the brutal murderers and robbers who were hanging defenceless negroes and plundering the city under the guise of resistance to the draft.

The army crossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry, on the 18th of July, by a pontoon bridge, following nearly the same roads traced by McClellan the preceding fall, and for the same object—*i. e.*, the overtaking of Lee's army. This time we were in advance of the Confederates, being enabled to seize all the gaps in the Blue Ridge north of the Rappahannock. This caused Lee a longer detour in retreat, but accomplished no more direct result—his army safely gaining its old ground, south of the river. Tedious and fatiguing marches were made by our troops—Hayes' division reaching Warrenton Junction late in the afternoon of Sunday, July 26th, after a march of over twenty miles in twelve and a half hours. This day had been terribly hot, and many men were fatally overcome by the heat. Water was scarce along the route, and the almost dried rivulets, which occasionally filtered their way across the road, were thick with the dust of travel ; but our almost strangled men would throw themselves flat on the ground and swallow the dirty liquid with the eagerness with which a famished castaway upon the sea blindly and fatally gulps the salt water which surrounds him. Even the lucky few who had carefully saved a few mouthfuls of "commissary" in their canteens, found that the liquor was almost boiling hot and useless as a stimulant.

While in bivouac in the vicinity of Warrenton, orders were received by the Tenth Battalion, detailing three officers—Maj. Hopper, Capt. Dewey and Lieut. Keegan—with a small detachment of men, to proceed to New York city for the purpose of bringing out drafted men. They left immediately, and Capt. Field assumed command of the battalion, Capt. Tait acting as Division Provost Marshal. On the 31st, the corps marched to

Morrisonville, where it went into camp—the whole army having taken position along the Rappahannock. The next morning, however, the Third Division proceeded to Elk Run, three or four miles distant, in the vicinity of which place camp was formed and we made ourselves comfortable, in anticipation of a long rest.

Six weeks were passed here, and they proved of great importance to the battalion. Recruits were received, discipline was increased, and the health of all improved. The command was encamped advantageously in a fine piece of woods near division headquarters, and to most of the officers and men the time passed pleasantly enough. Two or three houses near by, one owned by a Vermont family, afforded an opportunity to obtain good substantial meals for a moderate sum, and also agreeable company, for there were young lady members in each household. It can be imagined that society of this kind was acceptable in the highest sense to soldiers forced to neglect all the social amenities of civil life, and the efforts of these ladies to cause time to pass pleasantly have often been remembered by those who visited them.

Among pleasant memories of these oasis days in the desert of our army experience comes back the recollection of hours passed at night, while lying on blanket or poncho thrown upon the sward outside of the tent. The sadly echoing bugle call of "taps" has been repeated from camp to camp, dying at last softly and mournfully into stillness. Lights are extinguished, and our provost camp in the magnificent oak forest is silent. Would it ever be possible to describe the exquisite pleasure of those hours of reverie and forgetfulness? The months of confusion, battle and hardship fade into

oblivion, and we are gazing through the leafy canopy above and at the star-flecked heavens beyond, dreaming of the far away and pleasant. The daily noise and bustle of a bivouac of thousands of men have not altogether driven the whip-poor-will from his familiar woods, and at intervals he pipes his questioning note. Now the far away and melancholy hoot of an owl is heard. In a half-waking, half-dozing dream we have been transported to scenes far distant from the battle-ridden fields of the Old Dominion and the mind is only drawn back to the present by the fragrant scent of killikinick, blown from the omnipresent pipe. Our briar-wood friend always was and still is a reminder of camp life.

Orders to again move, which came September 12th, were obeyed regretfully by both officers and men ; the pleasant days passed here having proved most acceptable, contrasted with the rough campaigning of the preceding months. Camp was soon struck, the Second Corps crossing the Rappahannock on the same day (the 12th), and marching the next three days slowly, but steadily, preceded by cavalry, who met the enemy several times, driving them back in each encounter. A position near Robertson's River was taken on the 17th.

On the 18th, two deserters from regiments of the Third Division were shot by a detail from the battalion. This was the first and last work of the kind which fell to the lot of our men while upon duty as provost guard. The details were carried out by Capt. Field, acting as Provost Marshal. He had relieved Capt. Tait from the duties of that position a few days previous—the latter assuming command of the battalion. Capt. Field was afterwards complimented by Gen. Hayes for his action on this occasion. These melancholy scenes

were common in the army during the autumn of this year; each Friday witnessed the execution of deserters from one or more of the corps—five or six sometimes undergoing the death penalty on the same day. The frequent and wholesale desertions were rapidly demoralizing the army; good soldiers becoming infected, in some cases, by the pernicious example of the hordes of unscrupulous men who joined the army only to leave it at the first opportunity. If the remedy was a severe one, it was efficacious, and saved the *morale* of the Army of the Potomac.

The corps remained in this locality until October 5th, watching the enemy, who were intrenched south of the Rappidan. Upon that date it was relieved by the Sixth Corps, and returned to Culpepper Court House, going into camp about a mile north of the town.

The forward movement of Gen. Meade, it will be seen, had been slowly and cautiously executed; no genuine attempt to cross the Rappidan having yet been made; but, on the 10th inst., an advance was commenced. It was immediately discovered, however, that Gen. Lee had also conceived a plan of action, and was even then reconnoitering upon Meade's right with a strong force of cavalry, supported by a body of infantry. This, of course, necessitated an immediate change of action by Meade, and the Army of the Potomac began a backward movement across the Rappahannock, fearing that its communication with Washington would be severed. The Second Corps (now under command of Maj.-Gen. G. K. Warren, in whose brigade our two years' regiment had served) crossed the river on the 11th; but the next day it recrossed to the south side, formed in columns of division and advanced in this order of battle

some six miles, to a position near Brandy Station, where a bivouac was made, as if for the night. At half-past twelve, A. M., however, march was again taken to the rear, and the Rappahannock again crossed—the third time within three days.

Our cavalry, with small portions of infantry, had meantime been engaged upon the right; but Lee's main force was evidently crossing the Rappahannock at its upper fords, and Meade's only resort now seemed to be a retrograde movement upon parallel roads with the enemy, which was immediately put into execution.

On the 12th, while the wagon train of the corps was parked near Bealton Station, Quartermaster Wilcox, of the Tenth, with Quartermaster-Sergt. Harry Sprague, started upon a short visit to one of the houses before mentioned, near Elk Run. While at the house they were surprised by a squad of Rebel cavalry, and, after a short and futile resistance, were captured and sent prisoners to Richmond. The particulars of their capture were brought to the battalion, several days after it had occurred, by a negro who was formerly with the quartermaster as a servant, who also averred that they had been shot after capture. Their real fate was only known a month after, through a letter to the adjutant from the quartermaster, then in Libby Prison. He underwent an imprisonment lasting fourteen months, when he was exchanged. Poor Sprague, after a more terrible experience, died at last in the Andersonville Prison Pen—the Government records stating that he was buried on the 16th of August, 1864. He was a brave and high-spirited young soldier, and, in common with thousands of others, deserved a nobler fate. Naturally of a social disposition, and with a vein of humor that never deserted him, he endeavored to

amuse and interest his miserable fellow-prisoners until his death, and captives who lived to return home have told of his manly, generous and soldierly bearing, which continued to the last. He had previously been severely wounded at the battle of Gaines' Mill, while a private in Company A.

The Second Corps continued its march northwardly, along the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, and, at daylight of the 14th of October, at Auburn, Hayes' division was suddenly attacked by the enemy's cavalry under Gen. Stuart. In pressing the rear of the Third Corps, which had preceded the Second, Stuart, at the head of some two thousand troopers, had become completely hemmed in during the night of the 13th, in close proximity to Warren's troops. It was sheer necessity on his part to move at the first dawn of day, or risk defeat and capture, and therefore a bold dash was made, covered by his guns, which opened with grape and canister on our surprised regiments. Gen. Hayes immediately advanced a brigade (the Third), and over one hundred of the enemy were captured with slight loss to our men. Stuart succeeded, however, in breaking through with his main force.

Later in the day, when near Bristoe Station, the advance division of Warren was surprised at receiving a heavy fire from Rebel artillery, posted on high ground west of the railroad. Heth's division, of Gen. A. P. Hill's corps, had taken position here, and seemed determined to dispute the progress of our column. Strong lines of gray-clad troops had already emerged from the woods, on the crest of the rising ground to the left, and were steadily advancing towards the railroad. Hayes' division, now second in line, was double-quicked

for half a mile, obliquing from the road until nearly opposite the station, where the railroad embankment was considerably raised, thus making an effectual breast-work for whichever side could first reach it. Now, the order, "By the left flank," was given by Gen. Hayes, and, with an impetuosity which his presence always insured, the division advanced with a rush and the embankment was gained—the enemy receiving a heavy fire of musketry, which compelled them to fall back in confusion. They immediately attempted to advance on the flank held by the second division, but were again repulsed.

Arnold's Rhode Island Battery, posted with the Third Division, was served admirably during the action, entirely disabling the artillery of the enemy. Several men of the Tenth Battalion, which was posted immediately in the neighborhood of the battery, volunteered as artillerymen for the occasion, and did good service. Four or five hundred prisoners, with a battery of five guns, were the trophies of the fight—the enemy also losing several hundred in killed and wounded, and being completely foiled in the bold attempt upon the rear of Meade's army. Our battalion was almost constantly under fire during the progress of the fight, but no record of its loss is in our possession.*

In a conversation had recently with Brig.-Gen. W. W. Kirkland, who commanded the brigade directly opposed to Hayes' division, and who was wounded in the action, Gen. K. stated to the author that his own and

* Gen. Lee, in his official report, says: "The particulars of the action (Bristoe Station) have not been officially reported; but the brigades (Hill's) were repulsed with some loss, and five pieces of artillery with some prisoners captured. Before the rest of the troops could be brought up and the position of the enemy ascertained he retreated across Broad Run."

Cook's brigades of North Carolina troops, of Heth's division, were actively engaged. They numbered nearly 5,000. Gen. Hill confidently supposed that the Fifth Corps, in advance of the Second, was the last on the road, and that the head of Warren's corps was but a rear guard, and he determined to capture the wagon trains. Kirkland grasped the real condition of affairs and demurred to an advance against the oncoming troops, but he was overruled. His brigade, of 2,500 men, bravely attempted to seize the railroad embankment, but the volleys from Hayes' regiments killed and wounded 600 of his men and officers. They afterwards buried 100 where they fell. Cook's brigade, on the right of Kirkland, also suffered heavily, while Arnold's and another battery shattered the Confederate guns, killing many horses. Less determined attacks along other portions of the front of our corps were also repulsed. It was a mistake on the part of Gen. Hill, fully recognized afterwards, and which caused the Confederates severe loss, besides delaying their advance towards Manassas, where they hoped to attack and defeat a portion of Meade's army. Two other divisions of Hill's corps were in the immediate vicinity, and other troops were rapidly coming up, and it seems rather strange that they were not put into action against the corps of Gen. Warren. Gen. Lee's statement, that "before the rest of the troops could be brought up, and the position of the enemy ascertained, they retreated across Broad Run," is hardly borne out by facts—our men having ample time to send parties to bring in the abandoned Rebel guns, and it being far into the night when Hayes' division crossed Broad Run.

The brigades of Gen. Warren gradually reformed into column during the evening, and evacuated the positions

along the railroad—their interrupted march northward being resumed in silence. The night was dismal and wet, and, as our battalion left the contested ground, the cries of the mutilated Confederates, lying where they had fallen, were appalling. They seemed to implore even their enemies to succor them from the chill air of night and the silently descending rain. It is fair to suppose that they were rescued from death by their own troops, who remained in the vicinity until the next morning.

Hayes' division marched rapidly towards Manassas, and crossed Bull Run at Blackburn's Ford before daylight. Here we threw ourselves down in the mud, or upon a clean spot of grass if such could be found, and slept the sleep of utter fatigue, until long after the break of day.

Along the route of march from Bristoe Station there were numberless stragglers, principally from the new levies of drafted men recently sent to the army, and in secluded nooks in the woods parties of these men were to be found, with all accoutrements laid aside, quietly cooking their coffee, as though totally unconscious both of their duty as soldiers and the proximity of the Rebel cavalry, squadrons of whom were known to be very near the Union line of march. The officers and men of the Tenth had positive orders to leave no stragglers behind; men who were actually sick or worn out were, if possible, put into ambulances, but voluntary skulkers were shown no mercy, being hurried forward at the point of the bayonet, despite their oaths and curses. Notwithstanding such efforts, numbers of these cowardly "bounty jumpers," who thus deliberately left the line of march, must have fallen into the hands of the enemy, a fate

which they probably courted at the time, but regretted afterwards while rotting in Southern prisons.*

Position was taken on the 15th, by the Third Division, near the ford—considerable skirmishing and artillery practice taking place across the run.

However far north Gen. Lee had originally intended to penetrate, he evidently now thought it best to retrace his steps, and, while making feints of attack upon our lines, he fell back to the Rappahannock, completely destroying the railroad from Cub Run to that river. The whole affair had caused the Army of the Potomac considerable loss in killed and wounded, and much severe marching, mingled with no little chagrin at the forced retreat before an enemy inferior in numbers and equipment.

Gen. Lee, in his report of these movements, stated that his army had “crossed the Rapidan on the 9th of October, with the intention of bringing on an engagement with the Federal army.” But he had carefully avoided advancing directly upon Meade’s front, and

* It is far from the author's motive to lessen the popular sympathy for the Union prisoners of war who endured miseries untold in the reeking prison houses and death-breeding stockades of the South. The records of their sufferings are written in blazing characters upon the archives of the country, and it is possible that the real fulness of their trials will never be known. The tens of thousands of nameless graves found in the neighborhood of these abodes of filth and disease at the close of hostilities proved that the reports of their sufferings were not mythical. And yet it must be acknowledged that thousands of the most cowardly and worthless among the Union troops became prisoners, either voluntarily or by reason of the wretched and demoralizing habits of shirking duty by skulking and straggling. These outcasts were generally treated, upon capture, with infinitely less consideration than the brave men made prisoners in actual battle, and it would have been well had the customs of warfare allowed a further discrimination between soldiers and skulkers, and kept the two classes apart during captivity. The unprincipled cowards must assuredly have contaminated their more manly and patriotic fellow prisoners.

offering battle upon open ground, which the latter was very willing to accept ; making instead a circuitous flank march, by the way of Madison Court House and Warrenton, and hoping evidently to surprise the Army of the Potomac, striking it while *en route* or in detail. He failed in the attempt at Bristoe, and this repulse, with the delay it occasioned, possibly hastened his determination to withdraw again to the Rappahannock.

October 19th, the Second Corps recrossed Bull Run, following the enemy's rear guard closely, and halting for the night near Bristoe, on the ground occupied by the enemy during the fight of the 14th. The many newly-made graves silently and pathetically told of the losses they had sustained on that day. After some marching our corps went into position near Warrenton, remaining in camp here until November 7th, when a general movement was made across the Rappahannock.

The Second and Third Corps deployed for Kelly's Ford, the latter corps—in advance, under Gen. French—laying a pontoon bridge and crossing it in the face of a heavy fire, capturing five hundred prisoners. The two corps then advanced to a position near Brandy Station and bivouacked. A strong fort and two redoubts at Rappahannock Station had also to be reduced, and this was done by a storming party of Russell's and Upton's brigades of the Sixth Corps, supported by other portions of that and the Fifth Corps. The gallant attack ended in the capture of 1600 prisoners, 4 guns, 8 flags, 2000 small arms and a bridge train.

A brisk snow storm had set in during the afternoon, continuing nearly all night, and, at daylight next morning, the divisions which lay in bivouacs in the vicinity of Brandy Station, and still in slumber, seemed to be wrapped

in a winding sheet of spotless white. Five or six officers of the Tenth had taken position for the night in a good soft spot, stretched out like sardines in a box, with their feet towards a huge burning log, which was stirred up occasionally by a sleepless contraband. Their blankets and a tent-fly made the bed and coverlid, and here their slumber was as unbroken as though it had been enjoyed upon the legendary bed of down. The two or three inches of snow which fell during the night increased perhaps the warmth and comfort of the couch, and it was broad daylight before they concluded to arise; the sound rest they had enjoyed seeming to have given a wonderful zest to their appetites for hot coffee, pork and crackers.

On the 10th, Hayes' division crossed Mountain Run and went into camp near Stevensburg, a hamlet composed of two or three houses, as many dilapidated barns and a blacksmith's shop. It seemed that winter would now put an effectual stop to further campaigning, and the entire army proceeded to construct winter quarters or huts.

This last-mentioned work was always an interesting and absorbing occupation, and, until all were comfortably housed, it monopolized the attention of every officer and man. Logs were to be cut and hauled from the woods to the proposed camp, and then hewn and fitted to each other, until at last each company street was perfect with its even row of lilliputian houses, with sides of logs and roofs of canvas. The fireplace and chimney was a scientific and sometimes troublesome part of the labor, and to obtain a perfectly *drawing* chimney, with its outside ornamentation of empty barrels, if such could be had, was always a triumph of engineering skill. A uniform size for the huts was, of course, generally insisted

upon, if the regularity of the camp was at all considered; but the workmanship varied according to the mechanical talents of the workmen. The officers' huts were, as a rule, of superior style—the regimental pioneer corps being generally employed in their erection. The men composing this corps owed their positions to their presumed skill in engineering and mechanics; although, in truth, the size and strength of the man, and his deftness in handling the axe and felling trees, were counted as several points in his favor. The log houses generally accommodated four men each, and although even one who has been a soldier will now often wonder at the diminutive quarters in which he once existed, the comforts of such an establishment were not to be despised, especially when the keen wind whistled through the company streets, and the snow, penetrating the crevices, served to remind the occupants that there were still worse conditions in which to be placed. The huts built by the Tenth were, perhaps, not as well put together as were those of some of the regiments from the rural districts, but they were nevertheless comfortable, and the chimneys, as a rule, were built with considerable ingenuity.

November 25th, Capt. Dewey returned to the battalion from duty in New York. Becoming tired of recruiting service, he had applied for permission to return to the field, and now assumed command of the battalion, being the senior officer in the absence of Maj. Hopper.

A soldier's life, in active service, is one of constantly expected surprises, if we may use the paradox. Changes are always in order and hardly ever cause wonder, although often lamented and growled at. So, in this case, when orders were received to break camp, pack up and move on Thanksgiving day (26th), we lost no time in

vain regrets or useless surmises. Rueful grimaces were made at the thought of leaving the warm huts, which had been occupied but two weeks, and venturing upon a campaign in the biting cold weather which then existed; but all things were got in readiness and the Third Division, with the rest of the corps, moved out as daylight of the 26th glimmered. The flocks of crows and buzzards, which had hovered over the camps of late, soon settled upon the deserted grounds and commenced their feast—their screeches and caws being the only sounds heard where an hour before thousands of soldiers had been encamped.

Gen. Meade, as cautious as he always proved himself, had awaited the rebuilding of the bridge and railroad across the Rappahannock, and the complete restoration of his lines of communication, before he had again ordered an advance against the enemy. They were strongly entrenched south of the Rapidan River and along Mine Run, a small and shallow tributary of that river, where steep hills on one side and almost impenetrable marsh land on the other, afforded excellent defensive positions, of which Gen. Lee had months before taken advantage.

The Second Corps crossed the Rapidan at Germania Ford, advancing about four miles and bivouacking about eight, p. m. During the day the news of Gen. Grant's victory at Chattanooga was read to the troops, who received it with enthusiasm and an expressed determination to do likewise, if opportunity were afforded.

The next morning Gen. Warren moved the Second Corps through the "Wilderness" to the Orange turnpike, and thence to Robertson's Tavern, where the enemy's skirmishers were found and, soon after, driven some distance by a bold advance of Col. Carroll's First Bri-

gade—the entire corps taking position in line of battle. Ewell's strong corps was in its front and seemed determined to dispute the further progress of our forces. Misunderstandings had meanwhile arisen regarding the movements of the Third Corps (Gen. French), which had crossed the Rapidan at Jacob's Mill, west of Germania Ford, and had been ordered to push forward to Warren's support. Staff officers being sent by Gen. Meade to expedite the forward movement of this corps, Gen. French answered that a force was being thrown towards his right flank, and that a forward movement would be hazardous. Skirmishing and some fighting ensued with part of Ewell's troops, lasting during the afternoon—the day being lost to Gen. Meade by the failure of his plans to connect the wings of his army.*

It was not until the succeeding morning (the 28th) that Warren, now reinforced by the First and Second Corps, advanced under a cold and pelting rain to find that the enemy had withdrawn to their main works along Mine Run. No operations of importance transpired during the day, the Rebel works being so formidable that it was deemed imprudent to attempt a direct assault. It was determined, instead, that the Second Corps should turn the right flank of the enemy, and that the Fifth and Sixth Corps should attack their left, while the First and Third were designated for a demonstration upon their centre. Late in the night the

* Gen. French, commanding the Third Corps, in an official report, made January 12th, 1864, said: "On the morning of the 27th, the head of my column, on the march to Robertson's Tavern, only about three miles distant, became engaged with the Rebels, which resulted in a general engagement, lasting from half-past two to seven, P. M. * * * * This battle (Orange Grove) opened the road to Robertson's Tavern. My loss was nine hundred and fifty, killed and wounded. The enemy's loss was much greater, particularly in officers of rank."

Second Corps started from its position, marching back past Robertson's Tavern; thence by winding roads in a southerly direction, to a point near Antioch Church, which was reached soon after daylight of the 29th. Here position was taken across and south of the Orange Plank Road, and a little over four miles by bee-line from Robertson's Tavern, though the route taken had seemed twice the distance.

This movement of Gen. Warren to the left had been made with the intention of striking the enemy suddenly on his right; but the latter seemed to be as alert as usual, and not unprepared, as the hastily constructed intrenchments confronting our forces, and halting the advance, plainly evinced. Three additional divisions from the Third and Sixth Corps were, during the day, sent to reinforce the Second, and orders were issued for an advance upon the enemy's lines at eight o'clock the next morning (30th), in conjunction with simultaneous attacks by the rest of the army. At dawn, Warren's now strong command took a position considerably nearer the enemy's works, and all knapsacks and unnecessary articles were left in piles—the men bracing themselves for the expected attack. A bugle-note was to be the signal for the advance of the line, and it can easily be surmised that the suspense grew almost unbearable as the moments slowly passed. The Tenth Battalion, in its capacity as provost guard, was deployed twenty paces in the rear of its division, which position it was to retain during the advance.

Gen. Warren, however, eventually concluded that the attack had been delayed too long, giving time to the enemy which they had busily occupied in strengthening their lines with men and guns, making their position

seemingly impregnable, and although signal guns for the general movement were heard, immediately followed by cannonading on the right, he determined to desist from his intended advance. The expectation of our soldiers had arisen to fever heat, when the order to stack arms and rest was heard ; and, when additional directions were afterwards given, to build fires and cook coffee, no more welcome orders were ever obeyed by any troops—received as they were by hungry, tired and half-frozen divisions.

It was the writer's experience, during four years of service, to participate in many attacks upon strong positions, and to experience anxious hours awaiting orders to engage the enemy; but the strain upon the mind was never so intense and prolonged as upon this occasion. Gen. Hayes' division had a good opportunity to view the ground over which they expected to advance, by mounting the embankment of a partly graded railroad which helped to conceal our troops from the enemy, and each man seemed to be estimating how near he could approach to the enemy's works before the storm of shell, grape and canister would take full effect upon his regiment. The orders were to advance at "right shoulder," with no halting to load and fire—the lines thus to be kept unbroken. The soldiers of our battalion followed the example of a majority of the division, and pinned slips of paper to their blankets with their names inscribed, so that, if killed, identification might follow ; and many of them improved the time, while awaiting the final order, to write short letters home, intrusting them to each other or to the guards who were to be left with the knapsacks at the rear.

Warren's divisions were soon afterwards withdrawn

a short distance further back, where position was maintained until the next night, Dec. 1st. The breastworks were then quietly evacuated, and, after a swift and fatiguing night march, the Second Corps recrossed the Rapidan at nine, a. m., of the next day. Soon after, the soldiers of the Tenth were again occupying the camp which they had not expected to again see when they evacuated it a week previous. The log houses were still standing, and only needed the shelter tent roofs to make them again inhabitable.

With the return to camp ended the active campaigning of 1863. The experience of the year had been arduous, and most varied, and our battalion had, in common with the whole army, been subjected to toilsome marches and severe duties. Its work as provost guard had been, as a rule, ably performed, winning praise from both division and corps headquarters; and although the casualties in battle had been comparatively few, the strain upon the endurance of both officers and men had been as severe as though line duty had been performed. The position of the battalion in action, always directly in rear of its division, subjected it to damage from artillery, which the main line often escaped; while its duties upon the march, as has been before remarked, were far from agreeable. Instances had also occurred, as upon the withdrawal from Mine Run, while acting as extreme rear guard, when it became a matter of care to elude the enemy's cavalry hovering on the flanks and rear, and at the same time force our tired and straggling soldiers forward, in order to prevent their certain capture by the enemy.

Very few drafted men had been assigned to the battalion, and the number present for duty had dimin-

ished to less than one hundred, owing to casualties and sickness. It was therefore determined to take advantage of the enlistments which were being made by the thousand in New York city, and recruit the command to as near the proportions of a regiment as possible. Numbers of the veterans, whose terms of service had expired during the past year, were again enlisting, and the opportunity was ripe for obtaining recruits inured to military life and fully prepared for active service. Maj. Hopper had returned to his command by the middle of January, and, on the 19th, he again received orders to proceed to New York city, with Capts. Field and Angell, and recruit for the Tenth—Capt. Dewey still remaining in command of the battalion.

A week after, an order was issued by Gen. Hayes, relieving the Tenth from its duties as Provost Guard, and assigning it to the Second Brigade (Col. Thomas A. Smyth's), which was then doing outpost duty at Morton's Ford, on the Rapidan River, about four miles from Stevensburgh. The prospect of a change of duty seemed to please all in the battalion. The unpleasant features of provost duty had been but poorly offset by the so-called independence and freedom from drills and picket duty, and a determination was manifested by the majority to make this date the commencement of a new era for the Tenth. The change of camp was made on the 26th of January, ground being selected at the foot of "Stony Mountain," a small eminence near the Rapidan; the rest of the brigade being on the opposite side of the hill. The battalion immediately erected log huts and was soon comfortably housed.

The order providing for "veteran furloughs" was at

this time exercising the minds of those concerned and causing a hegira northward. A leave of absence of thirty days was offered by the War Department to those officers and men whose terms of service expired within a few months, and who were willing to re-enlist now for the remainder of the war. Thousands throughout the Army of the Potomac took advantage of the order, among them several members of the Tenth who had enlisted in the summer of 1861. The promulgation of this order was a wise stroke of policy on the part of the Government, and secured the services of an army of veterans for future campaigns.

PERIOD II.

MORTON'S FORD—REORGANIZATION—THE ARMY CROSSES
THE RAPIDAN—THE WILDERNESS—SPOTT-
SYLVANIA—COLD HARBOR.

Early in February it was understood that most of the troops in the vicinity of Richmond had been sent to reinforce the Rebel army under Gen. Pickett, then in North Carolina, and it was proposed to send a heavy force of cavalry and mounted infantry up the Peninsula and endeavor to strike the comparatively defenceless Confederate capital. This movement was put in operation by Gen. Butler, in command of that department, but amounted to nothing—the force withdrawing upon meeting resistance at Bottom's Bridge, on the Chickahominy. To distract attention from these operations, however, and in order to cause Gen. Lee to draw all

his reserves from Richmond, reconnoissances in force were ordered by Gen. Meade across the fords of the Rapidan, with both cavalry and infantry.

At an early hour on the morning of the 6th of February, the Second Brigade moved out upon the road and met the balance of the Third Division heading towards Morton's Ford, but a mile or so from "Stony Mountain." The Third Brigade held the advance, and was ordered to cross the river, upon the opposite side of which the Rebel pickets were posted. Gen. Hayes led the skirmishers in person, and in less time than could well be imagined the Third Brigade—then the Second—then the First—had forded the rapid river, captured the Rebel pickets, and were double-quickeing towards several knolls of ground about half a mile from the river, which, once gained, would afford good shelter, a view of the enemy's strongly fortified lines, and yet command the ford—which latter precaution, it will hereafter be seen, was necessary for the preservation of the troops that had crossed. Heavy cannonading was now commenced from the Rebel works; but the division gained the desired position, and advanced its skirmishers—a battery of guns soon opening from the opposite side of the river in reply to the Rebel artillery. Rain had been falling since daylight, and all hands were very uncomfortable from the cold drizzling.

During the day, advances were made by our skirmishers, and considerable ground gained; but nothing of consequence transpired from either of the lines until towards dark, when a strong column was pushed from the enemy's left, and an endeavor made to turn the right of Gen. Hayes' position and gain the ford—thus cutting the division off from its only means of recrossing

the river at this point. This movement was covered by a heavy cannonading from the enemy's works and an advance by their skirmishers on all sides, but the bold attempt was completely frustrated. Col. Carroll's brigade, the First, composed of Western troops, with the 14th Connecticut Volunteers, hastened to the right and met the enemy's flanking column, driving it pell-mell back to its intrenchments, with but comparatively slight loss on our part. Col. Powers, of the 108th New York Volunteers, in command of the Second Brigade, ordered an advance at the same time, and the 10th and 108th New York were ordered to capture a house about a quarter of a mile to the front, within which the enemy's sharpshooters had been ensconced. This was done with a will, though the rapidly approaching darkness made the movement difficult. The command of the assault devolved upon Capt. Dewey, and, while charging into the grounds surrounding the house, his horse was shot under him. The two regiments were soon after ordered to withdraw to the main line, and during the night the division recrossed the river with the wounded and most of the bodies of those killed. In this engagement our battalion had two or three men wounded. Six commissioned officers and about seventy-five men were engaged.

The 14th Connecticut Volunteers, of the Second Brigade, suffered quite heavily in killed and wounded during the day while upon the skirmish line, and in the movement against the flanking column—a majority of the casualties in the entire Third Division being sustained by this regiment. Capt. Tait, of the Tenth, had several days before been ordered to assume command of the 1st Delaware Volunteers, the main part of that regi-

ment, with most of its officers, having left the army upon the re-enlistment or "veteran" furlough, and he held this command during the action of the 6th. The stubborn advance and fighting of the Third Division, with the skirmishing at other fords of the river, had the effect intended by Gen. Meade, for Gen. Lee immediately ordered his remaining reserves at Richmond to hurry to the Rapidan, expecting that the fine weather had induced the Army of the Potomac to again attempt a general advance.

From the summit of Stony Mountain, around which the Second Brigade was encamped, a view of the field of operations was easily had, and the spot was occupied during the day by an anxious and interested party, among whom were several ladies whose relatives were engaged in action on the opposite side of the river. These ladies afterwards rendered effective service in the hospital tents, attending the wounded who were brought from the field.

An order had been issued permitting the wives of officers to visit the army, and our rather monotonous existence was materially enlivened by their presence. The camp of the Tenth was brightened by the young and versatile wife of Capt. Tait—Surg. Gesner also introducing his wife, whom he had recently married, and these ladies lent a charm to camp life which was felt by all in the battalion. The presence of so many of the gentler sex throughout the army naturally fostered a desire for entertainment suitable for their enjoyment, and impromptu card parties and dances at night, and horseback rides to points of interest during the day, were very frequently indulged in. The officers of the Second Corps, under the inspiration of their fair guests,

conceived the project of a ball upon a grand scale, and accordingly a huge barnlike hall was erected, near corps headquarters; all arrangements made for a grand affair, including invitations to military and civic officers, both in Washington and throughout the army, and, on the night of February 22d, the ball took place with considerable *eclat*, each regiment of the Second Corps being represented by officers, accompanied in many instances by ladies. The decorations were appropriate and upon a lavish scale, including stacks of rifles, brass howitzers, shelter tents and many tattered and torn regimental flags and guidons. It was a successful experiment, and one long remembered by those who enjoyed the unwonted and therefore more highly appreciated opportunity of thus varying the sameness of life in winter quarters.

During the next few weeks great changes were instituted throughout the army. Lieut.-Gen. Grant, immediately after being invested with his new rank, was placed by the President in command of the armies of the United States, and he announced that his headquarters would be with the Army of the Potomac until further orders. Later, a thorough reorganization of the army was put into execution. Two corps (the First and Third) were dissolved and merged into the remaining three, the Second, Fifth and Sixth, commanded respectively by Gens. Hancock, Warren and Sedgwick. The brigades and divisions in these remaining corps were also reorganized and consolidated, adding materially to the efficiency of the army.*

* "The three corps commanders," says Swinton, "were men of a high order of ability, though of very diverse types of character. Hancock may be characterized as the ideal of a soldier. Gifted with a magnetic presence, and a superb personal gallantry, he was one of those lordly leaders who, upon the actual field of

In the Second Corps the order directing the reorganization transferred the old "blue trefoil" division bodily to the Second Division, and the Third Division and a new Fourth Division were organized with the regiments of the Third Corps, which, however, adhered generally thereafter to their own distinctive and memorable "diamond patch." Gen. Alexander Hayes was transferred to the command of a brigade in one of the new divisions, and, in a farewell order to his old command, he referred with pathos to its services during the nine months he had been at its head. The following is an extract:

"It is trying upon the soldier to part with the badge associated with his long service, and to see furled the banner under which there was always victory,—but it is a sacrifice exacted by your country. It is my sincere hope and expectation that, within a brief period of time, 'the old division' will be reorganized, and the blue trefoil will once more wave over you. Until then your banner will be sacredly preserved and restored to you, or otherwise it will be deposited where it will be a memento to the nation of your triumphs and sacrifices."

The Tenth New York Volunteers became a part of the Third Brigade, Second Division, Second Corps, and Col. S. S. Carroll, of the 4th Ohio Volunteers, assumed command of the brigade, which had been formed by the consolidation of the former First and Second Brigades. The remarkable complexion of this command (it being composed of regiments from seven different States), added to the daring of its two noted leaders and its own

battle, rule the hearts of troops with a potent and irresistible mastery. Warren, young in the command of a corps, owed his promotion to the signal proofs he had given, first as brigadier, then as chief engineer, and latterly as the temporary commander of the Second Corps. Sedgwick, long the honored chief of the Sixth Corps, was the exemplar of soldierly obedience to duty."

iron qualities, afterwards gave it a reputation second to none in the army.*

Recruits were meanwhile arriving from New York for the Tenth, and two additional companies were formed, making six in all. The new arrivals came to the field in the regulation fatigue dress, and as money, time and trouble were necessary to obtain a new supply of the zouave uniforms, it was judged best to abandon the distinctive mark of the old regiment and adopt regulation clothing. Some of the veterans, however, clung to fez or jacket until the last days of their service. The officers still retained the red cap and light blue trousers with red stripe, for extra occasions.

The following appointments and promotions of commissioned officers took place in the battalion :

To lieutenant-colonel : Maj. Geo. F. Hopper.

To major : Anthony S. Woods.†

To captains : First-Lieut. O. F. Angell ; Joseph La Fiura† and Peter Henry.†

To first-lieutenants : Second-Lieuts. Frank M. Clark, and E. D. Van Winkle and William H. Monk.†

To second-lieutenant : Sergt. George Hackett, of Company B.

* The regiments of the brigade were the 10th and 108th New York, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 1st Delaware, 7th West Virginia, 14th Indiana and 4th and 8th Ohio.

† The officers whose names are marked with a cross (†) were appointed from civil life. Capt. La Fiura, however, had served as captain in the 2d New York Volunteers, and Maj. Woods had been a member of the 8th New York Militia regiment for sixteen years, commanding a company of that regiment in the summer campaigns of 1861-2-3. For his gallantry in the first battle of Bull Run, Gen. Wadsworth, of Gen. McDowell's staff, wrote him an unsolicited testimonial, in which he said : "I witnessed the manner in which you rallied such of your regiment as you could induce to follow you, and led them into action under a terribly severe fire. I saw no officer more freely expose himself in front of his men."

A majority of the men received as recruits were veterans, a number having served in the original Tenth, and it was easy to find able non-commissioned officers among them. A rigid system of drill and discipline was put into operation, the results soon becoming apparent. On the occasion of a review by the division commander, he paid an especial compliment to Capt. Dewey, in the presence of the field and staff of the brigade, for the excellent appearance and steady marching of his command. Since the return of the battalion to line duty, Capt. Dewey, ably assisted by the veteran officers, had labored faithfully to insure discipline and all soldierly attainments, and, at a meeting of the officers, shortly after the reorganization of the brigade, they tendered him a vote of thanks for his efforts in behalf of the battalion and his uniform courtesy to the officers and men.

Adj't. Cowtan had volunteered to act as regimental quartermaster upon the capture of Lieut. Wilcox in the preceding fall, and he served in that capacity, in addition to his other duties, until the latter part of 1864. Corp. Underhill J. Covert was appointed sergeant-major soon after the battalion was relieved from provost duty, and George F. Brown was promoted to the position of quartermaster-sergeant.

The camp at Stony Mountain was associated with incidents which indelibly impressed themselves upon the minds of the soldiers of the Tenth. The balmy Virginia spring brought odorous and health-giving breezes, infusing life and energy into the bodies of all, and gave nights which were enjoyable. Fronting the headquarter tents was a smooth level of grass, and this was the scene of occasional impromptu dances and moonlight collations, many of the officers and men of the brigade joining the

Tenth in these pleasant little episodes. As a rule, friendships formed in the field were lasting. The traits of a man's character, whether good or bad, were certain to discover themselves in camp life and intercourse ; and, if there was an atom of occult selfishness in a soldier's composition, it was quick to make itself apparent—thus affording an insight into one's characteristics which was hardly attainable elsewhere. To this fact may partly be attributed the firmness of the links which have bound comrades of army experience to each other for years after resuming civil life. The brotherhood formed at this camp between the Tenth and other regiments of the brigade, notably the 14th Connecticut, outlived the stormy period of war, and still exists to a considerable extent. The 14th and 10th became almost as one command in their intercourse in camp and on the march, and the heavy losses sustained by the gallant New England regiment were felt almost as keenly by our battalion as though we ourselves had suffered.

Grand reviews of the various corps were ordered during the spring, and, with their respective trains of artillery, wagons and ambulances, they were successively inspected, showing an army magnificent in material, splendidly equipped and approximating to ninety thousand men. Meanwhile Gen. Grant's plan of a combined movement against Richmond had been well perfected. As part of his general programme, he intended to march the Army of the Potomac past the strong positions held by Gen. Lee along the Rapidan and Mine Run, and turn his right flank—thus compelling the Rebel army to leave both its strong intrenchments, and the unfavorable fighting ground known as the "Wilderness." Instructions comprehending or looking to this result were given to

the various corps commanders; but, as events proved, the Rebel general concluded to resist the progress of our army past his front, and this brought on the bloody battles of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania. Gen. Grant being unexpectedly assailed at the outset had no alternative but to fight. The advantages in these fierce battles, aside from numbers, unquestionably rested with the Rebels, owing both to their knowledge of the intricate wood roads through this sparsely inhabited section, and their ability to occupy easily defended positions when circumstances demanded.

On May 3d, orders were promulgated throughout the Army of the Potomac, directing each corps to prepare to march. Most of the extra baggage, &c., had before this been sent to the depots for removal, and the wagon trains reduced to the lowest minimum; each regiment was restricted to *one wagon*, when possible, in which officers' baggage and the headquarter tents were to be carried—the wagons forming one long train in the rear of each corps when upon the march. The Tenth New York Volunteers received the final order while on parade, and preparations were immediately made for the movement. Tents were struck, and the battalion moved out upon the road about eleven, P. M., joining the rest of the brigade, with orders to meet the division near Stevensburgh. The strength of the Tenth, under arms, was now 13 officers and about 250 enlisted men.*

* May 3d, the Second Corps numbered between 29,000 and 30,000 officers and men for duty—embracing 84 regiments of infantry, in 11 brigades and 4 divisions. With this force was a brigade of artillery, consisting of 9 batteries. Gen. Burnside with his Ninth Corps had, a few days previous to the movement, joined the Army of the Potomac, but the formal incorporation therewith was postponed till after the passage of the Rapidan. This accession raised the fighting strength of the army to considerably more than 100,000 men.

The events of this march towards the Rebel lines— forerunner of the most arduous and protracted campaign recorded by any of our armies—need not be dwelt upon at length. The crossing of the Rapidan was effected without resistance on the 4th of May, and that night the Second Corps bivouacked on the battlefield of Chancellorsville. Companies A and D, of the Tenth, commanded by Lieut. F. M. Clark and Capt. O. F. Angell, were ordered upon picket duty and passed the night in watchful vigilance among the half-covered skeletons of those who had fallen a year before in the bloody struggle fought under Gen. Hooker.

On the 5th, after marching to the neighborhood of Todd's Tavern, on the road to Shady Grove Church, the corps was hurried back in the afternoon to a position on the Brock Road, at its intersection with the Orange plank road, in order to connect with the Fifth Corps, which, with the Sixth, had been desperately assailed by the enemy. Here Gen. Birney's division (Third) was engaged ere the bloody work of the day was ended, attacking the enemy in conjunction with Getty's division of the Sixth Corps.

Gen. Alexander Hayes, at the head of one of Birney's brigades, was instantly killed while directing affairs on the skirmish line during the evening. The news of his death was received with sorrow by the officers and men of the Tenth, its veterans having learned to love him for his dashing impetuosity and chivalric example while in command of the old Third Division. He died as he probably most desired, "in harness," but too soon to witness, as he seemed to anticipate, the blue trefoil again floating over his old soldiers.*

* The following is a stray extract from a newspaper: "It may be interesting to know the state of Gen. Hayes' thoughts and feelings just before entering upon

At half-past four, p. m., Carroll's brigade advanced into the woods on the right of the plank road, to the support of Getty's right, and, a few minutes later, Owen's brigade, of Gibbons' division, was ordered into action in support of Gen. Getty, on the right and left of the Orange plank road. The section of Rickett's Battery which moved down the plank road towards Parker's store when Birney and Getty attacked, suffered severely in men and horses. It was captured at one time during the fight, but was retaken by detachments from the 14th Indiana and 8th Ohio Volunteers, of Carroll's brigade, which regiments had been ordered to its relief. Col. Carroll himself was wounded in the arm this afternoon. The main part of the brigade suffered no loss of importance, not becoming directly engaged, and, after dark, and upon the cessation of the combat, bivouacked in the thick woods and upon the ground which had been fought over. No fires were allowed—the two opposing lines being almost in contact—and the time was passed restlessly by all, the glimmering dawn bringing relief, although

that desperate conflict in the Wilderness, where he lost his life. In a letter written upon the morning on which the march commenced, he says: "This morning was beautiful, for

‘Lightly and brightly shone the sun,
As if the morn was a jocund one.’

"Although we were anticipating to march at eight o'clock, it might have been an appropriate harbinger of the day of the regeneration of mankind; but it only brought to remembrance, through the throats of many bugles, that duty enjoined upon each one, perhaps, before the setting sun, to lay down a life for his country."

Swinton, p. 425: "A little past four o'clock, the attack on Hill was opened by Getty's command (of the Sixth Corps). His troops encountered the enemy in a line of battle, not intrenched, about three hundred paces in front of the Brock Road, and immediately became hotly engaged. But, as it was soon manifest that the Confederates were present in heavy force, Hancock advanced his own corps. The fight at once grew very fierce, the opposing forces being exceedingly close, and the musketry continuous and deadly along the whole line."

orders had been circulated for a general advance at five o'clock.*

The region of the Wilderness, in which two mighty armies were now bivouacking or assuming positions, in preparation for a struggle on the morrow, was a broken, sterile tract of country, intersected in every direction by gullies and ravines. "The region rests on a belt of mineral rocks, and, for above a hundred years, extensive mining has been carried on. To feed the mines, the timber of the country, for many miles around, had been cut down, and in its place there had arisen a dense under-growth of low-limbed and scraggy pines, stiff and bristly chinkapins, scrub-oaks and hazel."†

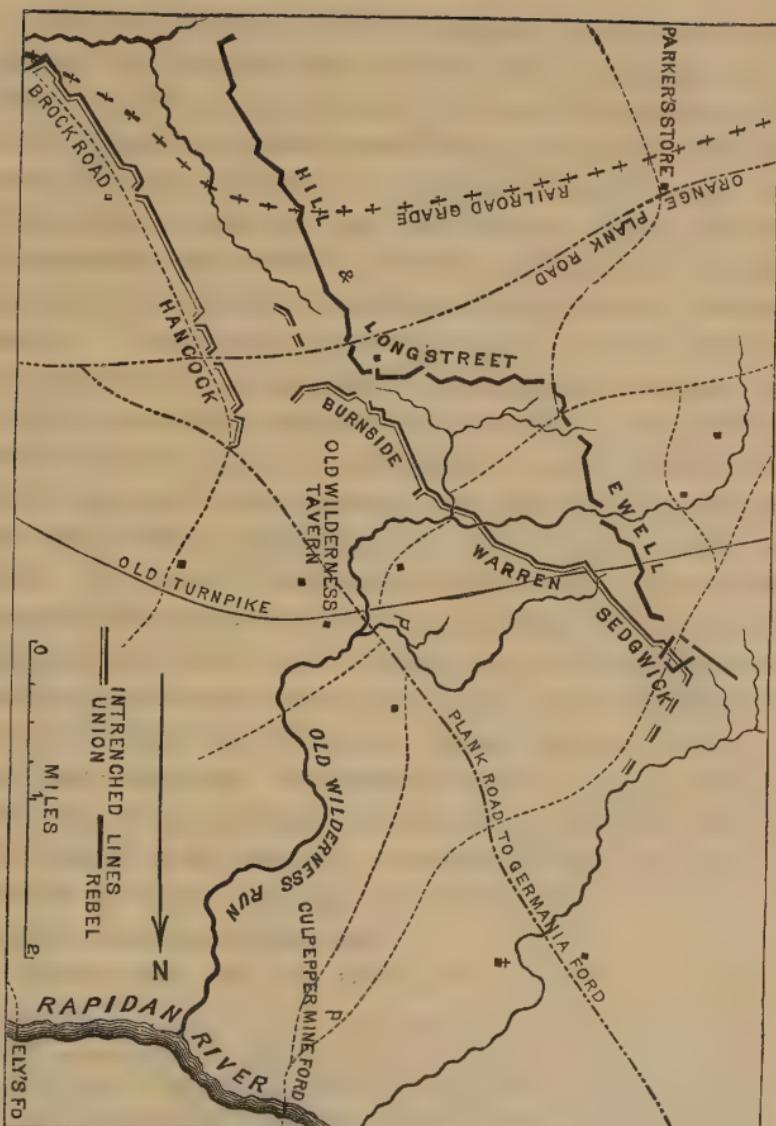
The roads traversing this uncanny section were generally a mere labyrinth of straggling paths, impracticable for wagons, and converted into quagmires by rain. The whole tract was almost without inhabitants; here and there, at the intersections of the roads, there being a tavern or store, with, perhaps, a few rude dwellings grouped around. Manoeuvering of troops was practically impossible, and it was necessary to give directions by a point of the compass. It can readily be seen that neither artillery nor cavalry could be brought into play on this ground, and the veteran batteries of the Army of the Potomac stood grimly silent, only an occasional

* Confederate Gen. Wilcox, in "Annals of the War:" "It seemed almost impossible to realize that so fierce a battle had been fought and terminating only two hours before, or that so many armed men were lying almost within reach, ready to spring forward at early dawn to renew the bloody work. At an early hour of the night, after the battle was over, Col. Baldwin, of the 1st Massachusetts Regiment, stepped a short distance to the front to get a drink of water from a stream quite near, and found himself in the midst of Confederates and a prisoner. Col. Davidson, 7th North Carolina Regiment, became a prisoner to the Union forces in the same manner, and near the same place."

† Swinton.

section or piece being used on the roadsides. But for hours, during the two days of battle, there came from these dark woods the steady rattle and roll of musketry, telling the story of the dread scenes enacted by the invisible armies in the tangled brush, where it was impossible for a brigade commander to see his line of battle.

At five, A. M., of the 6th, the Second Corps advanced against the enemy's lines. Gen. Hancock had placed Gen. Birney in command of the right, consisting of the Third and Fourth Divisions and Getty's division of the Sixth Corps, while Gen. Gibbon commanded the left, composed of the First and Second Divisions. Birney moved to the attack, while Carroll's and Owen's brigades, of the Second Division, followed in his support. The advance of Carroll's brigade was made in two lines, and through a dense thicket and ravine, greatly disarranging the ranks. The Tenth New York was on the right of the advance line, the 12th New Jersey joining it on the left. Just after clearing the thicket, James Langstaff, of Company D, was wounded by a fragment of a shell from the enemy. He was the only man of the battalion known to be injured by artillery fire during the day. The brigade now changed its course to the left until the Orange plank road was crossed, when the order, "By the right flank," was given, and it moved forward some distance, still enveloped by thick woods, crossing at intervals rough breastworks from which the enemy had evidently been driven. Then a halt was made. Berdan's Sharpshooters had acted as skirmishers on Birney's front, and several of these were now falling back upon our line, firing as they retreated. Bullets "zipped" over and past us from the front, and a solitary



THE WILDERNESS.

central and southern Europe, and the British Isles, and the north Atlantic.

Figure 1 shows the English Channel and the North Sea.



Fig. 1. The English Channel and the North Sea region showing the locations of the observations.

round shot ricocheted along the ground, its force almost spent.

Birney's divisions, with Wadsworth's division of the Fifth Corps on the right of the plank road, had driven the enemy from the positions held in these woods and on the road, and both Heth's and Wilcox's divisions, of Hill's corps, had been broken and forced pell-mell to the rear. According to Swinton, they were driven a great distance through the woods with heavy loss, and back on the trains and artillery and the Confederate headquarters. Swinton says : "I use here no stronger language than that employed by Gen. Longstreet, in a description he gave me of the situation of affairs at the moment of his arrival." Gen. Kirkland, then in command of one of Heth's brigades, has used equally emphatic language in describing the rout, while conversing with the writer of this volume. Our lines, which were so close to his as to almost preclude the posting of pickets, suddenly burst upon his brigade while they were throwing up a protecting breast-work of rails and other light stuff, and "walked over them as though they had been twigs," forcing them back in utter confusion. Fortunately for Gen. Lee, Kershaw's division, of Longstreet's corps, came up at the crisis of the retreat and promptly formed in line, followed by Field's division, making a determined stand against the further advance of Hancock.*

It was this new line that met Carroll's brigade and

* Gen. Wilcox, in "Annals of the War," says, in substance, that his own and Heth's divisions, which had fought stoutly on the 5th, were, during the night, lying in an irregular and broken line or sleeping in the rear without regard to order, expecting to be relieved by Anderson's division and Longstreet's corps, and that when, at daylight, pioneers came with axes, spades, &c., to construct works, the enemy were found to be too close to permit their use. The failure to rearrange the line and the delay in the arrival of the reinforcements was near proving fatal to the Confederates.

checked its forward movement by a counter advance which proved an evident intention of regaining the ground lost if possible. Birney's divisions, in their rapid advance, had left a wide gap east of the plank road. This had apparently attracted the attention of the enemy and invited an aggressive movement which was unobstructed, save by skirmishers, until they suddenly came upon the Third Brigade, which had been opportunely thrust into the gap.

At the first warning of attack given by the incoming skirmishers, Capt. Dewey, in command of the Tenth, directed the two right companies, A and D, to swing around to protect the right flank—the battalion being unconnected with any command in that direction. Lieut. Clark and Capt. Angell obeyed the order, and a volley at that instant rattled from right to left of the battalion into the advancing line of the enemy, immediately answered by a return fire which killed and wounded several of the battalion. Company E, Capt. La Fiura, in position next to the left of the line, was composed mainly of the latest recruits, including a number of Frenchmen, and several of these broke to the rear to reload. History has shown numberless cases where serious panics have occurred among troops from just such trivial causes, and this action of a few recruits, ignorant yet of our language, caused a backward movement of the battalion, company by company, similar to the fall of a row of bricks. But Color-Sergt. Edward Harrison rushed immediately to the front, accompanied by the color-guard, Capt. Dewey, the adjutant and several other officers, and the effect was electrical. The battalion was again as one man, advanced several rods from its first position and from the rest of the brigade, and engaged in a desperate

struggle to hold its ground. Probably sixty men fell at this point. Second-Lieut. George Hackett received a wound in his right arm, causing its loss, Capt. Angell and Lieut. Clark were slightly injured, and a majority of the orderly-sergeants were either killed or wounded. Color-Sergt. Harrison received bullets through his uniform and accoutrements, but escaped unhurt. All of the color-guard were wounded, and the flag itself was perforated with bullets and stained with the blood of its brave defenders.

Meanwhile our entire brigade had become engaged, and the turmoil, smoke and flame of battle reached from right to left of Col. Carroll's line, while other portions of Hancock's line were evidently also engaged. The density of the woods allowed of close action and but a few yards intervened between the contestants, although it was seldom that the enemy could be discerned, owing probably to the indistinguishable color of their uniforms amid the trees and thickets. The ranks of our battalion were thinning rapidly, and there was apparently no chance for an advance beyond our present position with the force at the disposal of Col. Carroll. The Tenth gradually drew back to its original place on the right of the brigade, the fire of the enemy seeming to slacken, and their advance having been turned into a mere attempt to retain their position.

Although a lull had taken place in the main conflict in front of the Second Corps, firing was sharply continued between our own brigade and the enemy, who seemed to be firmly established in the woods and still anxious to retrieve the defeat of the early morning. At times this musketry fire grew savage in its character, and was too severe to allow of bringing in those of the wounded

who still lay on the line of the battalion's advanced position. Capts. Dewey and Tait were both severely wounded in this portion of the engagement, and Sergt. John Turner, of Company C, was among the killed. Capt. Angell succeeded to the command of the battalion. Firing soon again grew heavy along portions of the line on our right and left. According to Swinton, Hancock's advance was resumed at about nine, A. M., to meet a bitter opposition, and, although furious fighting took place, he gained nothing. All of Longstreet's and Hill's divisions were now upon the field and facing the Second and Fifth Corps, while Ewell's corps still retained its position fronting the right of our army. Our own brigade was meanwhile being supplied with fresh ammunition, in anticipation of a renewal of the struggle for the possession of the forest in which death had already reaped a rich harvest.

The atmosphere of the woods was now thick and heavy with sulphurous smoke. There seemed not wind enough to raise the dense shroud which clung to our lines. Of the struggle along the front of other divisions we really knew nothing. The continuous rack of musketry—the excitement—the cheers of our own brigade—the sometimes sharp and again sullen yells of the enemy—all this happening in our own immediate vicinity, had deadened our senses to the fact that we were not alone engaged, but that the entire Army of the Potomac was in the throes of combat with its hereditary antagonist. A glance to the right and rear of our battalion and we could see the dusty plank road, along which, as far as the eye could reach, moved a procession of wounded, borne on blankets and stretchers—wearing not only the trefoil badge, but the crosses of the Fifth and Sixth Corps.

It was about eleven o'clock, when the rattle of musketry on the left and towards the rear demanded an instantaneous change of front to the left, and Col. Carroll disposed his brigade in a position parallel to the plank road to meet the advance of Gen. Longstreet,* who had turned the left flank of the Fourth Division, doubling it up, and driving its regiments towards the rear of our brigade. For nearly an hour the several regimental colors of Col. Carroll, surrounded by groups of officers and men, waved in the faces of the enemy in this new position ; but numbers at length proved superior to unquestioned devotion and daring, and the Third Brigade moved sullenly through the woods to the Orange Road, contesting the ground as they retreated.†

A strong line of breastworks had been erected during the night and morning along the Brock Road, which ran at right angles with the plank road leading towards Orange Court House, and these works were now manned by the Second Corps; Carroll's brigade, possibly because of its rough morning's work, being drawn up in reserve, north of the road. Stragglers, and those who had accompanied the wounded to the rear, rapidly joined their regiments ; fires were built, and the majority indulged in that comfort of the soldier—coffee. Nothing had been eaten of any account since the previous day, and the conflict and horrors experienced in the battle-swept

* He was wounded in this attack.

† Swinton, p. 433 : "The attack first fell on the left of the advanced line, held by the brigade of Frank. This force Longstreet's troops fairly overran, and, brushing it away, they struck the left of Mott's division, which was in turn swept back in confusion, and though Hancock endeavored, by swinging back his left and forming line along the plank road, to secure the advanced position still held by his right, it was found impossible to do so, and he had to content himself with rallying and reforming the troops on the original line along the Brock Road, from which they had advanced in the morning."

woods had not robbed any one of his appetite. Around every little fire were groups of soldiers, varying the occupation of coffee boiling with the narration of incidents which had happened during the morning, and expressions of sympathy for those who had fallen.

At about four, p. m., the attack of Longstreet's corps, commanded by Gen. Lee in person, began upon the front of the Second Corps. Advancing over the ground so bloodily contested during the morning, the veterans of half a hundred fields pressed through the thick woods, trampling the bodies of the dead and dying beneath their rapid heels, and, in spite of a continuous fire from parts of the Third and Fourth Divisions behind the breastworks, and the well-directed cannonade from a section of Dow's Battery, posted where the two roads crossed, the Rebel regiments forced the abattis of fallen trees, planting their Southern cross on the heavy works. The crisis had come; the men in the breastworks were but flesh and blood, and could not withstand the tremendous impulse of the Rebel advance. They hesitated, and then sought shelter behind a second and lesser line of works, a few yards to the rear. Gen. Hancock, Gen. Birney and Col. Carroll are at the crossing of the two roads, almost within reaching distance of the foremost of the Rebels, who have gained the intrenchments. Gen. Birney says hurriedly: "Carroll, you must put your brigade in and drive the enemy back." The sonorous command of the gallant colonel is heard an instant afterwards, and in quick response the Third Brigade springs to its feet, moves from its position by the left flank at a double-quick step, a hundred yards or so, until opposite the contested works, then the order, "By the right flank," is given, and, with a ringing cheer, they are over both breastworks, driving the

Rebels furiously through the abattis far into the woods beyond, and pouring a hot fire into their fleeing lines. Numbers of the enemy, who had gained the inside of the works, surrendered immediately.* Gen. Hancock complimented Col. Carroll and his brigade upon "saving the army from utter annihilation," and afterwards, in his official report of the battle, said: "He (Carroll) particularly distinguished himself, on the afternoon of the 6th, by the prompt and skillful manner in which he led his brigade against the enemy, when he had broken the line of Mott's and Birney's troops." The praise was deserved and the credit belongs both to the gallant Carroll and the regiments he commanded; for, had the brigade been tardy in its movements, or faltered in its duty, the army might have been severed in twain, and the best divisions of the Confederates firmly wedged between our right

* Swinton's "Army of the Potomac," pp. 436-7: "In front of the left of the line a fire had, during the afternoon, sprung up in the woods, and at the time of the attack this had communicated to the log breastworks on that part of the line. At this critical moment they became a mass of flame, which it was found impossible to subdue, and which extended many hundred yards to the right and left. The intense heat and the smoke, which was driven by the wind directly in the faces of the men, prevented them, or portions of the yet uninjured line, from firing over the parapet. The enemy, taking advantage of this, swept forward; a considerable body of the troops in the first line gave way, * * * and the enemy, pressing into the breastworks, crowned it with their standards. Yet the victory was short lived; it was only the more adventurous that had penetrated the breastworks (inside of which, indeed, a few were killed), and these were quickly driven out by a forward rush of Carroll's brigade. Lee then abandoned the attack, in which he had suffered a considerable loss."

Junkin's "Life of Hancock," pp. 143-4: "But, after about thirty minutes of this work had passed, some of our men began to waver, and finally a portion of Mott's division, and part of Ward's brigade, of Birney's division, in the first line, gave way in considerable disorder. * * * With the promptness which always characterized that officer (Carroll) when ordered against the enemy, he moved his brigade by the left flank across the plank road until opposite the point abandoned by our troops, and then by the right flank in double time, retaking the line with ease, and with the loss of a few men, the enemy falling back, suffering severely under the withering fire which our troops now poured into their ranks."

and left wings, in possession of the important Brock Road and in full command of the artillery and ammunition trains of the army, which were massed in the rear.

Gen. Hancock had received an order to attack the enemy again at six, p. m.; but that order was countermanded when Gen. Meade learned of the attack on the Second Corps lines. Darkness was now approaching, and the woods, in which the battle of the morning had raged, having caught fire from the flames on the left, were soon burning furiously—hundreds of the Union and Rebel dead, and probably some of the wounded, being consumed.

Col. Carroll, although suffering from his wound of the previous day, had remained with his brigade from morning until night—his injured arm supported by a sling. Private Joseph W. Kay, of Company B, of the Tenth, narrowly escaped death while acting as mounted orderly for the brigade commander. A bullet struck him and glided half way around his body, leaving a bloody mark. Kay exhibited marked coolness and bravery during the day, and, in spite of his injury, remained upon duty. Six of the color guard of the Tenth had been taken from Company B, from which Sergt. Harrison was detached, and these (Corps. Groves, Wilesey and Boyle, and Privates Snedicor, Golding and Murphy) arranged during the night of the 5th to assist each other in case of wounds being received in the expected battle of the coming day. While the first fierce musketry fire of the morning was raging, each of the six was wounded, and their next place of meeting was the field hospital. They had been unable to render the agreed assistance to each other, owing to the almost simultaneous reception of their wounds. Color-Corps.

Peterson and White, of Company A, also received wounds, the former being struck twice.

The tall soldierly form of Orderly-Sergt. Jack Hannigan, of Company A, was one of the first to fall. He received a bullet in the heart. Corp. John Meeks, of Company F, dropped dead in the ranks at the first fire from the enemy. Private George W. Bell, of Company E, exhibited courage of the highest order during the morning, and was wounded in the recapture of the works in the afternoon. Private William H. Reese, of Company A, also distinguished himself. He had been an obdurate soldier while in camp, and had repeatedly averred that no officer could conquer his obstinacy; but in battle he had proved himself brave beyond question, and had fully redeemed his character as a soldier. Four days subsequently, at Spottsylvania, he was severely wounded.

Orderly-Sergt. Charley Hunter, of Company F, received a wound which proved fatal, and Private Jesse W. Chace, Company A, was killed instantly. Both served their two years in the old regiment and had re-enlisted for a second service with their comrades of past campaigns. Sergt. Sam. Minnes, of Company F, was a veteran of the 1st New York Volunteers. He was wounded, as was thought, mortally; but in a few days he was walking about the hospital convalescent. His was a case of quick recovery from pure "vim" and strength of will.

The total loss of the Tenth during the day was 96; of whom 15 were killed or died of wounds, 63 were wounded, and 18 were reported missing. Two of the latter, viz.: Privates Hyatt Johnstone, of Company C, and Robert L. Stewart, of Company F, died subsequently

while prisoners of war. Others, not heard from afterwards, possibly fell in the woods during the morning's struggle, and perished unnoticed by their comrades.

Names of the killed and mortally wounded :

Company A : First-Sergt. John Hannigan; Private Jesse W. Chace.

Company C : Sergt. John Turner ; Corp. Andrew S. Hammett ; Privates Augustus Underhill, John Condon.

Company D : Privates Samuel Johnson, Henry Crozier.

Company E : Privates Frederick Bessin, Adelbert Feldman, Thompson Veitch, Walter Woodward.

Company F : First-Sergt. Chas. Hunter ; Corp. John Meeks ; Private George Mayer.

Total, 15.*

According to official reports, the loss of the Second Corps, during the two days of battle in the Wilderness, was 3,762 (besides the casualties of the 14th Indiana, not reported). In the story of the conflict, just told, we have not attempted to show the part taken by other corps. The loss sustained by our army has been placed as high as 20,000, of whom about 5,000 were prisoners, mainly captured in the operations on the right of Gen. Hancock. The proportion of wounded was unusually large, owing to the infrequent use of artillery upon either side. The enemy's loss was probably heavier in proportion to their numbers than our own.†

* A complete list of the wounded and missing (not heard from) will be found in the Appendix.

† Badeau's "Military History of Gen. Grant :" "In the Wilderness the Rebellion received its death-stroke. It lingered months afterwards, and all the skill and strength of the nation and its soldiers were required to push the blade to the heart ; but the iron entered in May, 1864. But for just this terrific strife, just this bloody wage, the result would have been deferred or different."

The whole conflict was strange and terrible, and unlike any other great battle known in history. The rattle of musketry was steady and deafening—the volleyed thunders rolling and reverberating among the glens and ravines, and for hours the anvil clatter of small arms was uninterrupted by artillery, save when occasionally a single cannon here or there “timed the wild tumult like a tolling bell.” There was little opportunity for strategy or manœuvring in the dense woods and under-growth; no movements of the enemy could be perceived until the lines were almost in collision.

Saturday, the 7th, dawned upon two armies bleeding and exhausted. Thousands of dead and wounded, lying where they had fallen, or in and about the field hospitals, added to the gloom of that naturally dark and sombre wilderness. The conflict was undecided, although Gen. Lee’s attempt to sever and rout our columns on the march had been defeated, and, early this day, Gen. Grant’s purpose was formed to resume his march towards Spottsylvania Court House* and the enemy’s right. The Fifth Corps moved at nine, A. M., and met the Rebel columns some two miles from the town, sustaining considerable loss in a fight which was the beginning of the protracted struggle waged at this point.

Our own corps was to have followed the Fifth at ten or eleven, P. M., of the 7th, but it was after daylight of the 8th when Carroll’s brigade, which had passed a restless night lying along the Brock Road, moved towards the left. After marching several miles, Gibbons’ divi-

* Spottsylvania Court House is some fifteen miles southeast from the central portion of the locality of the battle of the Wilderness, in the direction of Fredericksburg. The features of the region around it partake of the same general character, but the country is more open and freer from forest and underbrush.

sion was, at about half-past one, P. M., sent forward to the support of the Fifth and Sixth Corps. Parts of the First Division were engaged with the enemy during the day. On the morning of the 9th, skirmishing continued, and, although no severe fighting occurred, the Army of the Potomac was stricken sorely by the loss of Gen. Sedgwick, commanding the Sixth Corps, who was killed while rallying some of his men for wincing at the enemy's bullets.

At about six, P. M., the First, Second and Third Divisions were ordered to force a passage of the Po, a rapid little river, which, with the Ny, traverses the Spottsylvania district. Our battalion had scarcely time to seize upon a quantity of rations, just issuing, when we were hurried off, the division crossing the stream without opposition. Bridges were now built, and a bivouac made for the night. The First and Second Divisions met with resistance in their efforts to cross, but succeeded, and pushed the enemy back with the intention of seizing the wooden bridge some distance above and recrossing the crooked river, but darkness came and it was found impossible to continue the movement. The next morning (10th) Gen. Brooke's brigade, of the First Division, effected a crossing above the wooden bridge after a sharp contest, but discovered the enemy heavily intrenched in a position parallel to the stream. While this and joint movements were in progress, Gen. Hancock was ordered to move two of his divisions to the left to take part in an assault upon the enemy's position on Laurel Hill, near Alsop's house. Gibbon's and Birney's divisions were at once moved back across the stream and massed in rear of the Fifth Corps which fronted the designated point of attack. The First Division, left alone

on the other side of the Po, was savagely attacked by the enemy while attempting to withdraw to the north bank, and only succeeded in doing so after some bloody fighting and several courageous repulses of desperate charges made upon them by superior numbers.

The position which Meade now intended to attack (Laurel Hill) was a densely wooded height, the ridge being crowned by strong earthworks, and the approaches swept by the fire of artillery and infantry. Any advance was rendered more difficult and hazardous by a heavy growth of low, scraggy cedars, their long bayonet-like branches, interlaced and pointing in every direction, presenting an almost impassable barrier to a line of battle.

The task of carrying this impregnable position was assigned to Carroll's and Webb's brigades, of the Second Corps, with portions of Warren's corps. Of our own brigade (led by the intrepid Carroll himself, still suffering from his wound of the 5th), the Tenth was in the first line, the brigade formation being in three lines. The order was given to advance late in the afternoon, and the struggle was begun. With hearty cheers the regiments crossed the comparatively small space of cleared ground and entered the labyrinth of natural abattis—a storm of lead meanwhile tearing through the ranks. Officers and men fell in all directions, but the ranks closed, and the column pressed on through the thick and difficult maze of interlacing trees and towards the crest, leaving scores on the way; while a rain of shells and bullets made the atmosphere a pandemonium. Now the cannon-crowned ridge seemed near, and a grand, brave hurrah and rush was made, only to find ourselves confronted by *chevaux de frise*, both natural and artificial, which it was utterly impossible to force unless with

a terrible impetus of numbers. The Tenth attained a position from which it was impossible to make headway under the galling fire, and fell to loading and firing as rapidly as possible—each man sheltering himself as best he could from the musketry fire and the steady discharges of grape and canister, which seemed calculated to sweep the ground of every living thing.

Brave deeds were performed here by the iron brigade of Col. Carroll. Enfiladed by the heavy fire from the Rebel works, with ammunition growing scant, the several regiments firmly maintained the ground they had gained. Conspicuous in its action was the remnant of our own battalion. Capt. Angell, commanding the few scores of men who were left, received a bullet in his left arm, and directly after was mortally wounded. First-Lieut. Frank M. Clark, in command of Company A, was severely wounded, and also First-Lieut. William H. Monk—the latter subsequently dying of his injury. Color-Sergt. Harrison fell wounded, his flag, however, being again instantly raised.

The battalion was now in a conspicuously dangerous position, from which it was almost as difficult to retire as to advance. About an hour passed—the firing on both sides gradually slackening—and then an order came for the brigade to withdraw cautiously, and the retirement was effected ; not, however, without some strategy and additional loss. The troops acting in conjunction with us in the attack, although making gallant efforts, were unsuccessful at every point, finally wavering and falling back.

Another attack upon this position and contiguous lines was made at about half-past six, p. m., by parts of Birney's and Gibbon's divisions united with the Fifth

Corps ; but it met as bloody a repulse, the men struggling bravely against an impossible task, and even entering the breastworks at some points. They again eventually fell back, suffering great loss. Other portions of our line were engaged during the day, and the roar of artillery was constant. It was the first time during the campaign that the artillery branch of the army had been thrown actively into the scale of battle—the hilly and comparatively open nature of the country allowing of its unsparing use.*

The total loss of the Tenth Battalion in this battle was 36. The following were killed or died afterwards of wounds received :

Company A : Private Arthur O. Alcock.

Company B : First-Sergt. Timothy Carroll ; Sergt. Edward Harrison ; Private Ernest Decker.

Company C : Corp. Michael Sheehan.

Company D : Capt. Oscar F. Angell.

Company E : First-Lieut. William H. Monk ; Private George Stoothoff.

Total, 8.†

Here the record of one of the bravest soldiers in the ranks should be graven in indelible characters :

COLOR-SERGT. EDWARD HARRISON,

while striving with the rest, received a mortal wound. Although bearing the heavy flag of the regiment, he had also carried during the campaign a breech-loading rifle, which he used constantly when his flag could be rested,

* This was the sixth day of fighting, and it was at this juncture that Gen. Grant wrote his famous dispatch, dated " May 11th, 1864—eight, A. M.," in which, after reciting the losses and captures, he ended : " I PROPOSE TO FIGHT IT OUT ON THIS LINE, IF IT TAKES ALL SUMMER ! "

† A complete list of wounded will be found in the Appendix.

and he was in the act of loading or firing in a kneeling position when he received his death wound. On the 6th, he had proved himself a dauntless soldier, going through the ordeal of that day with firmly compressed lips, and his naturally pale face a shade paler. His example had been a splendid one, exciting emulation among his comrades. He died on May 23d, after much suffering, at a hospital in Fredericksburg, a brave and patient soldier to the last moment.

Capt. Oscar F. Angell died at the field hospital a few hours after he was borne from the scene of battle. He had enlisted as a private in Company A, of the National Zouaves, in April, 1861, and served as orderly-sergeant until the battle of Gaines' Mill, where he was taken prisoner. Escaping from Belle Isle soon after by swimming the James River, he reached the Union lines and was given a position in the secret service corps, where he experienced a series of adventures and hair-breadth escapes in the performance of the duties devolving upon him. In the winter of 1862 he was commissioned second-lieutenant in his regiment, and again, in April following, as first-lieutenant. He received his last commission of captain a few weeks before his death. From the first he had been popular with the regiment, sharing its privations and hardships without murmuring. Always the impersonation of enthusiasm upon the battlefield, in his last battle he acted with daring, until his two wounds put a final end to his patriotism. His nature was truly "generous to a fault."

First-Lieut. William H. Monk, who died at Fredericksburg, May 28th, from his wound, was one of the latest appointments in the battalion, coming directly from civil life. He had proved himself, however, during his short

sojourn with the regiment, a conscientious and brave officer, and his loss was, therefore, felt by his fellow officers and the members of his company.

On the night following the battle, and during the next day, the Tenth occupied a position along a woody and rocky rise of ground, under fire of the enemy's skirmishers—our own being advanced but a short distance from the main line. A drizzling rain made the situation exceedingly uncomfortable.

On the 10th or 11th—the writer now forgets which—Gen. Grant rode past our line, with an attendant aid. The commander-in-chief displayed nothing to tell his rank—his blouse effectually concealing his official identity. It was the ubiquitous cigar which first drew our attention to him, and his face was then recognized, as he seemed to closely scan both the position and the men. The battalion was resting at will, but with guns in hand and accoutrements on. Two years before, McClellan, when passing the line of his army, followed by the dashing retinue of staff and body-guard without which he seldom rode, would probably have been saluted with salvos of cheers and demonstrations of enthusiasm. Now both were conspicuously absent. It may have been lack of enthusiasm in the ranks for the plain unostentatious man who ruled our destinies for the hour ; but probably it was the fact that, since the tinselled days of 1862, the war had settled down to a stern business, which engrossed the attention of all and allowed no time or desire for superficial manifestations of admiration for a leader. None doubted the courage of Grant or Meade, or their willingness to lead personally if a battle crisis demanded ; but their presence among the men, during a campaign, was simply noted, and that was all.

Late at night, on the 11th, pursuant to an order from Gen. Meade, Birney's and Barlow's divisions were withdrawn from the front, and, followed after midnight by our own division, marched under a steady rain to a point near the "Lendrum House," with the intention of there uniting with Mott's division, and assaulting the Rebel line at an important salient or angle in their works. The column moved very close to the enemy's line, and was constantly in danger of a collision, while the pitchy darkness of the night, with the narrow muddy road, and the fatigue of the men, made the march one to be remembered afterwards.

It was almost daylight before all the brigades arrived at the designated point and were massed for attack, and, at half-past four, the command was given by Gen. Hancock to advance. The heavy lines of battle, composed of Barlow's and Birney's divisions in advance, followed by Mott and Gibbon, pushed through the woods, over a small stream and swamp, and up a slope of ground, in quick time, and without firing a shot, marching over the astonished pickets of the enemy, who "stood in silent wonder and bewilderment, as they were enveloped in this solid mass of twenty thousand men, who suddenly came upon them through the dense fog."

Previous to this movement, Col. Carroll's reputation for skill and bravery, and the "staying" qualities of his brigade, had caused the command to be selected in cases of emergency, and now Gen. Hancock had ordered Carroll up to cover Barlow's flank. Our brigade immediately attacked the picket reserve at the Lendrum House (which had opened a galling fire upon the right of the First Division), and overran them, although a stout resistance

was made from their protected position.* A moment more and the enemy's intrenchments were discerned closely at hand, and, with loud hurrahs, the compact columns rolled like a resistless wave upon the works, under a scorching fire from the enemy, who had now fairly awakened from their surprise. Nothing, however, could withstand the impetus and enthusiasm of the on-rushing avalanche of men, who tore away the heavy abattis and forced the intrenchments, bayonetting and clubbing the resisting enemy. In a very few minutes nearly a mile of the line was in our possession, with upwards of 4,000 prisoners—including Gens. Johnson and Stuart—20 pieces of artillery, and more than 30 battle flags. The celebrated "Stonewall" brigade was taken almost entire.

Had the brigades which first struck the enemy halted after the capture of the works, and reformed their regiments before advancing further, possibly the Rebel army might have been effectually broken, turned and routed by the wedge-like charge of Hancock's corps; but the precipitant rush after the flying enemy broke the formation, and the Rebels rallied on their advancing reserves, pushing their pursuers back to the captured intrenchments, which were quickly "turned" by our men and used as a protection. Impetuous and heavy assaults were now made by Lee's freshly arriving troops, only to be repulsed by the divisions of Hancock, reinforced at six, a. m., by

* Rev. D. X. Junkin's "Life of Hancock," p. 173: "Our heavy column moved on regardless of this annoyance, but Gen. Hancock, having brought up Col. Carroll's brigade, Second Division, to cover Barlow's right flank, that officer [Carroll] promptly attacked the picket reserve of the enemy at the Lendrum House, which resisted stoutly and received pretty rough treatment from Carroll's men for having fired into the rear of our column long after it had broken through their picket line and passed their position."

the Sixth Corps, and, later in the day, by two divisions of the Fifth. The Rebels pressed their lines of battle up to the very breastworks, and our soldiers fought them face to face, at times separated only by the parapet. The woods around about were mown down by the tremendous cross-fire of artillery and musketry, the enemy exhibiting a pertinacity wonderful and determined. Their dead were piled in winrows before the works which were held so sturdily by the divisions which had captured them.*

In the attack upon the line, and especially in its defence afterwards, Carroll's brigade bore a conspicuous part, and the Tenth, now a mere skeleton of itself, sustained the reputation won during the past week. Some of the guns captured in the first rush of the morning had been instantly turned upon the flying enemy and were used during the day—officers and men of our own and other regiments practicing the artillery arm for the nonce and cannonading the former owners of the batteries. While thus employed, the brave Lieut.-Col. Thomas H. Davis, of the 12th New Jersey Volunteers,

* Swinton, an eye witness of the scene, says (p. 453): "Of all the struggles of the war, this was perhaps the fiercest and most deadly. Frequently, throughout the conflict, so close was the contest, that the rival standards were planted on opposite sides of the breastworks. The enemy's most savage sallies were directed to retake the famous salient, which was now become an angle of death and presented a spectacle ghastly and terrible. On the Confederate side of the works lay many corpses of those who had been bayoneted by Hancock's men when they first leaped the intrenchments. To these were constantly added the bravest of those who, in the assaults to recapture the position, fell at the margin of the works, until the ground was literally covered with piles of dead, and the woods in front of the salient were one hideous Golgotha."

Another witness of the field after the struggle, writes: "Behind, the dead had fallen thick: those first in the ditch had fallen, and on these others had kneeled to fire, to be likewise killed, and they lay twisted and intertwined. The space in the rear was covered with those who had tried to escape; but who, while crawling off on hands and knees, had been shot, and had fallen on their faces."

was killed. Col. Coons, of the 14th Indiana Volunteers, was also killed during the action of the morning.

At midnight, after nearly twenty hours of combat, the continued cessation of the enemy's firing showed that Gen. Lee had withdrawn his forces from Hancock's front, leaving our troops in possession of the lines for which such heavy sacrifices on both sides had been made. Rain had fallen coldly and drenchingly during the day, and our exhausted regiments now lay down in the mud and slept among hundreds of dead and wounded. We had won a victory which would perhaps have routed another army than Lee's, and would possibly have caused even his retreat, had it not been desperately necessary for him to block Gen. Grant's persistent and Nemesis-like advance.

Of our own battalion, Sergt. William Wheeler, of Company D, was killed, and Private Robert F. Bailey, of Company F, was mortally wounded. The total loss in killed and wounded was 15.* Carl Zilgner, of Company C, was missing, and died subsequently in Andersonville prison. Company F was particularly exposed, and lost 11 men. Capt. Joseph La Fiura had assumed command, after the loss of Capt. Angell on the 10th. There were but six officers now remaining in the battalion, and two companies were commanded by sergeants. Several recruits had been received within the past two or three days, and they continued to arrive during the campaign. In some instances the time elapsing between joining the battalion and being killed or wounded in action was counted by hours.

At daylight, on the 13th, Gen. Gibbon selected

* A complete list of the wounded appears in the Appendix.

Owen's brigade to advance and reconnoitre the enemy's position, in order to discover the exact strength and position of the second line to which he had withdrawn. Gen. Owen being temporarily absent, Col. Carroll was requested to take command of the reconnoitering force, and, although he was actually upon the way to the hospital to have his wound of the 5th attended to when he received his directions, he immediately turned back and led his own and Owen's brigade to the front. In the sharp encounter which followed, Col. Carroll had his unhurt arm shattered by a minie ball, and was forced to leave the field, the two brigades returning soon after.*

During the next few days different dispositions of the various corps were made, a considerable change taking place, by which the lines were strengthened. Col. Thos. A. Smyth, of the 1st Delaware Volunteers, who had been in command of the Irish brigade in the First Division since the reorganization of the army in the spring, had been ordered to take charge of his own brigade after the wounding of Col. Carroll, and, on the 16th, under his command, an advance was made by the brigade to the locality occupied during the bloody battle of the 12th as the Second Corps hospital. Here hundreds of wounded men still lay, under charge of the surgeons and nurses,

* Brevet Maj.-Gen. Samuel S. Carroll was born in Washington, D. C., and was second-lieutenant of the 10th U. S. Infantry at the breaking out of the war. Soon afterwards he was commissioned as colonel of the 8th Ohio Volunteers, and served as a brigade commander from the spring of 1862 until he was permanently disabled at Spottsylvania; being also wounded at Rapidan Station in a previous campaign, and in the Wilderness. After his last wound he was made a brigadier-general of volunteers, in recognition of his distinguished services, and was subsequently breveted major-general. After the war he was made lieutenant-colonel of the 21st U. S. Infantry, retaining that rank until June, 1869, when he was retired as major-general—he being in command of two brigades at the time of receiving the wound which caused disability. In the well-merited words of a historian, when speaking of Gen. Carroll, "No army ever contained a more intrepid soldier."

and quantities of hospital stores and appurtenances were scattered around. The Rebel cavalry had visited the place, but seemed to have maintained a strict observance of the laws of humanity, not molesting the wounded or appropriating their supplies. Before midnight all of the wounded and most of the tents and stores were removed to within our lines.

The city of Fredericksburg had within the past few days been occupied by the Union forces and hospitals for the wounded established in every available house. The baggage trains of the army had been parked just outside of the city, and the adjutant now seized the opportunity to visit the trains and obtain a fresh supply of clothing for the battalion. With the assistance of Q. M. Sergt. Brown, the necessary stores were quickly obtained and forwarded to the front. However completely a command may be equipped before starting upon a campaign, a very few days of rough marching and fighting suffice to use up or destroy clothing and equipments. The veteran, as a rule, dispenses with his superfluous wearing apparel before starting from camp—limiting his baggage to an overcoat or blanket and a change of underclothing, and trusting to Providence or the quartermaster to refurnish his wardrobe at the proper moment. The recruit generally goes through the same clearing out process on the first or second day's march. Haversacks and canteens are often liable to loss or damage, and, without those necessary articles the soldier is inconsolable, and an almost useless factor in the campaign. Some of the newer soldiers of the Tenth had started from camp with tight-fitting boots; but, after one or two days' experience of marching, their blistered heels had demanded an immediate change, and they were

glad to make a trade with any one for a pair of "governments," without any critical examination as to size. A couple of the recently appointed officers were compelled to tramp along barefoot, with their boots slung over their shoulders, until chance should throw a pair of humble army shoes in their way. These unfortunates were particularly happy when they were enabled to draw the wished for shoes from the quartermaster.

Fredericksburg was at this time a great charnel house. Deaths were taking place by the hundred each day and a cloud of misery seemed hovering over the city which, for the second time during the Rebellion, was a vast hospital. Thousands of maimed soldiers filled the dwelling houses, peopled the dingy tobacco warehouses and in many instances lay along the sidewalks, where they clutched at the dresses of the passing nurses, and in the delirium of fever and pain prayed for succor. As the ambulances came in from the field hospitals at the front, they were quickly delivered of their ghastly burdens, and often would come the cry of a shattered and suffering passenger, imploring that he should not be moved, but should be left to die where he was. The noble Sanitary and Christian Commissions were laboring with herculean efforts to alleviate the sufferings of the wounded ; and the brave men and women who ministered in this city of horrors endured for three weeks that which it would be impossible to fitly describe. Hardy constitutions were wrecked by the sleepless days and nights, the tension of nerve, and the scenes of agony and death which even soldiers fresh from battle were unwilling to witness.

These unwonted trials were borne by our angels of mercy uncomplainingly. In some instances the shadow

of death overhanging a soldier had brought his wife or mother to his side, and these women proved themselves heroines. The kind-hearted wife of the wounded Capt. Tait had managed, by the exercise of much tact and decision, to obtain a pass to visit Fredericksburg, and she was especially conspicuous in her devotion to the sufferers. It was she who held the hand of the brave Color-Sergt. Harrison while the life blood gushed from a torn artery and he breathed his last, and her daily visits to the hospital houses were welcomed with glad faces, especially by the wounded of our own regiment, to whom her countenance had grown familiar while in camp at Stony Mountain. In common with other courageous female volunteers, Mrs. Tait was untiring and self-sacrificing in her humane efforts, and the soothing touch of her hand can hardly be forgotten by those who lived to remember her kindness.

Gen. Grant was, at this time, being considerably reinforced by troops drawn from the defences of Washington. These regiments were mainly of the heavy artillery arm of the service, numbering from 1,200 to 1,800 men each, and their numbers appeared startling to the small veteran regiments of the Potomac Army, very few of which could now muster more than 200 men. The "Heavies" were the butts of countless jokes for a while; but within a month their ranks were terribly thinned—Cold Harbor and Petersburg proving that they were formed of sterner stuff than had been expected by the veterans to whose assistance they were sent. On the 17th, a division of these new regiments, under Gen. R. O. Tyler, and the "Corcoran Legion" (infantry), were assigned to the Second Corps, the latter

being placed in Gibbon's division. This was a reinforcement of about 8,000 men for the Corps.

The same day (17th) Gen. Hancock received orders to move back to the works captured on the 12th, and to assault the enemy the next morning from that position. Soon after dark the Tenth, with the 14th Connecticut and the 108th New York, deployed in skirmishing order on the extreme right and advanced, closing in upon the left of the Rebel lines. This advance consumed most of the night, being made under great difficulties through swamps and tangled underbrush, and it was with the utmost exertion that the line could be kept in connection. Early on the 18th the attack upon the enemy's position was made by Barlow's and Gibbon's divisions, and continued most of the morning—the Sixth Corps attacking at the same time. The Corcoran Legion suffered considerably in this unsuccessful attempt upon the strong and heavily protected Rebel lines, the work of the day being attended with no satisfactory results. During the continuance of the action our own battalion, with the rest of the flanking skirmish line, was under artillery fire.

Gen. Hancock withdrew his division at length, by order of Gen. Meade, and at ten, p. m., the Third Brigade moved with the corps, past the line of the army, to a point near Anderson's Mill, on the Ny River, and on the extreme left, where we went into bivouac on the morning of the 19th.

It was grateful to lie here, among green fields and close to a clear running stream, the purling of whose waters told of other and more peaceful days than these, and a long stay here would have been welcome enough; but, on the 20th, orders came to move to the left. Gen-

Hancock was to march rapidly to Bowling Green and Milford Station, on the Fredericksburg and Richmond Railroad, and take position on the right bank of the Mattapony. Thus it seemed that the unwonted rest which our corps had enjoyed for a day, away from the sound of musketry, was but a presage of swift marches and, perhaps, a quick repetition of bloody work. Yet it was with no regret that preparations were made by our men to march. The Army of the Potomac had been engaged for nearly two weeks in a mighty struggle to carry a position made impregnable by both nature and art, and, throughout the contest around Spottsylvania, it would be impossible to successfully portray the fatigues and sufferings of the army. It fought by day and marched by night from point to point of the long line. The roads having been converted into quagmires by the continued heavy rains, made the night marching especially laborious, and what sleep the troops could obtain by day or night was taken with arms by their side and accoutrements on. An enemy was in their front, ever alert and with short and inner lines upon which to move, and with the exception of the successful attack on the morning of the 12th, every attempt to force the lines had been met by failure. Our losses from death, wounds and sickness since crossing the Rapidan reached forty thousand, and it was not strange that the army began to lose its spirit. The prospect of leaving this bloody locality, and seeking roads towards the rear of the enemy's position, was therefore hailed with fresh ardor by men who had been thrown day after day upon the enemy's works, only to be hurled back with immense loss. At half-past eleven, p. m., our brigade moved out on the road towards Mattapony Church, and in the morn-

ing reached Bowling Green, some fifteen or eighteen miles distant. Here, after some skirmishing with the enemy's cavalry and capture of the depot and several cars, the corps crossed the Ny and Mattapony, when it formed line of battle and proceeded to build a strong line of breastworks.

This position was directly in the rear of the Rebel lines at Spottsylvania, and, as was expected, the movement caused Gen. Lee to evacuate that position instanter; but, instead of attacking the well defended line of Gen. Hancock, as it was hoped, he marched rapidly past and occupied the strongly intrenched position on the south side of the North Anna River.

The following extract from the report of Col. T. A. Smyth, commanding the Third Brigade, describes its action during a portion of the time while in the rear of the Rebel army :

" May 22d, I received orders from Gen. Gibbon to take my brigade and make a reconnaissance to develop the strength and position of the enemy. The regiments composing the force were the 14th Connecticut, 7th Virginia, 14th Indiana, 10th New York, 12th New Jersey and 4th Ohio Volunteers. * * * I deployed the 14th Indiana and 4th Ohio Volunteers as skirmishers. One lieutenant and twenty men of the Tenth New York were placed on the right and rear of the skirmish line, to protect that flank, and two companies of the 14th Connecticut were similarly placed to protect the left flank. * * * * *

" The 12th New Jersey and 10th New York were placed in support of artillery near the cross roads. The skirmish line was then pushed forward about two miles, finding nothing but cavalry or mounted infantry to oppose them.

" About three, P. M., I received orders from Gen. Gibbon to halt, and I was subsequently ordered to assemble my command and return to camp. On May 23d, the command marched, at seven,

A. M., to the North Anna River, where the enemy were discovered to be posted in force."

Warren's corps (the Fifth), with Birney's division of Hancock's, forced the passage of the river at and above the railroad bridge, capturing some redoubts, and securing many prisoners, the enemy retreating to heavier works further to the rear.*

On the morning of the 24th ten volunteers were called for from each regiment of Smyth's brigade, to act as a pioneer corps in constructing a rough bridge of felled trees across the river, below the railroad. The required number from our own battalion sprang out eagerly and without a moment's hesitation, and the work was speedily accomplished by these brave and ready soldiers, in the face of the enemy's skirmishers on the opposite side.† The entire brigade then crossed, the Tenth being third in line. Private George Wells, of Company F, one of the volunteers, was mortally wounded. About three, p. m., our brigade threw out two regiments as skirmishers, to feel the enemy's position, the 12th New Jersey charging their rifle pits and driving them out. The 10th New York and 7th Virginia now came up, to reinforce the advance. Just at dark a vigorous attack was made by a strong force of the enemy upon the 69th and 170th New York Volunteers, which had been sent to Col. Smyth from the Second Brigade, and those regiments were driven

* These works were built the year previous, and about the time of the battle of Chancellorsville.

† The author regrets that he is not able to give the names of the soldiers of the Tenth who thus, in obedience to his request, volunteered upon this "forlorn hope" duty with such quick acquiescence. Yet he was witness to other cases than these, where the boyish soldiers of the battalion threw their lives into the scale of battle with a fervor which should have made their names immortal; the memory of their deeds, however, perishing to earthly fame with the flow of their life blood.

back from their position on the left. The entire command then intrenched.

This position was held with slight advances and skirmishes during the next two days. No particular advantage was gained, the enemy being securely protected by their works. The Tenth sustained two or three casualties, but did not become actively engaged, although under fire most of the time, and doing its share of picket duty under an almost constant rain.

Although the passage of the North Anna River had been effected by our army, and Lee forced back some distance, Gen. Grant had discovered by his reconnoisances that his opponent had taken a new and strong position, which seemed to be invulnerable or only to be taken by a heavy sacrifice of life. Therefore orders were given to recross the river and march eastward, the swelling of the stream from the rains making it advisable to carry out the design without delay. The movement was accomplished by the Second Corps on the night of the 26th, Smyth's brigade crossing about eight o'clock and bivouacking for the night. The next day march was recommenced towards the left, our corps reaching the Pamunkey River, near Hanovertown, about eleven, p. m. Immediately upon halting, our battalion was ordered upon picket duty.

The following morning (28th) march was resumed and the river crossed, the day being spent in manoeuvring. Early on the 29th an advance was made, and the Third Brigade gained a crest of hill on the Tolopotomoy Creek, from which the enemy had a few minutes before been driven. In this neighborhood the brigade remained until June 1st, occasionally taking a new position as changes were made in the lines. An attack along the

entire front had evidently been under consideration ; but the enemy were alert and Gen. Grant was awaiting reinforcements from the Eighteenth Corps, which was to join the Army of the Potomac by way of White House Landing.

At this date the Union lines extended across the Tolopotomoy Creek and faced west and southwest, the positions of the several corps being, from right to left—the Sixth, Second, Ninth and Fifth. The armies were again operating on the battlefields of 1862. Our cavalry were in possession of Cold Harbor, with orders to hold it until the arrival of infantry. This position was valuable to Gen. Grant, commanding as it did the road to the White House, now being made the new base of supplies, and facilitating the crossing of the Chickahominy. The Sixth Corps marched from right to left on the night of the 31st, and, joining with the Eighteenth Corps on the 1st of June, fought a severe engagement and gained complete possession of the important position. Gen. Grant's whole line was now hardly less than eight miles in length, and it was determined to make an attempt to force the enemy across the Chickahominy. Accordingly Gen. Hancock, now on the right, was ordered to change his position to the left of the line, and, at dark on the 1st, the march was commenced. The Tenth, with other portions of Smyth's command, relieved the First Brigade, and held the works until nine, p. m., when they withdrew, and shortly afterwards were once more on the road towards the enemy's right.

Daylight of the 2d broke while still tramping over dusty roads, and at eight o'clock the Second Corps halted at Cold Harbor, the Tenth resting near the very spot where, just two years previous, the regiment halted and

bivouacked for the night while *en route* to join McClellan on the Chickahominy. The tavern by the roadside, and the antiquated well hard by, recalled fast trooping memories to the minds of those who had braved the Seven Days battles and the campaigns following; and who were now enabled to again look upon some of the scenes of their earlier military experience. Many members of the regiment, sanguine in their expectation of a speedy close of the struggle, then but just begun, had since that time given up their lives for the cause they deemed just. Such thoughts were hardly calculated to brighten the minds of our soldiers, already overtaxed by want of rest, and they were glad to recall their senses to present surroundings.

While halting here, Lieut.-Col. Hopper, who had returned from recruiting service, joined the battalion and assumed command. He brought with him a squad of new soldiers who had been armed and equipped at Alexandria.

After some rest, Gen. Hancock took position on the left of the Sixth Corps, Gibbon's division crossing the Mechanicsville pike with Barlow on his left. Birney's division was posted in rear of Barlow's left flank. Our own brigade deployed in line of battle and advanced to a vacated line of rifle pits, where it took position under fire from the enemy's skirmishers posted in the woods directly in front. But little could be learned of the enemy's main works in front of Gibbon's division, on account of the woods concealing them, and, in front of the First Division, knowledge of the Confederate position was equally scant. Opposite the latter division was a small house, situated on a prominent point, which was notable from the fact that Gen. Porter's artillery held it

for a long time on the day of the battle of Gaines' Mill, in 1862. The house was a point of attack for Barlow's division in the advance next day.

An assault along the entire line of the three corps now in position—the Second, Sixth, and Eighteenth—was ordered for five o'clock, P. M.; but a drenching shower fell about that hour, and the attack was suspended until half-past four, A. M., of the 3d.

Darkness came, and it was found that lights and fires in our battalion must be dispensed with, on account of the watchful Rebel pickets. The adjutant and sergeant-major had crept under a shelter tent and were comparing notes for the daily "field return," by the faint light of a candle, when the zip-zip of bullets and sudden loud admonitions to "Put out that light!" reminded them of the danger to themselves and neighbors. Many went coffeeless to rest; but nature demanded sleep, and the battalion was speedily oblivious to surroundings or fear of the morrow.

At daylight, preparations were made for the attack. Gibbon's first line consisted of Smyth's and Tyler's brigades deployed, while McKeen's and Owen's brigades formed the second line in close column of regiments. At the appointed moment our brigade advanced with its full front, passing its vidette posts and entering the woods without a sound being emitted by the men. A scattering volley from the enemy's pickets was followed by a discharge of artillery from their lines—the shot sweeping and crashing amid the trees and the shrapnel doing execution in all directions. Silence was now useless and our line swept forward with a cheer, capturing the opposing pickets and striving at the same time to retain connection between the regiments—broken by the

swampy ground and natural obstructions, which caused portions of the line a considerable detour. The brigade swung along on its forward course, regardless of the missiles of death which decimated the ranks, until the woods were cleared by the Tenth and the enemy's intrenchments broke into full and unobstructed view across an open space completely swept by cannon and musketry. The fire at this instant was murderous—the men of the brigade falling as thick as forest leaves. Our little battalion made a brave attempt to breast the storm, but it threatened inevitable death to all, and the scattered regiments at this point of the line threw themselves flat on the earth for protection. No troops followed us, and it would have been a sheer impossibility to have crossed the open ground which intervened and captured the intrenchments with our thin and straggling line. There were several men of the Tenth, however—brave to rashness—who kept on to within a few yards of the works, and were there killed or wounded.

Where the woods served longer as a partial shield from the enemy's fire, as on the right of the brigade, the regiments advanced close to the works, but with too little impetus and order to effect a lodgment; being compelled to fall back as best they could, and with severe loss. On the right of the division, where Tyler's and McKeen's brigades charged, the colors of the regiments were borne up to the enemy's intrenchments and a temporary footing gained at some points, but the result was the same.* So also Brooke's brigade, of Barlow's

* Gen. Tyler was severely wounded and the gallant Col. McKeen (81st Pennsylvania Volunteers) fell, stricken to death, just in front of the breastwork. Col. McMahon, 164th New York Volunteers, bore his colors in his own hands to the works, planting them on the parapet, where he fell, pierced by many bullets, and expired in the enemy's hands, losing his flag with honor.—“Life of Hancock.”

division, on the left, captured works and guns ; but were forced to retreat, holding ground, however, within a stone's throw of the hostile line. Along Hancock's entire line the retreat was only for a short distance—the various regiments intrenching within close musket range of the enemy. Birney's division did not participate in the assault, not being near enough to support Barlow's attack.*

The ground gained and held by the Tenth was, as above stated, in the open, and a slight rise served to screen the battalion from view when not standing. The distance from the enemy's works was possibly one hundred and fifty yards. Woods on our right and left, extending further towards the enemy than those in our rear, covered the rest of the brigade and gave them comparative shelter. The loss in the battalion in its advance had been severe, considering its small numbers. Two of the recruits were killed very near the Rebel works. Measures were immediately taken to hold the ground gained and intrench against a counter attack, and, with

* Swinton, p. 485 : " It took hardly more than ten minutes of the figment men call time to decide the battle. There was, along the whole line, a rush—the spectacle of impregnable works—a bloody loss—then a sullen falling back, and the action was decided."

Ibid., p. 486 : " Gibbon's advance was simultaneous with Barlow's: but, in moving forward, he came upon one of the swamps of the Chickahominy, which widened as the line neared the enemy's intrenchments. This separated his command; but the troops at a fearful sacrifice advanced close up to the works. * * Yet Gibbon's troops too clung tenaciously to the ground gained, and some remained so close to the hostile works that the men could only be reached by covered ways. In less than an hour Hancock's loss was above three thousand." [This loss was sustained by the two smallest divisions in the corps—**AUTHOR**].

" Life of Hancock," pp. 201-2 : " On the right, Gibbon was still more severely handled. The difficulties of the ground in his front were such that no rapid advance could be made, and the men were, therefore, longer exposed to the fire. * * * Notwithstanding the obstacles of the ground, however, Gibbon's troops pushed close up to the enemy's works, but not in such strength and order as to enable them to go further."

what few spades there were, aided by plates, cups and bayonets, a line of works was constructed from the sandy soil, which before nightfall had assumed quite a formidable appearance.

Gen. Hancock's biographer, Rev. D. X. Junkin, states that, soon after the assault, Gen. Grant visited Hancock and inquired whether another attempt would be likely to succeed. He was told that it would probably not, and the division commanders of the Second Corps coincided with this view. Gen. Grant requested Hancock to have his troops in readiness to advance again; but not to move unless orders to that effect were received from himself or Gen. Meade. The preparations were made, but no such orders were received. About nine, a. m., Gen. Hancock received the following:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
June 3d, 1864, 8.45, a. m.

MAJ.-GEN. HANCOCK :

I send you two notes from Wright, who thinks he can carry the enemy's main line if he is relieved by attacks of the Second and Eighteenth Corps; also, that he is under the impression that he is in advance of you. It is of the greatest importance no effort should be spared to succeed. Wright and Smith are both going to try again, and, unless you consider it hopeless, I would like you to do the same.

[Signed,] GEORGE G. MEADE,
Major-General.

From prisoners captured, Gen. Hancock had learned before he received this that reinforcements had come to the enemy in his front, and he did not therefore consider that there was any hope of success in another attack. Regarding the impression of Gen. Wright, that he was in advance of the Second Corps, that was clearly impos-

sible ; for both Gibbon and Barlow were then nearly in contact with the enemy at several points.

Swinton, in his "Army of the Potomac," says that an order for a second assault along the entire line was given on the morning of the 3d, but that the order was disobeyed, the men unanimously refusing to expose themselves to further sacrifice. This statement has also been made by other writers, but it can hardly be the precise fact. There may have been a hitch in connection with the proposed movement spoken of in the dispatch above quoted, and some regiments may have signified an unwillingness to again assault, but the Second Corps would certainly have again attacked the enemy's lines if Gen. Hancock had ordered it. Dr. Junkin, in his work, describes such disobedience and refusal as "an impossibility and an absurdity, when ascribed to the Second Corps."

Had the original attack been made by heavy columns at different points of the line, perhaps success would have followed as a general result. As it was, the line which pressed forward from right to left had only its own enthusiasm and weight with which to overcome the enemy's outposts and main works, and the discovery that no considerable number of troops were within supporting distance evidently spurred the Rebels to rally, with the assistance of their reserves, and repulse those brigades of the Second Corps which had with dauntless courage really stormed and captured the works in their front.

Early in the night the enemy opened a heavy artillery fire upon our front, and then attacked the Third Brigade, charging also upon other portions of our own and Barlow's divisions. In the darkness it was impossible for

the men of the Tenth to see more than a few feet in front of their works, and Lieut.-Col. Hopper ordered them not to fire until the assailants could be discerned, and then to give them a solid volley. We stood with ready pieces and strained eyes, but the assaulting lines did not approach near enough, and not a shot was fired by the battalion, although the smooth-bores in the hands of the 12th New Jersey Volunteers, on the right, rattled steadily for half an hour or more, and both solid shot and bullets came thickly from the front. The attack was repulsed and the Rebels fell back to their works with considerable loss, leaving their dead and wounded upon the same ground where hundreds of our own men were still lying, either killed or disabled. During the night a great many of the wounded and some of the dead were brought in by volunteering parties from the various regiments. If the writer's memory serves him, the bodies of Privates Pembroke and Samota were recovered from the extreme front and properly buried.

The position occupied by the Tenth was perilous to life, both on account of its exposure and the fact that a New Jersey battery, posted directly in the rear, was itself a constant target for artillery and sharpshooters. The battalion remained here eight days. The duties performed and the perils encountered by the soldiers in the trenches at Cold Harbor, during this memorable period, have passed into the life history of those concerned, if not into lasting National record. Our own experience was severe. Under constant fire, without the chance of raising one's head above or leaving the works, except under cover of night, with the continual watching for expected attacks and repelling them when made, all caused a heavy strain upon our soldiers. Owing to

the close proximity of the Rebel lines, pickets were at first deemed an impossibility in front of the left of the Third Brigade, except at night, when videttes were stealthily advanced by each regiment with orders to come in at daylight. After the lapse of two or three days, however, trenches were dug leading out from the respective regiments, and connecting the vidette rifle pits, and these pits were thereafter occupied during the day by the most practised shots, who returned with interest the compliments which the sharpshooters of the enemy had been paying our line since the 3d. A large tree, just in the rear of the right of the Tenth, was an especial mark for both the artillery and rifles of the enemy. Several large limbs were broken off, the trunk was indented and torn by shell and shot, and nearly every remaining twig bore the traces of bullets. This patriarch of the forest was made historical by its grim marks of war, and if it was not the identical tree of which parts were afterwards preserved in the War Department at Washington, it certainly should have been.

As has been mentioned, the battery stationed behind the battalion served to draw a hot fire of both artillery and small arms to its particular location, and caused us an amount of discomfort which the rest of the brigade could not experience. On the 4th, a defective shell from this battery instantly killed First-Sergt. George P. Chase, of Company C. He had risen in the works to take a careful sight and shot at a Rebel sharpshooter, when the shell exploded upon leaving the gun, carrying away a portion of the brave sergeant's head. Another fragment of shell killed Corp. George W. Reynolds, of the same company, while he and the adjutant were lying upon the same rubber blanket. Both of these soldiers thus killed

were veterans of the old regiment and trustworthy non-commissioned officers. After these last-mentioned casualties the fault was partly remedied by the captain of the battery, who had been slow to believe the testimony of Lieut.-Col. Hopper or the adjutant, and who was only at last really convinced of the injury done by his ammunition when a fragment from a prematurely exploding shell nearly ended his life while he was arguing the matter with those officers. It was deemed best, however, to throw up an embankment in our rear to protect ourselves as much as possible from further danger in that quarter, and the ditch thus formed proved of service for another reason. The enemy soon began to favor us with missiles from several mortars, which they had brought into position opposite Hancock's line, and the trench was resorted to as a shield against the bombs thrown by these disagreeable engines of warfare.

On the afternoon of the 7th a truce was agreed upon, to enable both armies to succor their wounded and bury the dead lying between the lines, and stretcher bearers and fatigue parties issued from both lines, soon becoming intermingled in their work. Within a few minutes the forces on both sides had mounted their breastworks, and a picture was presented not often seen, even during this strange and eventful war. Standing on the works occupied by the Tenth, a line of blue could be traced on the right and left for a long distance, zigzagging as the works conformed to the nature of the ground, and hidden occasionally by the woods. Opposite, a gray line marked the Rebel intrenchments quite as distinctly, and gave one an insight into the difficulties which had rendered the charge on the morning of the 3d so terribly unsuccessful. Occasional soldiers began jumping from

the Union works to meet their antagonists of an hour previous, both sides being eager to commence trading in coffee, sugar and tobacco. This promiscuous mingling, however, became obviously perilous, and may possibly have put a premature ending to the truce ; the almost unnatural—because unwonted—quiet, which had reigned for perhaps two hours, with the relaxation of the intense strain upon the nerves, being suddenly terminated by a shot from a battery towards the left of the Second Corps, which acted much the same as a magician's wand, causing the soldiers between the lines to scurry like rabbits to their respective works, and, in the twinkling of an eye, transforming the blue and gray lines into gloomy and apparently deserted intrenchments. In a moment or two the sharpshooters began their deadly work and artillery resumed its play. The truce was ended and apparently forgotten by the main portion of the armies concerned.

First-Lieut. Harvey Y. Russell, of Company C, of the Tenth, was wounded on the 5th, while assisting to bury one of the battalion, just in rear of the works. The total loss of the command, in killed and wounded, in the operations at Cold Harbor was twenty-six—an unusually large proportion of the number being killed instantly or mortally injured. Following is a list of those killed and who died of wounds :

Company A : Privates David T. Doremus, Elias H. Banks and William Dillon.

Company B : Private William J. Elliot.

Company C : Sergt. George P. Chase, Corp. W. Reynolds, Private Patrick Durkin.

Company E : Private Thomas Felix.

Company F : Privates James Pembroke, Franz Whelan, Alsondra Samota, John G. Rempis.

Total, 12.*

Privates Joseph W. Kay and William J. Elliot, of Company B, were wounded while acting as mounted orderlies for the brigade commander. Young Elliot died of his injury. Both were mere boys and were conspicuously courageous in action.†

The following is a portion of Col. Smyth's report of the operations of his brigade from June 3d to 7th, inclusive :

At half-past four, A. M., June 3d, I was ordered to attack the enemy. I formed my brigade in line of battle and charged the enemy's works. When the command arrived at from sixty to one hundred yards from the enemy's works, the ranks had become so thinned, and the fire from the enemy's artillery and musketry was so destructive, that the men were compelled to halt and seek such shelter as presented itself. In this position the command soon erected a rude breastwork. At nine, A. M., Berdan's Sharpshooters and a battalion of the 1st Massachusetts Heavy Artillery reported to me. * * * At four, P. M., the 164th New York and the remaining battalion of the 1st Massachusetts reported to me, which regiments I formed on the opposite side of the ravine, on my extreme right. My line strengthened their works, and was arranged, from right to left, as follows: 1st Massachusetts, 164th New York, 14th Connecticut, 8th Ohio, 4th Ohio, 7th Virginia, 12th New Jersey, 10th New York, 1st Delaware, 14th Indiana.

About eight, P. M., the enemy opened upon us a terrible artillery fire, which lasted about thirty minutes, after which he charged along my whole line. He was repulsed with considerable loss.

* The Appendix contains a complete list of the wounded.

† The Second Corps received an almost mortal blow at Cold Harbor. A writer says: "A story was current in the army about this time that Gen. Hancock, upon being asked where the Second Corps was, replied that 'it lay buried between the Rapidan and James.' This reply might have been made without any great exaggeration, for it had lost in battle the flower of its strength. The average loss, for a period of about thirty days, was over 400 men daily."

During the night, one-half of the command were kept awake and under arms. In this action Lieut. Benjamin Y. Draper, A. A. D. C., on my staff, a brave and gallant young officer, was killed. At half-past ten, A. M., June 4th, the enemy opened on us a heavy artillery fire, which continued until thirty-five minutes past eleven, doing but little injury. Sharp skirmishing was kept up all day. At forty minutes past eight, P. M., the brisk skirmish changed to a very heavy musketry fire on both sides, followed by a short artillery duel, which did no damage to my brigade, except wounding one of my staff orderlies, Private Kay, Tenth New York.

June 5th, in the afternoon, my standard bearer, Private Elliot, Tenth New York, was mortally wounded whilst carrying an order. At half-past eight, P. M., the enemy commenced a vigorous attack with artillery and musketry, which lasted twenty-four minutes, without doing injury. Heavy skirmishing continued during June 6th, and until four, P. M., June 7th, when a cessation of hostilities was ordered, to give an opportunity to bury the dead.

The position of the Rebel army seemed to grow in strength daily, and although Gen. Grant extended his left to the Chickahominy, the enemy still confronted him in force. He at length decided to pass the river considerably beyond Lee's right, and, moving thence to the James, to cross that stream and threaten Richmond's connections with the South. Col. Smyth's brigade was relieved from duty in the trenches on the 10th, and, on the 12th, at dark, marched with the rest of the Second Corps to the left, crossing the Chickahominy at Long Bridge. The march was continued with intervals of rest until the night of the 13th, when Wilcox's Landing, on the James River, was reached. The Fifth Corps took the same route. On the night of the 14th, Hancock crossed the river by means of transports, the troops landing at Windmill Point about daylight.*

* A portion of the army, with most of the trains, crossed afterwards by means of a pontoon bridge. This bridge was an achievement in engineering of consider-

After a rest of three or four hours, Gibbon's division pushed on towards Petersburg, followed by the balance of the corps. The day was exceedingly hot and the roads as heavy and dusty as Virginia roads ever are in dry summer weather. From disuse they had ceased to have the appearance of highways. Very few white inhabitants remained in the region, they having fled at the approach of our army. The maps furnished to Gen. Hancock appear to have been faulty, and negro guides had to be consulted as to the best roads by which to reach the position, near Petersburg, to which the Second Corps was ordered by Gen. Meade. Heavy firing was occasionally heard ahead, growing nearer and louder as each mile was covered. Late in the afternoon the Tenth was detached, with the 12th New Jersey, to guard two diverging roads at a point about seven miles from the city, until the ammunition trains in the rear should pass. The two commands rejoined their brigade about midnight, a halt having been made near the line of heavy forts protecting Petersburg. Our men thus lost what little sleep the balance of the brigade had enjoyed, and of which they were sadly in need after the wakeful experience of the previous night on the transports; for, after rations were hurriedly issued, Gibbon's and Birney's divisions were quickly marched to the fortifications, which had been captured by the troops of the Tenth and Eighteenth Corps the afternoon previous, relieving the divisions of those corps then in the works. Very severe fighting had taken place in and around the earthwork fort which our battalion now occupied, and several dead soldiers of

able note, being over two thousand feet in length, with the channel boats anchored in thirteen fathoms of water. It was begun during the forenoon of the 14th and completed by midnight,

Gen. Hincks' colored regiments were lying within and around the work. A picket detail was sent out from the battalion, and then all endeavored to snatch what sleep they could obtain, before the dawn, which was already heralded in the eastern horizon, should usher in another day.

PERIOD III.

IN THE TRENCHES BEFORE PETERSBURG—STRAWBERRY
PLAINS—REAM'S STATION—DEEP BOTTOM—
BOYDTON ROAD—HATCHER'S RUN.

Gen. Grant's entire force operating against Richmond, composed of the Armies of the Potomac and the James, was now either *en route* towards Petersburg or already environing the city. The movement of the Army of the Potomac across the Chickahominy and James had been made with dispatch and without the loss of a wagon or piece of artillery, while the Eighteenth Corps had been transported up the James River with equal success. Gen. Meade's army was now united with that of Gen. Butler.* In the conduct of the grand campaign, thus far,

* The movements of the Army of the Potomac, since cutting loose from Brandy Station, May 3d, had devolved a prodigious amount of work upon that wonderful machine, the "Quartermaster's Department." No sooner was Fredericksburg occupied than the road to Acquia Creek was opened, and a bridge across Potomac Creek, 422 ft. long and 82 ft. high, together with wharves, were immediately built. This road was operated for a few weeks only, when the army left Fredericksburg and the base of supplies was shifted to Port Royal, on the Rappahannock. A very few days sufficed for that route, and then the base was transferred to White House, on the Pamunkey. Scarcely twenty-four hours after our advance reached the Chickahominy, locomotives were whistling on the White House Railroad. Then came the crossing of the James and the shifting of supplies to City Point, on that river. Our army had abundant reason to thank the much-abused Quartermaster's Department for its generalship.

Grant had faithfully endeavored to carry out his intention of approaching Richmond overland, never losing sight, however, of his theory that Lee's army was the true objective point. The marching had been rapid and the fighting bloody, while the changes of position to meet emergencies were conceived with promptness and executed with the utmost celerity. But Gen. Lee had kept a stronger army, numerically, in the front of the Army of the Potomac than it had been supposed he could, and, since the first days of the Wilderness campaign, he had been exceedingly careful in selecting strong and defensible positions, and in never risking battle on an open field. His army had lost heavily, of course, but was yet sufficiently strong, with the reinforcements it had recently received, to maintain its ground firmly on inner and defensive lines, and, united with the strong force hitherto opposing Gen. Butler on the James, it was capable of a long and protracted resistance.

Had the movement of the Tenth and Eighteenth Corps, on the 15th of June, been better planned strategically, and the attacks upon the works properly supported and followed up, Petersburg would undoubtedly have been taken—its defensive works being in reality but feebly manned ; but, before the Second Corps could arrive, the fighting had ended with the capture—by the colored troops and their white comrades—of 16 guns and 300 prisoners.

The rattle of musketry startled the soldiers of the Tenth from sleep early on the 16th. It proved to be an advance of the brigade picket line across a small run in their front, the main incentive having been a rather dilapidated looking house, occupied by the enemy's vidiottes, and which some of the 7th Virginia Regiment

imagined might possibly contain provender of some sort. A few wild soldiers of that command made a sudden advance upon the house, and the entire picket line of the Third Brigade rushed across the little stream and routed the Rebel videttes, thoroughly cleaning out the place and holding the ground gained. The spoils consisted of several prisoners, with two or three hams and a quantity of other eatables—no loss being sustained by our men that the author can recollect. Sergt. William Early, of Company A, of the Tenth, brought in an officer and two men whom he had been instrumental in capturing.

Gen. Hancock had been instructed, in the temporary absence of Gens. Grant and Meade, to take command of all the troops in front of Petersburg this morning (16th), and to push forward a reconnoissance to determine a suitable place for an assault which it was proposed to make at six, p. m. Birney's division, on Gibbon's left, made the reconnoissance. Barlow's division was formed on Birney's left, and the Ninth Corps was massed on the left of the Second. An animated musketry and artillery fire ensued, and continued until the time of the general assault. Gen. Meade had then arrived and the divisions of Barlow and Birney attacked the enemy's positions, assisted by a portion of Gibbon's command, and supported by two brigades each of the Ninth and Eighteenth Corps. The enemy had been busily engaged during the night in replacing the militia in the defences with veteran troops, and the Second Corps again met its old antagonists.*

For the first time since the crossing of the Rapidan,

* Swinton, p. 506, says: "In the morning it was found that a new line of works had been thrown up around the town, defended by a large force already present, which was constantly reinforced by the rapidly arriving Confederate corps. It was soon manifest that the 'Cockade City,' which the day before was the open prize of the first captor, would demand for its possession a battle or a siege."

six weeks previous, the Third Brigade was actually upon the reserve. Holding the captured line of Rebel works, situated upon a high elevation, the scene of conflict lay before us, although the movements of the troops were obscured to some extent by the forest. The ground between the opposing lines was broken and rugged, with here and there cultivated fields. Crests of ground were carried and the outer works of the enemy captured in several instances; but, at the end of the day's contest, it was doubtful if the capture of a redoubt and other small advantages gained had compensated us for the loss of between 1500 and 2000 men.

Next morning (17th) the Third Brigade was hurried to the left of the corps, in support of the First Division. Here the command remained during the day, at times under heavy artillery fire. At one time during the afternoon a charge at double-quick time was made to the front, where assistance was needed in consequence of an advance of the enemy upon our lines. The Tenth lost here four men killed and wounded. About eight, p. m., the brigade was marched a short distance to the right to fill a gap between the First and Third Divisions, and by some blunder the Tenth, with other portions of the brigade, was left in an advanced position, with no orders and without exact knowledge of the situation. After an hour or two had passed, an order to withdraw, from some source, was obeyed, though not without considerable *finesse* and the loss of several men from the brigade. The total loss of the Tenth this day was eight killed and wounded and one prisoner, the latter being Sergt. Early, of Company A, who had the preceding day signalized himself by capturing several Rebel skirmishers. Privates Charles Johnson and William Smith, of Company F,

were killed, and Private John Egan, of Company E, was mortally wounded.* These losses were severely felt at this time when our numbers were so reduced, each regiment having generally to perform an equal share of picket and other duties, regardless of the number of officers and men present for duty. The steady marching and fighting through the campaign had told upon the strength of those of the battalion who had escaped bullets—sickness causing many to seek the hospital.

Before daylight of the next morning, or rather of the same morning—for it was midnight before the battalion dropped down to rest—our brigade rejoined its own division, and at four, A. M., advanced upon the enemy's lines, discovering that they had abandoned their works immediately in front for an inner series of defences about half a mile back. New combinations now became necessary, and at noon and throughout the remainder of the day, desperate attacks were made on the Confederate lines by the Second Corps, in conjunction with the other corps in position on its right and left. Gen. Hancock had on the night previous temporarily relinquished command of his corps on account of his old wound, Gen. Birney succeeding him. The last charge on the Second Corps front was made in the afternoon, from the Hare House, by Mott's division, with two columns formed in columns of regiments. The Third Brigade (temporarily under command of Lieut.-Col. Hopper, the ranking officer present,) supported the 1st Maine Heavy Artillery, about 1000 strong, in a gallant advance against the enemy's works. The new regiment, not yet disheartened by unsuccessful assaults, charged gallantly across an open field, but failed in its attempt, leaving more than 600 in

* The names of the wounded appear in the Appendix.

killed and wounded upon the field. Our own brigade was not called upon to press the attack, but a brigade of Mott's division, lying in the road where the charging regiment had formed, failed to go forward, although the officers made strong efforts to spur their veteran regiments to a continuance of the bloody charge. In the words of a brave general officer, the veterans "had seen the wolf and bore his scars."

The advantages gained by our army during the day were trifling, really, the new main line of the enemy around the city not being penetrated. Our line, however, was well established across the Norfolk Railroad on the left, and the enemy's position developed. Sergt. Edward Smith, of Company D, of the Tenth, was wounded in the day's manœuvring and fighting.

The vicissitudes and experiences of the long campaign had by this time taught our soldiers how to take advantage of fences, stone walls, trees and inequalities of ground, to shield themselves from danger when exposure was not actually necessary ; and they had become adepts, to a certain extent, in this business. It may have been a natural result of the breastwork style of fighting so much practiced of late. The men had also become tacticians and strategists by virtue of their experience, and, by glancing over intervening ground, could generally tell whether it was possible for them to storm and carry a certain position. In more than one instance they had *acted* according to their judgment, and refused to peril their lives where that judgment told them success would not crown their efforts. This was certainly recklessness in regard to results ; for under other circumstances it would, probably, have been considered mutinous conduct ; but the campaign had made all reckless,

in a measure, and if a regiment of men had been sentenced to be shot to death for the disobedience, they would possibly have acquiesced, with the argument that it was as well to be shot in one way as another. Such feeling was at this time not uncommon throughout the army, particularly amongst the veterans, and it took weeks of rest to eradicate it. If the Army of the Potomac had been composed of automatic soldiers, reared to arms and accustomed to blind obedience, perhaps the case might have been different ; but there were thinking, calculating, intelligent men in each company of each regiment, and they weighed chances, studied the "whys and wherefores," and considered results to be attained, and so were not always implicitly to be relied upon as a machine to be run into certain death. As a rule, brave men are not fearless. Those who, fearless and without cause, rush to death, are generally either foolish or unduly excited. The bravest men of the rank and file enter into action with steady front, although their cheeks may blanch at impending risk. Their sense of manhood and scorn of shirking impel them to show example to others less brave. Yet even these men of conscience and principle have become stubborn and intractable when daily faced by, and ordered to assail, lines apparently impregnable.*

During the next few days the Second Corps was almost continually in motion. The lines of the army now extended from the Appomattox River, on the right, to the Jerusalem plank road, on the left, and works were thrown up across that highway. On the 22d, Col. Smyth's bri-

* Swinton, in his "Army of the Potomac," p. 256, says : "It is a mistake to suppose that soldiers, and especially such soldiers as composed the American army, are lavish of their lives; they are chary of their lives, and are never what newspaper jargon constantly represented them to be—'eager for the fray.' "

gade held works just erected on the left of this road and near the "Jones House," while the balance of the corps, in conjunction with the Fifth, advanced against the enemy's works, preparatory to a concerted movement to the left against the Weldon Railroad. The Rebel corps of Gen. A. P. Hill succeeded, however, in flanking Barlow's division, and the entire Second Corps was taken in reverse, losing many in killed, wounded and prisoners, as well as McKnight's four-gun battery. The Second and Sixth Corps again went forward, and succeeded in regaining the lost ground and throwing up intrenchments; but a reconnaissance afterwards made disclosed the fact that the Rebels were strongly intrenched along the east side of the Weldon Railroad.

The author has no knowledge of any loss sustained in our own brigade during the day's operations, but he has a distinct recollection of the tremendous shelling which it underwent while holding the breastworks. The case shot and shrapnel whistled through the woods, bursting in every direction, the fragments striking with a thud everywhere. All would have welcomed an order to advance, in preference to remaining where they were posted. This lying under the fire of artillery always proved demoralizing, and was one of those things which "took the starch out of one's enthusiasm, and made the poetry of war a sickening prose." There was sometimes a grateful sound in the screech of a rushing shell, but that was when it was traveling towards the enemy. Horses and mules shiver and tremble when the whirr and whiz of a shot or shell is heard—a something supernatural appearing to have taken wings to itself. Soldiers are sometimes affected similarly, until reason tells them

that the missile will fall short or overreach them, when common sense resumes its sway.

A few days after the unfortunate affair just noted, the Second Corps was withdrawn to the rear and went into camp. Its constant work since the commencement of the campaign, with the heavy losses sustained, had not only depleted it in numbers—it being but a mere shadow of the noble corps which was reviewed by Gen. Grant at Stevensburg two or three months previous—but the *morale* of the men appeared at a lower ebb. This was seen conspicuously in the battle of the 22d, where they lost a battery of guns which were not recaptured—the first guns the corps had lost, with the solitary exception of one piece which had to be abandoned on the 9th of May, while withdrawing across the Po River. This state of affairs was probably owing to the heavy loss of officers, both commissioned and non-commissioned, whose places had necessarily been filled by those less experienced, and somewhat also to the quality of the recruits received since the opening of the campaign. These causes had undoubtedly impaired the efficiency of many of the regiments, but the corps needed rest, and this was now accorded to it in a certain measure, although the relief which it was possible to obtain in front of a besieged city, and liable to active operations each day, was not the quiet which would have been attainable in a camp remote from the sound of the enemy's guns.

By the 27th of June Gen. Hancock was so far recovered as to permit him to resume command. On the 29th Col. Smyth was ordered to move to the front and left and occupy a portion of the breastworks of the Sixth Corps, which had been suddenly ordered to Washington

to repel Gen. Early's invasion. In this position the brigade remained until the 2d of July.

The dust in the camps and on the roads had become several inches deep, owing to the long drouth, with the ceaseless rolling of wagons and tread of feet, and the entire army was suffering from the dry weather. Our battalion hungered for something palatable, which would be a change from the monotonous diet furnished by the commissary, and, while in these breastworks, the Sanitary Commission opportunely appeared upon the scene and furnished vegetables and pickles to the troops without stint, a good-sized barrel full of pickles falling to the share of the Tenth. Just as they were received, however, orders came to leave the works, and the main part of the barrel was left, falling perhaps into the hands of some other regiment. This incident only proved the home-made adage, "It never rains but it pours," and our soldiers had often seen it verified. Fresh beef would sometimes be an every-day diet for days and weeks, until "salt horse" would have brought a dollar a pound if it could have been purchased. Suddenly facilities would allow issues of salt meat, and bacon would form the staple ration for weeks more, until every one was willing to forfeit a good part of his pay for a chance at a fresh steak again.

Between the 2d and 26th of July the Tenth was employed in various duties: tearing down old breastworks in some places and assisting to erect new ones in others; digging covered ways in the rear of some portions of the line, and of course doing a certain amount of picket duty, although on the rear line. During this time, however, opportunity was had for comparative rest and a general cleaning and brightening up, which was duly

appreciated. On the 18th a huge thirteen-inch mortar was placed in position on the track of the City Point Railroad, and the "Petersburg Express," as it was termed by the boys, sent its first compliment into the city, and thereafter made regular music. The next day was signalized by a heavy fall of rain, the first for nearly forty days. It continued all day and part of the night, and its cheering influence was felt immediately by the entire army.

On the 26th of July was completed an important work, which had been commenced a month previous. A mine had been excavated from a point on the line occupied by the Ninth Corps to a Rebel fort situated about two thousand yards from Petersburg. The work had been undertaken by Lieut.-Col. Pleasants, of the 48th Pennsylvania Volunteers, who originated the idea, and his regiment carried the project to a successful completion; many officers and men of the command having been familiar with mining operations before the war. When the mine had been pushed about five hundred feet and the locality of the fort was reached, only about twenty feet of earth intervened between it and the miners, and the sounds of nailing and placing of timbers for artillery platforms could be distinctly heard. The fact of the mine's existence could not, of course, be altogether concealed from our own army; but its exact locality was known to comparatively few, and, to keep the enemy from obtaining any knowledge of the matter, intercourse between the picket lines had been strictly prohibited, and incessant skirmishing and artillery firing was kept up in front of the Ninth Corps.

The time for the explosion of the mine and the accompanying assault on that portion of the line seemed

to have arrived; and Gen. Grant began a series of movements to induce Gen. Lee to draw off a large proportion of his troops from the immediate front of Petersburg. At four o'clock, on the afternoon of the 26th, the Second Corps left its camps and moved rapidly some seven or eight miles to the Appomattox, below Petersburg, crossing on pontoons during the evening and continuing its march to the James River, which was also crossed in the same manner at daylight of the 27th. Line of battle was immediately formed by the corps at Strawberry Plains ; Gen. Sheridan, with his cavalry, being on its right, and a brigade of the Nineteenth Corps on the left, with Gen. Foster's division of the Tenth Corps on the extreme left of the line, in an intrenched camp.

At seven o'clock the Second Corps began an advance, the skirmishers of Col. Smyth's brigade spreading out across the open ground in front of the enemy, who lay along a road skirting a pine forest, and in rifle pits, with a battery of four twenty-pounders. The gunboat *Mendota*, in the stream, opened fire with her hundred-pounder Parrotts, and the huge shells hurtled over the left of our line and threw up tons of earth where they struck. The enemy replied rapidly to our artillery and musketry ; but, in the meantime, Gen. Miles' brigade of the First Division, having flanked their position, charged their line, and Gen. Kershaw, the Rebel commander, retreated, abandoning his battery, which proved to be one captured from our troops at Drury's Bluff two months before. The corps was now halted, the enemy retreating to a ridge about a mile distant and intrenching. In the evening an advance was made, skirmishing again taking place for a while. No loss of consequence had been sustained by our Third Brigade during the day, but the troops suf-

fered terribly from the heat, several men of the brigade, including two or three of the Tenth, being overcome.

The next day Col. Smyth marched the brigade to support cavalry operations on the right, at dark taking up a new position and throwing up a line of works. On the 29th skirmishing occurred, and demonstrations were made at several points along the line.

Nearly 20,000 men, with 20 guns, had now been sent to the north side of the James, and on this date (29th) a train of about 400 empty wagons was sent over one of the pontoon bridges, as if a movement of the main part of the Union army in this direction was contemplated. In consequence, Gen. Lee hurried a heavy force from Petersburg to the Richmond side of the James, and, immediately after dark, the Second Corps moved silently back across the bridges—which had been covered with grass and brush to prevent noise—and marched swiftly all night, arriving before daybreak in front of Petersburg, where the usual musketry and artillery firing was monotonously progressing. The march had been unusually severe, and many of the Tenth had fallen out along the road, being unable to keep awake or on their feet. "Hancock's Cavalry" (as our men now designated the corps) did not bring half its numbers to the halting place overlooking the city, but its organization was intact and the regiments ready for action.

The moment for the grand *denouement* had come. The plan was to explode the mine and then instantly open a cannonade from nearly a hundred guns, under cover of which a storming party was to rush through the gap in the enemy's lines and endeavor to carry Cemetery Hill, a very strongly fortified crest beyond, the key to

the Confederate position. The assaulting force consisted of the Ninth Corps, supported by the Eighteenth, with the Second Corps in reserve on the right and the Fifth on the left—the entire force being closely massed and leaving only necessary garrisons to hold the more distant points of the line.

At fifteen minutes before five o'clock, the earth in the neighborhood of the fort trembled, and then rose in the air with a dull, rumbling noise, carrying with it the fort, guns, caissons and the unfortunate regiment manning the work. Instantaneously our batteries opened fire, but it was some minutes before Marshall's brigade, of the Ninth Corps, rushed to the charge, capturing several hundred prisoners in the rifle pits, and closely followed by other brigades. And now, after occupying the *crater* which had been formed by the explosion, a fatal delay occurred ; the hour thus lost to our troops giving the enemy ample time to recover from their consternation ; and, when the divisions of the Ninth Corps advanced from the ruined fort towards Cemetery Hill, they were met by a fire before which they recoiled in dismay. Ferrero's colored division was then sent to attempt what the other divisions had failed to accomplish, and, though they advanced gallantly and confidently, the increasing fire from the front, right and left compelled them to fall back and seek shelter in the crater, which had now become a veritable slaughter-pen—the enemy concentrating the fire of every available gun upon this particular point. At length, about noon, a general retreat to our lines was ordered.

Thus, the much-talked-of mine explosion, and the accompanying efforts to carry the enemy's position, had met with a most discouraging failure. But for the hesi-

tation and delay of the troops after reaching the destroyed fort, and the absence of a competent head or leader at the scene of the assault, the enemy would have been taken by surprise, with a large part of their force absent, and Petersburg would undoubtedly have fallen on the 30th of July.

August 1st our corps went into camp, the Third Brigade erecting tents in a fine piece of woods towards the rear line, and for a few days there was literally nothing to do between picket tours but to "lay off" and endeavor to keep cool, or snatch noonday naps, lulled by the regular thunder of the great siege Parrotts, which sounds had become so monotonous that a cessation would actually have caused restlessness.

A report submitted by Col. Smyth, detailing the operations of the Third Brigade during the months of May, June and July, stated that the loss of the brigade during that period had been: Commissioned officers, 103; enlisted men, 1852—a total of 1955. The Tenth New York Volunteers lost, during the months of *May and June*, as follows:

Commissioned officers,	2 killed or died of wounds.
" " "	5 wounded.
Enlisted men,	39 killed or died of wounds.
" " . . .	114 wounded.
" " . . .	30 missing.
Total,	190

During these two months sixty recruits had been received by the Tenth, which number, added to the strength of the battalion when it crossed the Rapidan (say 260), would make a total of 320; add to this the few returning from sickness or wounds, and from that total the

above loss of 190 was sustained. Since the beginning of the campaign, Second-Lieut. Geo. W. Halstead had received a commission as first-lieutenant, and Sergts. William F. Beers and Harvey Curtis (both wounded on the 6th of May) had been promoted to second-lieutenancies.

Two weeks after the mine explosion, the Second Corps again received an order to march, and, an hour after its reception, was on its way to City Point, arriving at nine, p. m., of the same day. While bivouacking here, an entire new stand of colors (National, State and guidons), presented by the city of New York, was received by the Tenth. They were very acceptable, as the National color which had been carried during the campaign was in a tattered condition. Numberless bullet holes through the flag and staff and several dark red stains attested to the fighting it had witnessed, and it was with feelings of reverence that the old banner was carefully wrapped and laid away in the battalion wagon until opportunity should offer for its transportation to New York.

During the afternoon of the 13th of August, the corps embarked on transports for an unknown destination, many supposing that Washington was the point aimed at. The fleet dropped down the James River about two miles, there anchoring; and about ten, p. m., steamed back up the river to Deep Bottom, near Strawberry Plains, where preparations were made to land. It was daylight before the Second Division had disembarked, stacking arms on the river bank, and an hour later ere it moved to the front, occupying the works built here the preceding month by the Second Corps. If a surprise had been intended, it was a failure, for the enemy were on the alert and as ready as usual;

their stubborn resistance to our skirmishers attesting the fact.

This movement of the corps to the north side of the James was evidently made with the intention of attacking the enemy suddenly and unexpectedly, forcing the lines around Richmond, if possible, and at least drawing heavily on Lee's troops at Petersburg; it being then Gen. Warren's part to strike the Weldon Railroad with his Fifth Corps. Until the night of the 20th, the Second and Tenth Corps were almost continually skirmishing with the enemy and attempting to force their lines at different points. The Tenth Corps was engaged in several charges upon the enemy's works, supported by the Second, and several attacks by the enemy were repulsed. Works were thrown up by our own battalion at different times, and marches and counter-marches made. On the 20th, after dark, the Second Corps withdrew from its position, recrossing the James by pontoons, and after a dreary and fatiguing night march over miserable roads—a repetition of the march on the night preceding the mine explosion, but longer—we arrived near our old camps about eleven, A. M., of the 21st. Here we remained just long enough to cook coffee, and then the First and Second Divisions were ordered to the vicinity of the Fifth and Ninth Corps, to slash timber and complete the defensive lines. These troops, under Warren, had succeeded in capturing and holding possession of the coveted Weldon Road, after some desperate and prolonged fighting.

Until the 23d, the time was spent in this bivouac, with mud, rain, and plenty of fatigue duty for accompaniments. At three o'clock, on the afternoon of that day, our Second Division left camp and marched by a

circuitous route towards Ream's Station, on the railroad, and about six miles from the captured point. Warren's hold on the road was not as yet altogether assured, and Gen. Hancock's mission was to destroy the track as far as practicable. Gibbon's division bivouacked about eleven, p. m., and early next morning reached Ream's—where the First Division, now commanded by Gen. N. A. Miles, had already arrived—and commenced the work of destruction. The rails, for some distance, were soon torn up and bent, and the ties burned, the road at this point being entirely destroyed. At dark, the two divisions, numbering together about six thousand men, took position in the breastworks which had been thrown up along the west side of the railroad. It was evident that Gen. Hancock intended to continue his work on the following morning.

During the night it was learned that large bodies of Rebel troops had left Petersburg and were marching towards the Weldon Road. Therefore, at daylight of the 25th, Hancock ordered a cavalry reconnaissance, to ascertain what, if anything, was in his front, meanwhile suspending further destruction of the railroad. The cavalry reported, on their return, that they had driven in the enemy's pickets without developing any apparent increase of strength, and, at about seven, a. m., the Second Division vacated the intrenchments to recommence work—the Third Brigade moving southwardly along the railroad. Scattering shots were very soon heard ahead, and straggling cavalrymen came riding in with accounts of a heavy attack upon their outposts. Col. Smyth immediately deployed the Tenth and the First Delaware, our battalion covering the right flank. The brigade continued its advance a few rods and then

deployed, discovering the enemy's infantry in force. The brave Capt. Hawley, of the 14th Connecticut, acting on the brigade staff, was here instantly killed. Less than an hour's sharp skirmishing proved that we could gain no headway, and that, to avoid being surrounded, it was imperatively necessary to move back and rejoin the main body. This was accomplished with considerable difficulty, the hostile force having closed in upon each flank.*

Gibbon's division was placed in position upon elevated ground, in ploughed fields, and facing to the south and east, and somewhat towards the rear, the line held by Hancock now forming something of a triangle, with the apex upon the railroad and pointing south.

During the afternoon, the forces of the enemy, composed of several brigades of cavalry, and three divisions of infantry of four brigades each, all under command of Gen. A. P. Hill,† made two determined charges upon the works occupied by the First Division, but were successfully repulsed in these.‡ Their artillery was then brought

* "Great Civil War," III., p. 476: "Smyth's brigade of infantry was at once pushed forward and deployed as skirmishers, the cavalry retiring behind them. Smyth drove back the enemy's skirmish line some distance, but presently meeting a stronger force, was himself compelled to fall back to the main body of the division, which was now in line of battle."

† The force opposed to Hancock's 6000 infantry and 2000 cavalry has been estimated as high as 18,000.

‡ "Great Civil War," III., p. 477: "About half-past three, the enemy's column emerged from the woods in close line of battle, and, with bayonets fixed, rushed towards the Federal works, and succeeded in getting within twenty paces of them, in spite of a murderous fire of musketry and of artillery from four batteries, when they recoiled, broke and hastened back to their cover, having suffered frightful loss. Another assault, made an hour later, had a similar result. The enemy now went to work in the woods, felling trees, for the purpose of planting batteries. * * * They succeeded at length in getting a very heavy concentric fire upon the Federal lines, into which they poured shell and shot, without an instant's cessation, for twenty minutes, and with a most destructive effect, such missiles as passed Miles' (First Division) men harmlessly, enfilading the ranks of Gibbon's division."

to bear heavily on our lines, the severe fire from the rear causing considerable loss to our troops on the hill, who were engaged in a skirmishing fight with the enemy now advancing on the left of our position. Under cover of this cannonading, the front line was again attacked, and this time enfiladed and forced by the Rebel divisions, and several guns lost. Col. Smyth now faced his brigade about and advanced to the assistance of the front line. The left regiments, now the right, consisting of the 12th New Jersey, 14th Connecticut, and three companies of the Tenth New York, headed by Capt. Field, Major Woods, the adjutant and Color-Bearer Sam. Minnes, charged a section of the captured works, driving the enemy from them and retaking three of the guns.* Here the small force was subjected to an annoying enfilading fire from the Confederates, who still occupied a portion of the works to the left, and Capt. Edward P. Brownson, Mustering Officer on Gen. Hancock's staff, was mortally wounded while fighting with the Tenth. The three companies of the battalion remaining with the main portion of the brigade, met with some loss in the advance and also in resisting the attacks made by a heavy flanking force of the enemy, apparently bent upon overwhelming the dismounted squadrons of Gregg's cavalry covering our left. The courageous troopers, shielding themselves with a breastwork of railroad ties, fought their oppo-

* "Great Civil War," III., p. 478: "At this crisis a part of Gibbon's division was hurried across the rear from the left, under a heavy fire, to the support of Miles, * * * and arrived in time to drive back the enemy in that quarter, though at a fearful cost in killed and wounded. * * * But while a portion of Gibbon's troops were thus employed, a fierce attack was being made on the left by a large force of the enemy, consisting of Heth's division of infantry and Hampton's division of cavalry, equaling in impetus that which had been made on the centre. Gibbon's troops, already exhausted by their exertions, were hurried back to the left to withstand the more numerous enemy."

nents successfully and defeated the attempt to turn this flank.

Darkness closed in upon the bloody afternoon's work, and no reinforcements had arrived. The position was untenable, unless the works held by the enemy could be retaken, and, to do this with the two broken divisions of infantry and their exhausted cavalry supports, was deemed impossible against the strong lines which the enemy had shown. Orders to withdraw were therefore given, and, during the evening, our troops marched to the rear in a drenching thunder storm. The darkness was so intense that the men were, at times, forced to retain hold of each other to keep together along the wood roads.

The Tenth mustered but a trifle, if any, over one hundred officers and men upon going into action, and lost ten or twelve of this number, as close as can be estimated. Privates Newman Wiener, of Company D, and Honore Poupart, of Company E, died of wounds received.* Corp. Andrew Clubb, of Company E, was shot in the head, at the works, and left for dead when the battalion withdrew, but was afterwards resuscitated by our surgeons, and eventually recovered. Considering the hot work in which the battalion was engaged, it was fortunate in sustaining its small loss. Some of the members—both men and officers—had remarkably narrow escapes while holding the retaken line—the Rebels deliberately firing along the interior of the breastworks. We returned the fire with spirit, being guided after dusk by the sound of the enemy's voices and the clinking and rattling of their canteens, as well as by the flashes from their guns.

* The names of the wounded, as far as known, appear in the Appendix.

Lieut.-Col. Hopper, in his report of the participation of the Tenth in the battle, said: "Under direction of Maj. A. S. Woods, and other officers of this command, one gun and three limbers were extricated from their positions, where they had been abandoned, and brought safely to the rear."

The enemy's forces withdrew at about the same time as ours. On the morning following the battle, surgeons of the Second Corps visited the field and assisted the injured.*

This battle has been stamped by critical military writers as one of the most obstinately fought engagements of the war. The demoralization of the portions of Miles' and Gibbon's divisions which joined at the apex of the triangular-shaped lines, and were thus each taken in reverse and enfiladed by both infantry and artillery, could hardly have been prevented had the regiments been wholly veterans, instead of bodies of recruits, as was the case to a great extent. The whole afternoon's action was a series of tests to which soldiers were seldom subjected in the history of the Rebellion. The heavy numbers of the enemy enabled them to almost envelop our contracted lines, and yet a few isolated charges upon the captured works, such as the one in which our own battalion participated, caused the Rebels to halt in their

* Swinton's "Army of the Potomac," p. 538: "Gen. Hancock, in a letter to the author, detailing the substance of a conversation had with Gen. Heth, who commanded a division in the battle, says: 'Heth would not say positively how many troops they had at Ream's Station, but acknowledges to a very heavy force of infantry and cavalry. He was surprised at learning the smallness of our force. After they had been repulsed in the third charge upon our works, Gen. Hill sent for Heth and told him that he *must* carry the position, which they certainly did very handsomely by a fourth assault. He admits their losses to have been very severe in killed and wounded.'

advance, and ultimately to withdraw from the field almost simultaneously with our own divisions.

Our losses had been nearly 3000, of whom many were prisoners.* Nine cannon and several standards had been captured by the enemy, who must have suffered a loss of at least 1500 in killed and wounded. The Second Corps had indeed experienced the bitterness of defeat, and the fact that its two engaged divisions had fought against heavy odds did not altogether assuage the sorrow of its veteran soldiers.†

The following is Col. Smyth's report of the part taken by the Third Brigade in the battle:

August 24th, at three, A. M., took up our line of march for Ream's Station, and formed line on the left of the First Division. At half-past seven o'clock, I occupied the works of the First Division and posted my pickets. At dark, I closed to the right to give way to that division. Ordered to march at half-past five, A. M., to guard the working party.

August 25th I received orders to march out to the railroad. The enemy appeared in force in our front on the road. I received orders to deploy one of my regiments as skirmishers—1st Delaware—and support it by the 12th New Jersey. I moved forward about half a mile, driving in the enemy's cavalry videttes. My right flankers reported the enemy on my right. I had the Tenth New York deployed to protect my flank; advanced about a mile, driving the enemy to their works, but found it impossible to cross in their front. Fell back a short distance, taking position behind a rail fence, when the enemy charged me, but was handsomely repulsed by my line of skirmishers. I soon after received an order

*Junkins' "Life of Hancock" states, that the losses of Gibbon's and Miles' divisions amounted, in the aggregate, to 2198 killed and wounded.

† At eleven, P. M., of the 25th, Gen. Meade sent a dispatch to Hancock, in which he said: "I am satisfied you and your command have done all in your power, and, though you have met with a reverse, the honor and escutcheon of the old Second are as bright as ever, and will, on some future occasion, prove that it is only when enormous odds are brought against them that they can be swerved."

from Gen. Gibbon to make another attack and find out what was in my front. Deployed the 7th Virginia and 14th Connecticut, supported on the left flank by the 12th New Jersey, 69th Pennsylvania in the rear, and Tenth New York on the right. I charged again to the swamp, and found it impossible to cross under the heavy fire. I fell back to the fence, where I remained until I received orders from Maj.-Gen. Gibbon to bring my command back to the works. By this time I was very nearly surrounded ; but succeeded in finding a gap, and brought the brigade in safe. I was posted by Maj.-Gen. Gibbon on the left of the Second Brigade, where I erected a work. The enemy made three charges on the First Division and were repulsed.

They then opened a most destructive fire of artillery, which took my line right in the rear, followed by a charge on the First Division, and struck a regiment of "heavies," who broke, giving up the work to the Rebels. I faced my brigade about and charged through the cornfield and up the hill to the other side ; but the men being so much exhausted by the operations of the morning, they fell out on the way. By the time I got to the hill, I had so few left that I was repulsed. I fell back to my old works.

The enemy having captured twelve pieces of artillery, the 12th New Jersey, 14th Connecticut and 10th New York recaptured three of them. About half-past six o'clock they attacked the Second Brigade, on my right: they fell back along my rear, carrying the greater portion of my men with them; the balance of my command I formed in the edge of the woods in the rear of the First Division. I took the 69th Pennsylvania to the front, to bring off the three guns; but, on the way, I found they were being brought off by some of the men on the left of the First Division. I posted the 69th Pennsylvania to protect the left flank of the three regiments I had on the First Division left.

The three regiments last noted were the Tenth New York, 12th New Jersey and 14th Connecticut, who remained on the extreme left until the last moment of withdrawal. They brought off the recaptured guns and limbers.

Miles' and Gibbon's divisions, upon reaching the main

line of our army on the morning of the 26th, went into camp near the locality from whence they marched on the 23d.

August 30th, the Second Division took position in the line of works in the vicinity of Fort Morton, remaining there six days, when the command was again moved back and employed in the completion of the rear line of works, which now extended from the left of the main line back towards City Point. This series of works was as strongly built as the front line, with forts, redoubts and connecting breastworks covered by ditches and heavy abattis; and, although never manned, it could have been, in case of a rear attack, quickly filled with troops. The various brigades worked in turn, felling trees, loading and unloading the timber and building corduroy roads.

While in camp in this location, a body of nearly two hundred recruits was received by the Tenth from New York, having been assigned to the battalion by State authority. They were fine looking men, and many had seen service before. This addition to the battalion, with the return of several men who had been wounded in the Wilderness campaign, raised its numbers to considerably over three hundred. The recruits were soon initiated, the days of comparative quiet giving an opportunity for drill which would not have presented itself had the men arrived two or three weeks later. A few days after we were thus reinforced, the Third Brigade was ordered to Prince George Court House (about four or five miles to the rear) to reinforce the cavalry posted at that point, remaining until September 24th, when the division again relieved a portion of the troops in the main line of works fronting Petersburg.

The Army of the Potomac had now been besieging the city for more than three months, and the works which had originally been thrown up near the Appomattox, during the first days of fighting in June, had grown in length and increased in formidable proportions until, at this date, a chain of strong forts and redoubts extended to and beyond the Weldon Road, a distance of several miles, connected by breastworks of heavy logs and earth, and protected by a picket line which was itself a series of irregular earthworks nearly as strong as the main line. Neither time nor labor had been spared in the erection and gradual completion of these works, and the forts themselves, with their smaller brethren, the mortar batteries or redoubts, displayed an elaborateness of construction which was alike creditable to the engineers who planned them and the soldiers who wielded the pick and shovel. Equally strong, though perhaps not quite so elaborate, were the enemy's fortifications encircling the city, and each day witnessed the interchange of iron compliments between the two lines, which were in some places hardly two hundred yards apart.

The orthodox and monotonous firing between the pickets of the two armies had grown less constant as time had elapsed, until now it was heard only in exceptional cases. The close proximity of the lines, however, admitted of no relaxation of watchfulness—one or two shots from either line at night, or perhaps the movement of troops along the picket front, being often the occasion of a volley of musketry, followed by the guns from the forts nearest the point of engagement. In case of a long continued firing of the picket line, other forts along the opposing lines would open with artillery, and at such times the continuous roll and reverberation of

hundreds of heavy guns upon the night air, with the bursting of countless shells, accompanied by the incessant flashes, and the comet-like course of the ignited missiles as they chased each other in multitudinous directions, afforded a pandemonium of sound and pyrotechnics unequaled under any other circumstances. If it had been possible to forget the deadly intent of the iron spheres which were hurled through the air, one could have easily admired their trail against the starlit heavens, as they described beautiful shining curves in their rise and fall from one fortified line to the other.

The constant use of mortars on either side, ranging in calibre from six to thirteen inches, rendered it absolutely necessary to protect the lines from above as well as from the front, and bomb-proofs were therefore common along the line, particularly where the headquarters of a division, brigade or regiment were located. These unique structures, built of heavy logs, and banked over and around with earth, afforded a safe shelter, except when a "Whitworth" shell directed at point blank range, or a ten-inch mortar projectile, would impinge upon the side or roof, in which case logs and earth proved as brittle as cardboard. Directly along the line of breastworks, the shelters generally assumed the form of excavations in the ground, or, in army parlance, "gophers," being roofed in bomb-proof style with logs and earth, and into these friendly caverns the soldiers were swift to plunge when the easily distinguished report of a mortar was heard opposite their particular portion of the line.

From long acquaintance with this peculiar existence in the trenches, our men grew to take everything in a natural and, one might almost say, an easy way, if it

could be so called when each nerve was constantly on the *qui vive* and every sense alert. Death was an almost hourly companion, and it may be said that we were fighting a constant battle, in which the killing or wounding of a comrade was too common for especial comment. The reports of the various engines of warfare, and the peculiar noises caused by their projectiles, were each well known and distinguished from the others, whether mortars, smooth-bore or rifled guns—Whitworths, Parrots, or Rodmans ; and along the line the men could generally tell what particular gun had just spoken, and whether it was necessary to *dodge*. Occasionally a queer whirring, whistling sound was heard in the air, and two or three soldiers would perhaps sing out, “There goes his rammer.” Somebody had either inserted a spare rammer in the muzzle of his piece and shot it in the air towards the Rebel line, in imitation of a bomb, or had by accident shot off his own in the act of loading. These rather strange missiles occasionally came also from the “Johnnies’” lines, and, as experience had shown that they were murderous, they were given a wide berth.

Many were the grim adventures and sports which the opposing pickets indulged in during the months before Petersburg. Sometimes several of the crack shots would pelt for an hour at a Rebel figure, which “would not down,” only to discover at last that it was a man of straw, rigged in butternut coat and hat. These jokes were generally paid in kind, however. A sudden fusilade from the Rebel line would develop the fact that one of our boys was energetically raising and lowering a rammer, on the end of which he had fastened his cap ; thus drawing the fire of sharpshooters, but making it extremely uncomfortable for those in his vicinity.

Desertions from our side were sometimes followed on the next morning by a loud request from the “Rebs,” to “*Send over Col. —— and the colors*”—giving the name of the colonel of the deserters’ regiment. A request of this kind, made to our own battalion after certain desertions (mentioned hereafter), rather nettled the writer and other officers, and we improvised a plan to capture a section of the “horse-rake” abattis in front of the Rebel lines on the following night, and display it upon our picket works the next morning. It was intended that two or three officers and a few men—volunteers—should undertake the job, furnished with rope, &c.; but Gen. Smyth fortunately, or unfortunately, vetoed the project while the preliminaries were being arranged.

During the occupation of the main works by the Second Corps, following the 24th of September, our battalion was successively assigned to Fort Davis, on the left of the Jerusalem plank road; Fort Sedgwick,* or “Fort Hell,” as it was significantly named, on its right; and the works on the left of Fort Morton, still further to the

* “Fort Hell,” built on a bare knoll opposite Fort Jackson, a Rebel work about 650 yards distant, was a notoriously fatal spot, and it was “a furlough” for a man to leave the immediate protection of its earthworks. It became well known throughout the army, on account of the *nom de plume* and the number of casualties happening there. The redoubt on its right was equally exposed, and, although officially known by its regular number, it was profanely called by the troops “Fort Damnation.” The origin of the name of the larger fortification is thus explained by a writer (although we do not indorse the story as entirely veracious): “Old Gen. Barnard, Chief Engineer of the Army of the Potomac, claimed, as his especial privilege, the naming of all the forts and batteries along the line of works, and one day, when the fort was nearly completed and he paused to inspect the works, he was shocked to see that some presumptuous person had dared to post a sign at the entrance. He could scarcely believe his eyes, and, wiping his spectacles, he read aloud, ‘Fort Scott,’ and then indignantly exclaimed: ‘Fort Scott? Fort Hell!’ That afternoon the old sign was removed, and up went the new name, ‘Fort Hell,’ which every one acknowledged to be much the more appropriate.”

right, holding this last position until October 26th. While here, Col. Smyth, the esteemed brigade commander, received his commission as brigadier-general, his command receiving the news with real joy, and with the heartiest kind of cheers, which gradually extended along the whole division line. Afterwards, on the 22d, he was the recipient of a handsome gift from the officers of the brigade, consisting of a saddle and equipments, with sword, sash, belt and shoulder straps, all of exquisite workmanship, and costing nearly \$1,200. His own regiment, the 1st Delaware, presented him with a fine horse, and he also received a powerful horse from the non-commissioned officers and privates of the 63d New York Volunteers, of the Irish Brigade. These incidents proved the regard entertained for the brave and courteous general by all who knew him.

Several casualties occurred in our battalion during this term of duty in the works. The killed or mortally wounded were: George Wright, of Company A; Anson Moore, of Company D; and James Shanahan and William Phyfe, of Company E. The recruits were well used to the sound of arms and smell of powder before orders were received for another movement. These orders came on the 26th of October, and that night the Second and Third Divisions vacated the works and marched to the extreme left of the line—there taking the Vaughan Road, and, at daylight, reaching Hatcher's Run, about ten miles distance in all.

Gen. Grant had again struck out on his left, this time in the direction of the Southside Railroad, which connected Petersburg with the Danville Road, running from Richmond south, and portions of three corps (the Second, Fifth and Ninth) were in motion against this ob-

jective point. The enemy held works along the south bank of Hatcher's Run, and soon after the two divisions of the Second Corps (the Second and Third) reached the stream, our Third Brigade was ordered by Gen. T. W. Egan, temporarily commanding the division, to force its passage and capture the earthworks opposite.

Doubts may have been entertained by Gen. Smyth as to the efficiency of the Tenth, owing to the number of its recruits who had not as yet met the enemy in actual battle; but, if such doubts existed, they were quickly dispelled. The battalion, which was in the front line, crossed the run, up to the armpits—the soldiers holding their guns and cartridge-boxes clear of the water—and charged up to and over the enemy's breastworks, Color-Sergt. Sam. Minnes reaching the works, with the adjutant and several men, in advance even of the gallant Smyth himself, who had seized the flag of the 69th Pennsylvania, on the left of the Tenth, and borne it straight to the intrenchments. Some twenty prisoners were captured, and the remainder of the force, which seemed to be cavalry, escaped. The bearer of the Tenth's State color, a brave, dare-devil Frenchman, with the rather paradoxical name of John Bull, was firmly imbedded in the mud for two or three minutes while crossing the run, and his cries of rage, interspersed largely with French oaths hurled at the Rebels, afforded considerable amusement, in spite of the bullets which whistled through the air from the works above.*

The two divisions then marched several miles towards the Boydton plank road, Gen. Egan taking the Dabney's

* Junkin's "Life of Hancock," p. 255: "Egan advanced so energetically that, by daylight, he was ready to attempt the crossing of Hatcher's Run. Smyth's brigade was deployed, and advanced in fine style, carrying the works at a run."

Mill Road through the thick woods which covered the country hereabouts. This road intersected the Boydton Road south of Burgess' Tavern—a house at the junction of the White Oak Road, which led in the direction of the Southside Railroad. Burgess' Mill was at the crossing of Hatcher's Run, on the Boydton Road, and between the mill and tavern the enemy had posted a battery, which opened upon our advance. This fire was speedily silenced by Beck's Battery. Gen. Hancock considered it imprudent to continue his march across the country towards the railroad while the enemy remained south of the stream, and therefore ordered Gen. Egan to move towards the bridge and drive them over it.

About this juncture, according to Junkin's "Life of Hancock," Gen. Hancock received an order from Gen. Meade, in person, to halt at the plank road, Gens. Grant and Meade having then arrived on the field. The latter informed Gen. Hancock that Crawford's division, Fifth Corps, was working its way up the run, and requested Hancock to extend his line to the right, in order to make the desired connection with Crawford's troops. The change of orders was owing to the Fifth and Ninth Corps not having broken through the enemy's lines, as originally designed in the programme laid out for the movement. Gen. Grant determined to end this operation there.

The deployment of Egan's division then began, and Gen. Smyth, with portions of his brigade, charged to the stream, driving the enemy across the run and holding the captured works for some time, subject to a severe fire. In this charge the 1st Delaware was actively engaged and especially notable, led by Gen. Smyth in per-

son, who "dashed into the creek, waving his hat in his hand, and cheering the men on by his example."*

Meanwhile our own battalion, by direction of Gen. Smyth, had been deployed by Lieut.-Col. Hopper, under a rather searching fire of artillery from the Rebel guns now stationed on the extreme left and rear; the right company (D) being headed by Maj. Woods, with orders to unite, if possible, with the expected Fifth Corps. While thus moving through the woods the leading files suddenly discovered the glimmer of steel ahead, and the movement of the line was arrested. Maj. Woods and Adj't. Cowtan now advanced some rods with a squad of men, and discovered a strong column of the enemy marching quickly along a wood road directly towards the rear of Gen. Egan's position. The adjutant quickly reported to Gens. Egan and Smyth—the first named general requesting that a further reconnaissance be made by some officer, in order to discover, if possible, something more definite concerning this rather unexpected appearance of the enemy. The adjutant thereupon took Orderly-Sergt. Dugald Gilkison, of Company D, and the two crossed the road on which the enemy had been marching and penetrated their lines. They were inspecting the locality when a squad of Rebels approached, and it was now a question of escape or death, for prison life in the South had no charms for either. They immediately took to their legs, and headed towards their own lines, their heavy overcoats and equipments, with clothes still wet from the effects of fording the stream in the morning, materially impeding their progress. Unfortunately they ran plump into a group of Rebel soldiers, who were busily engaged rifling the knapsacks of some

* Dr. Maull's "Memoir of Gen. T. A. Smyth."

captured soldiers, and were ordered to surrender. A quick turn to the right, however, was made by the two scouts, and, although bullets whistled around them, they escaped and reached the line of the 12th New Jersey Regiment. A hurried report was made by the adjutant to Gen. Egan ; but, even while the report was being delivered, the rattling volleys which broke upon our rear told that the enemy had once more flanked the Second Corps, and was endeavoring to repeat the manœuvre which had resulted so disastrously to us on the 22d of June. Mahone's strong division, of Hill's corps* (the magnificent body of Virginia, North Carolina and Georgia troops which was fated so often to meet the Second Corps), burst suddenly upon two advance regiments of Pierce's brigade and overran them by sheer weight, driving them back to the plank road and sweeping off several hundred prisoners with a section of Beck's Battery. Gen. Egan immediately changed front with his available brigades (Smyth's and Willett's), and together with McAllister's brigade, of Mott's Division, made an irresistible charge upon the enemy's flank, driving them in confusion from the field and capturing two colors and nearly one thousand prisoners—besides retaking the guns of Beck's Battery and many of the men captured by the Rebels in the first attack.

Owing to the deployment of the Tenth as skirmishers on the right flank, they were not actively engaged with the balance of the brigade in the counter-charge upon the Rebel force. During the heat of the action they were assembled and brought up as reserve, but the battle was so quickly decided that their assistance was not

* Junkin's "Life of Hancock" asserts that the entire force sent against Hancock was under the immediate command of Gen. Heth.

needed. Company A had lost four men, made prisoners while pushing through the woods as skirmishers. They were Sergt. John W. Townsend, and Privates David Sheldon, John Brady and George Wier. So unexpectedly did the enemy's force approach that these men were surrounded and made prisoners in an instant. Beside these, our battalion had lost during the day four or five men wounded. One of these, Corp. Reuben W. Hoose, of Company D, died subsequently of his wound, and Private William B. Davie, of Company C, had a leg taken off by a shell or solid shot.*

Rain had been falling during the afternoon, and the two divisions were exhausted from their efforts. The conflict of the day had so drained the quantity of ammunition on hand as to seriously cripple the cavalry and artillery, while the Dabney's Mill Road, narrow at best, was being rapidly rendered impassable by the rain, besides being seriously threatened by the enemy. This road was the only connection with the main portion of the army, and it now became a question with Gen. Hancock as to what course to pursue in order to insure the safety of his small force. The Fifth and Ninth Corps had not been successful in carrying out their part of Gen. Grant's programme, owing to the almost impenetrable woods and the impossibility of using artillery to advantage, and Gen. Warren had not as yet succeeded in forming a junction with the Second Corps. †

* A writer says: "By this time the situation was rather mixed. The enemy were in force in our front, and their artillery was firing upon us from three directions—in fact, from all directions, excepting the narrow road on which the corps had marched from Dabney's Mill and the Quaker Road, and Hampton [cavalry—AUTHOR] had pushed so far up the plank road that his shot passed entirely over Gregg's line and into our front line of infantry, which was engaged in an opposite direction."

† "Great Civil War," Vol. III., p. 512: "The officers of Crawford's division.

Gen. Hancock at length decided to withdraw during the night, he having received a dispatch from Gen. Meade authorizing him to do so if he thought proper, and, at ten, P. M., the order was given to march. Gen. Egan's division followed Gen. Mott's, but halted at Dabney's Mill, two or three miles west, to protect the withdrawal of Crawford's division, of Warren's corps, and then again resumed the march. The mud was ankle- and sometimes knee-deep along the miserable road—the path obstructed by brush and fallen trees—the darkness profound—the soldiers wet to the skin—rendering the march one of extreme discomfort; but the weary troops struggled on, and reached the lines in front of Petersburg next morning.

The losses of Gen. Hancock's command in this battle aggregated 1,482, in killed, wounded and missing. The recruits of our own battalion, with a very few exceptions, acted as veterans, behaving well under heavy fire from artillery. Adjt. Cowtan was brevetted captain of U. S. Volunteers, upon recommendation of Gen. Hancock, for his action in reconnoitering the enemy's lines, and Sergt. Gilkison was, soon after the battle, promoted to a second-lieutenancy by Lieut.-Col. Hopper. The following complimentary order was received by the Tenth in connection with these operations:

on the left of the Fifth Corps, not having been able to find the only road which connected their position with that of Hancock, at the bridge over Hatcher's Run, endeavored in vain to make their way through the woods; and, though the Second and Fifth Corps were, through a good part of the day, actually not very far apart, a junction was rendered impracticable by the natural obstacles presented, in the shape of dark and dense woods and swampy ground. The obscurity of the few miserable roads was such that troops got into the opposing lines, and staff officers lost their way in the forest gloom."

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS STATE OF NEW YORK,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
ALBANY, November 15th, 1864.

LIEUT.-COL. GEO. F. HOPPER,
Commanding Tenth Regt. N. Y. S. Volunteers.

COLONEL:—A communication has been received at these Headquarters from Brig.-Gen. T. W. Egan, commanding Second Division, Second Army Corps, Army of the Potomac, wherein he speaks in the highest terms of the conduct of the Tenth Regiment New York State Volunteers in the late operations before Petersburg.

I am instructed by His Excellency, Governor Seymour, to express his gratification, and to tender his thanks to the officers and men of the regiment for this additional evidence of the good conduct of New York troops in the discharge of their duties. I am, colonel,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
[Signed,] JOHN T. SPRAGUE,
Adjutant-General.

A day or two after returning from Hatcher's Run, the Second Corps again took position in the main line of works, the right of the Second Division resting upon the Appomattox River. Our battalion occupied the works on the left of Fort McGilvery, a strong fortification, built on high ground, near the river and very near Petersburg—the guns of the fort easily throwing shells into any part of the city. The position was enfiladed by the Rebel line on a rise to the left, where was stationed a two-gun battery, and was also in direct range of the Rebel Fort Clifton, on the opposite side of the river; that work being mounted with one or more Whitworth guns of long range and large calibre. Our breastworks were solidly built of pine logs, and heavily banked with earth, traverses being erected on the inside of the works at intervals of ten or fifteen feet, on account of the danger from

the enfilading works. The picket line was particularly near that of the enemy, and extra precautions were necessary to prevent a surprise at night. The orders in relation to reveille, and in other particulars, were the same that prevailed while the battalion held position in the works near Fort Morton. At about four o'clock each morning, the line was aroused, and stood to its arms until daybreak, or soon after, when breakfast was cooked.

In spite of the strong defences, and continual precaution, the Tenth suffered a heavy loss during the month it held this position—thirty-two men being killed or wounded while upon the picket line or in the main works. The killed or mortally wounded were :

Company A : Privates John McManus and John Wait.

Company C : Privates George Bruso and David Fowenier.

Company E : Private Thomas Stapleton.

Company F : Private Peter Smith.

Added to the casualties from the enemy's fire were many disadvantages in the nature of the ground, with an almost constant spell of rainy weather, causing much sickness. The necessity of sheltering the battalion from the enemy's missiles became so imperative that Lieut.-Col. Hopper ordered excavations to be dug close to the works, which he proposed to roof over with logs, as was in vogue at other exposed positions along the line. This would have afforded a shelter where at least a portion of the command could sleep at night without fear of being struck by bullets or fragments from bursting shells. The work was in progress when stopped by an order to move on December 1st. Two hundred men only could then be mustered for duty, out of the three hundred

which the battalion numbered a month previous. The proximity of the Rebel lines at Fort McGilvery offered inducements for deserters from both sides, and one night a corporal and two or three men of the Tenth, who had been advanced from the picket line upon a vidette post, seized the opportunity to give themselves up to the enemy. They were substitutes, who had obtained considerable enlistment money, and the experience of life behind the breastworks had evidently been too much for them. The corporal was a Canadian—at least one of his companions hailing from the same province, and their regard for the flag of the United States was presumably very slight.

The Second Division was relieved by other troops on the date above mentioned, and marched to the extreme left of the line, which had been extended to a point near Hatcher's Run. Here it occupied the works of the Fifth Corps and Mott's division of the Second Corps, while those troops were raiding, under Gen. Warren, down along the Weldon Road. In this vicinity, the entire Second Corps at length went into position, and log huts were erected, the extreme cold weather foreshadowing a cessation of active hostilities for some weeks at least.

Private Nicholas Sherry, of Company C, was killed December 11th.

The latter part of the month just passed brought an important and much regretted change to the Second Corps. Its gallant commander, Gen. Hancock, who had so long shared the fortunes of his grand old *corps d'armee*, had been requested to proceed to Washington, for the purpose of organizing a corps of veterans from those soldiers who had been honorably discharged from the

service.* In taking leave of his command, the general issued the following order :

HEADQUARTERS SECOND ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE PETERSBURG, November 26th, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 44 :

SOLDIERS OF THE SECOND CORPS :—In obedience to instructions which direct me to another field of duty, I transfer the command of this corps to Maj.-Gen. A. A. Humphreys, United States Volunteers.

I desire, at parting with you, to express the regret I feel at the necessity which calls for our separation. Intimately associated with you in the dangers, privations and glory which have fallen to your lot during the memorable campaigns of the past two years, I now leave you with the warmest feelings of affection and esteem.

Since I have had the honor to serve with you, you have won the right to place upon your banners the historic names of "Antietam," "Fredericksburg," "Chancellorsville," "Gettysburg," "Wilderness," "Po," "Spottsylvania," "North Anna," "Cold Harbor," "Petersburg," "Ream's Station," "Boydtown Road," and many other contests.

The gallant bearing of the intrepid officers and men of the Second Corps on the bloodiest fields of the war, the dauntless valor displayed by them in many brilliant assaults on the enemy's strongest positions, the great number of guns, colors, prisoners and other trophies of war captured by them in many desperate combats; their unswerving devotion to duty, and heroic constancy under all the dangers and hardships which such campaigns entail, have won for them an imperishable renown and the grateful admiration of their countrymen. The story of the Second Corps will live in history, and to its officers and men will be ascribed the honor of having served their country with unsurpassed fidelity and courage.

* When the spring operations of the Army of the Potomac were about to commence, in 1865, Gen. Hancock applied for orders returning him to the Second Corps in the field; but, late in February, he was requested to take command of the troops in the Shenandoah Valley. He therefore never returned to his old corps.

Conscious that whatever military honor has fallen to me during my association with the Second Corps, has been won by the gallantry of the officers and soldiers that I have commanded, I feel that, in parting from them, I am severing the strongest ties of my military life.

The distinguished officer who succeeds me is entitled to your entire confidence. His record assures you that, in the hour of battle, he will lead you to victory.

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,

Major-General of Volunteers.

The gallant Hancock had, in truth, commanded a corps which had written its history in blood. A responsible writer, in the *U. S. Service Magazine*, May, 1866, stated that the Second Corps, during its existence, embraced on its rolls the names of upwards of 200,000 men; that it lost 70,000 men in battle; that it captured nearly, or quite, a hundred colors, and as many guns as any other corps ever took from the enemy, excluding those captured at fortified places; and that, in the campaign from the Rapidan to the surrender of Lee's army, it lost 38,000 men, being one-third the entire loss. Thirty-seven of its brigade commanders were killed, wounded and missing (there being only two of the latter) between May 3d and October 27th, 1864.*

During the latter part of the year now closing, several promotions of officers had been made in the Tenth, to fill the positions made vacant by death, wounds, &c. First-Lieuts. E. D. Van Winkle and Harvey Y. Russell† were commissioned as captains, and Second-Lieuts. William F. Beers, Bernard Brady and Harvey Curtis, as first-lieutenants. Albert C. Risley was also appointed first-lieutenant, from civil life. Color-Sergt. Samuel Minnes,

* Junkin's "Life of Hancock."

† Brevetted major of U. S. Volunteers.

Sergt.-Maj. U. J. Covert, and Sergts. D. S. Gilkison, William N. Skidmore and William H. Vanderpool were commissioned as second-lieutenants. (Vanderpool afterwards declined.)

Christmas and New Year's Day came with cold and seasonable weather, and, to the troops that environed Petersburg, it was a season of rejoicing. Another year had passed away, and, although the Army of the Potomac—thinned by death and disease again and again, and as many times reinforced in strength by the free North—was still held at bay before the earthworks of Lee's army, the men who filled its ranks had been made enthusiastic by the tidings of the great and important events which had been transpiring in other parts of the great theatre of war. Gen. Sherman had electrified the world by his successful march from the interior of Georgia to the Rebel seaboard, the capture and occupation of Savannah, and his victorious march northward ; and the end of the great struggle seemed to be surely approaching.

The effect of Sherman's operations had been severe upon the Rebel Army of Virginia—the gradual capture and blockade of all ports by which foreign aid and sustenance could be received, resulting in a diminution of the necessary supplies of clothing and equipments for the enemy's troops and of medicines for their hospitals. The rank and file of Lee's army seemed to have suddenly lost heart and become despondent. Hundreds deserted each night to the lines of the Army of the Potomac, in most cases bringing their arms with them : an order having been issued by Gen. Grant, and circulated within the Rebel lines, offering a stated price for arms or equipments brought in by deserters. Coatless, shoeless and hungry, as many of these Southern soldiers were when

they entered the Union lines, they were both fed and clothed by our Government, and treated with magnanimity and generosity.

The holidays were ushered in by salutes of shotted guns from all the forts along the line of the army, accompanied by the music of the bands and salvos of cheers, which were carried along the lines for miles, as each successive brigade and division would catch the enthusiasm. The camp of the Tenth was decorated with arches of evergreens, and illuminated at night with hundreds of candles, purchased from the Commissary's department by the box. Timber and tree branches for the camp decorations were rather difficult to obtain, and were brought from a distance over roads muddy and treacherous; but the men had been seized with the spontaneous disease for ornamentation of the camps which came upon us all at times of particular jollification, and no labor was spared.

Christmas Day was observed among the officers of the Tenth by an old-fashioned turkey dinner, given in Lieut.-Col. Hopper's log hut. The Colonel had spent considerable time and labor in supervising the erection of his house, and its smoothly hewn logs, papered interior and comfortable camp furniture, gave it a hospitable appearance. The officers all joined in the banquet, and the affair consumed the best part of the afternoon and evening. The entire battalion participated in extra dinners and amusements during the day. Sutlers were present with the army in numbers, and the paymaster having recently made his appearance, money was not wanted with which to season the holidays with those luxuries which always assisted in reminding us of home comforts and enjoyments.

In January, efforts were made to obtain authority to send a recruiting party to New York, hopes being entertained that the battalion might be strengthened to ten companies. The requisite permission, however, could not be procured, and the Tenth still numbered but six companies when the movement against the enemy's works, in the neighborhood of Hatcher's Run, occurred, on the 4th of February.

This was another general reconnaissance towards the Rebel right, with intent to develop the strength of the enemy's lines, and to the Second Corps was given the duty of attacking the works east of the run. The Fifth Corps was directed to cross the stream further south, and endeavor to force the enemy's right. During this short campaign the Tenth held a position directly upon the run, on the extreme left of the corps ; Rebel earth-works were on the opposite side, from which a vicious fire was directed upon the battalion. Lieut. Samuel Minnes was wounded twice on the 5th inst., as well as one or two enlisted men. Our division, temporarily under the command of Gen. Smyth, with McAllister's brigade, of the Third Division, had a desperate encounter with the enemy on the 6th, repulsing a well-planned and determined attempt to break the line of battle formed by the Second Corps. The Third Brigade suffered a comparatively severe loss in the engagement. West of Hatcher's Run, the Fifth Corps, supported by the Sixth, advanced against the Rebel works through a dense forest, but were driven back, losing several hundred in killed and wounded. The movement ended with no particular advantage to our army, save the additional ground gained by the Second and Fifth Corps. The former now held an advanced position, with its left resting upon

Hatcher's Run, and the Fifth occupied ground west of the stream. On the 8th, our corps again went into camp.

The few weeks which now elapsed before the final movements of Gen. Grant's forces against Lee's army, were a season of rest to the battalion, varied by regular tours of picket duty, and officers and men availed themselves of such amusements as could be had in camp. Notices of the following appointments of commissioned officers were received from the Governor of New York during the spring :

To colonel : George F. Hopper.

To lieutenant-colonel : Anthony S. Woods.

To major : Charles W. Cowtan.

To surgeon : Robert O. Craig, vice Brower Gesner * (resigned).

To quartermaster : William F. Beers.

To first-lieutenants : Samuel Minnes and D. S. Gilkison.

To second-lieutenants : Sergts. Chas. Egan and Francis L. Mead.

A few recruits were sent to the battalion from New York, some of them from the interior of the State.

* Surg. Gesner received a brevet commission as lieutenant-colonel of U. S. Volunteers. He served after the close of the war on the medical staff of the army, and died of disease on the 5th day of November, 1874, at Fort Gibson. The funeral services took place in New York city on the 15th of November, and were attended by members of the Tenth.

Capt. Geo. M. Dewey would have received the appointment of major had he not been discharged on account of wounds. Besides being the senior captain, he was the first choice of the officers for the position.

PERIOD IV.

THE LAST STRUGGLE—SURRENDER OF LEE—THE MARCH NORTHWARD—THE FINAL MUSTER OUT.

Gen. Grant was now anxious, in the fear that the Rebel army defending Petersburg and Richmond would evacuate its lines suddenly and endeavor to unite with the forces of Gen. Johnston in North Carolina or in the mountains of Virginia ; thus effecting a combination which might insure a long and expensive campaign to our armies and partly repay the Confederacy for the loss of its capital. The utmost care was exercised along the lines of the Army of the Potomac to observe the slightest movement of the Rebel forces, Gen. Meade meanwhile holding his troops well in hand to immediately take advantage of the first favorable opportunity to strike a crushing blow at the Rebel Army of Virginia.*

On the other hand, Gen. Lee, whatever his intention may have been regarding the final evacuation of his lines, resolved to anticipate Grant's expected movement and deliver a blow which might possibly break the anaconda-like embrace in which he was now held, and at least draw forces from Grant's left, which would relieve his (Lee's) final line of retreat if such was deemed necessary. This

* Swinton says, p. 574 : " It is now certain that at this time the Confederate commander had resolved to adopt the course of evacuating Petersburg and Richmond and effecting a junction with the forces of Johnston on the Danville line. Preparations for the intended movement were begun early in the month of March. Johnston was to refuse his left if Sherman advanced ; flatboats were collected for bridging the affluents of the Roanoke ; rations were to be accumulated at Amelia Court House, and the line of retreat and columns of march were arranged."

attack was made at Fort Steadman, the next fort on the left of McGilvery. The work mounted nine guns and was supported by mortar batteries on the right and left. It was surprised and taken by a *coup de main*, many prisoners being captured. Reinforcements, however, with the heavy artillery fire immediately brought to bear upon the captured work by the contiguous forts and redoubts, turned the tide of battle, and the Rebel force was driven back or captured. During the progress of the action the troops on the left of Gen. Meade's line were ordered to advance, which they immediately did, portions of the Second Corps capturing and holding the strongly intrenched picket lines in their front. Our own battalion did not leave camp ; but Gen. Smyth, in his diary, says : "Two, p. m., I took five hundred men of my brigade and made an attack on the Rebel right, charged through the creek, carried their works and took some prisoners." Thus Lee had failed in his attempts either to seriously break the lines in his front or to draw troops from his opponent's left sufficiently to relieve his own right flank.

An order had already been prepared by Gen. Grant (March 24th), directing a general movement of the army ; but the affair at Fort Steadman had delayed its promulgation. On the 29th, however, the respective corps had received it, and were on the march towards the left.

Soon after daybreak of that date, the Tenth New York Volunteers left camp with the rest of the Second Division (now commanded by Gen. William Hays). The change from the comfortable quarters of the past seven weeks to the realities of a stern campaign was made not unwillingly. The glorious news which had

been constantly arriving from the armies of Sherman and Thomas, and the knowledge that the termination of the Rebellion could not be far removed, had imbued every one with enthusiasm and sanguine expectation; and, as the column moved along the Vaughan Road to the bridge which now crossed Hatcher's Run, where, five months before, we had forced a passage in the face of a rain of bullets, the spirits of our soldiers rose to the highest pitch.

The advance of the Second Corps, after crossing Hatcher's Run, was northwardly, constantly feeling for the enemy. The country was thickly wooded and most difficult of penetration by a column of troops. Humphrey moved the corps through the woods, between the Quaker Road and Hatcher's Run. The enemy's skirmishers were driven in by the advance, but no main line was encountered, and darkness forced the troops to bivouac.

At six, A. M., of the 30th, our battalion was aroused from a fitful sleep and resumed the advance. Rain had fallen during the night and continued heavily all day. The enemy were driven into their intrenchments during the morning and our corps formed line, the right of the Second Division (being the right of the corps) resting on Hatcher's Run, near the Crow House, a redoubt on the enemy's line being in close proximity. Gen. Humphrey's left connected with the Fifth Corps, near the Boydton plank road, which trends southeast from Petersburg, and upon which the enemy held strong works.

The heavy rain and accompanying mud had made the roads almost impracticable for artillery and trains, and Gen. Grant found himself embargoed just when he was ready to strike heavily. The intervention of rain had,

however, assisted Gen. Lee, whose infantry, marching on an inner line without trains, had been for hours filing to the right.

On the morning of the 31st, the Rebel army took the initiative. Often before, Gen. Lee had crushed his opponent's left by falling suddenly and heavily on his exposed flank, and he once more essayed the like movement, throwing into it all the troops he could collect for the blow. The attack upon Warren's corps was sudden, and almost completely disrupted two divisions. The rear division (Griffin's), however, stood firm, and with the assistance of the First Division, of the Second Corps, repulsed the enemy, following up the success with a counter-attack which drove the Confederates back to their old line on the White Oak Road. Two flags and many prisoners were captured. During the progress of the action advances were made by the skirmishers of the Second and Third Divisions, of the Second Corps; but no success was attained—the works of the enemy being found strongly defended.

This day and the next also witnessed stirring events still further to the left of the line. Sheridan, on the 31st, seized possession of Five Forks, about four miles west of the scene of Gen. Warren's action. To hold Five Forks was to hold the strategic key opening up the whole region which Lee was now seeking to cover. Deven's division of cavalry, assisted by Davies' brigade, of Crook's division, occupied the coveted point; but their retention of it was short, for Gen. Lee immediately marched a strong infantry force from Warren's front and drove the cavalry out and back towards Dinwiddie Court House. Warren was now ordered to reinforce Sheridan with his entire corps.

On the morning of April 1st, Sheridan put his combined force of cavalry and infantry in motion, and, late in the afternoon, the struggle of the day had ended with the complete rout or capture of the Rebel force at Five Forks. The trophies of the day included many colors and guns and above five thousand prisoners. The brilliant victory was won with comparatively small loss on the part of the Union troops, the cavalry losing but a few hundred and the infantry six hundred and thirty-four, killed and wounded.

No sooner had the last sounds of battle ceased at Five Forks than, from the direction of Petersburg, came the noise of heavy cannonading. The guns in position before the beleaguered city had opened fire, as if to proclaim the victory on the left, and the ground seemed to tremble beneath the mighty rumblings, while the darkness of night was illumined by the lurid light of bursting shells and the flashes of the guns. The Tenth Battalion lay on picket during this night, which duty it had performed since the 30th. Each member of the battalion seemed now to anticipate the final movement, and muskets were grasped firmly, while the advanced posts peered through the thick forest, not knowing what the cannonading from the right portended, and unacquainted as yet with the particulars of Sheridan's victory on the other flank.

As early daybreak of Sunday began to tinge the tops of the loftiest trees with a dim, uncertain glimmer of light, orders came to advance the pickets. Our battalion moved forward, the colors, which had been sent from the picket line to the rear, immediately following, and in five minutes the enemy's works were in our possession, with guns and prisoners. Scarcely a semblance

of resistance was made, so thin had the line been drawn out in consequence of Gen. Lee's heavy drafts for the defence of his extreme right. The advance skirmishers of the Tenth, composed of a majority of Company B, under command of Capt. E. D. Van Winkle, were the first troops to cross the works in our front, bearing down by the sheer force of their enthusiastic charge the Rebels who still defended them. In the excitement they still continued on, and reached the main road in rear of the works before they looked back, to see their division, with the First, charging the works which had really been captured by a few eager soldiers. Sergt. Ambrose Wildey was particularly observable in this advance. He and young Connery, of Company B, had jumped in among a few of the enemy, ordering them to surrender, when one aimed his piece at Wildey. Connery immediately struck up the musket and discharged his own at the Confederate soldier, disabling him. The others threw down their arms and made quick time towards the rear of our lines as prisoners. Within an hour or two the Second Corps had connected with the Sixth, which, with the Ninth and Twenty-fourth, had stormed and carried the entire Rebel line in front of Petersburg.

At dawn of Monday, the 3d of April, when the skirmish lines advanced towards the city itself, it was found to be evacuated, and Petersburg came at last into our possession, after a bitter siege and defence lasting nearly ten months. At about the same time, our forces on the other side of the James River were apprised of something unusual happening in Richmond by a succession of heavy explosions, and a blaze which lit the sky for miles. A squadron of cavalry was immediately advanced, by order of Gen. Weitzel, and this party entered the capital

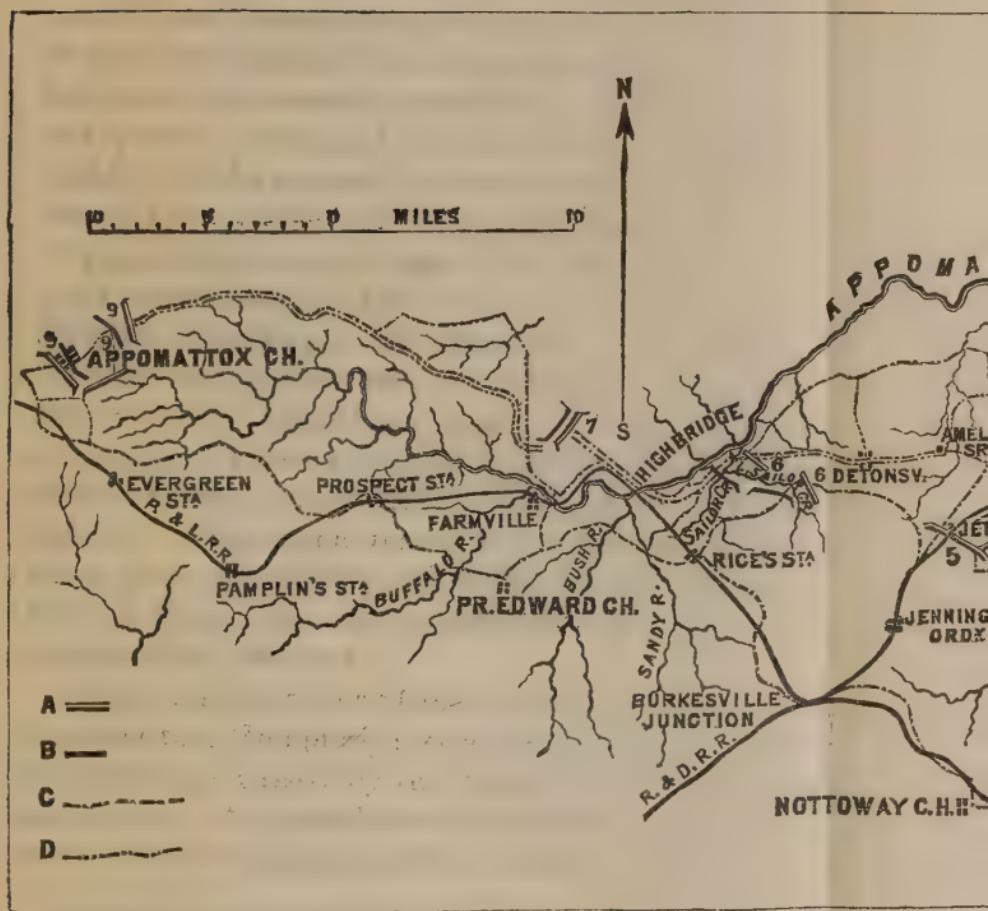
without hindrance, planting its flag on the State capitol.* "Thus Richmond fell! Marvelous as had been the one year's defence of the Confederate capital, its fall was not less strange. Occupied, not captured, Richmond, to gain which such hecatombs of lives had been sacrificed, was at length given up by the civil authorities to a body of forty troopers!"†

The Danville Railroad, which was evidently Lee's intended line of retreat, runs southwest from Richmond, and was intersected at Burkesville by the Southside or Lynchburg Railroad. Burkesville was therefore a strategic point of great importance to Lee, if he intended to retreat into North Carolina. Recognizing this, Gen. Grant pushed forward his army on the 3d, the Second Corps marching by a road south of the Appomattox to strike the Danville Road north of Burkesville. The marching was steady and rapid until the afternoon of the 5th, when the entire army under Gen. Meade's command (the Second, Fifth and Sixth Corps) was brought quickly into position at Jetersville, about nine or ten miles northeast of Burkesville and a little less southwest of Amelia Court House. The Rebel army was in position, covering the latter place. When, however, on the next morning, the Army of the Potomac moved forward in imposing line of battle, it was found that Gen. Lee had taken advantage of roads leading westward, and was pushing rapidly in the direction of Lynchburg.

A quick pursuit of the retreating army immediately followed, the Second Corps marching in columns of brigades, and pressing forward in this extended order

* This flag was raised by Lieut. J. L. de Peyster, a young officer on the staff of Gen. Weitzel.

† Swinton's "Army of the Potomac."



LEE'S RETREAT FROM P

- A. Union lines.
- B. Rebel lines.
- C. Union route of march.
- D. Rebel route of march.
- 28. Positions held previous to move
- 31. Positions held March 31.
- 1. Positions at Battle of Five Forks
- 2. Extension of lines to the Appomattox

1. *Leucostethus* *leucostethus* (Linné)
2. *Leucostethus* *melanostictus* (Linné)
3. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* (Linné)
4. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

5. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)
6. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)
7. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

8. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

9. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

10. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

11. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

12. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

13. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

14. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

15. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

16. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

17. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

18. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

19. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

20. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

21. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

22. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

23. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

24. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

25. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

26. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

27. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

28. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

29. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

30. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

31. *Leucostethus* *maculatus* *maculatus* (Linné)

through woods and valleys and over hills and open ground, halting for nothing, and sweeping everything before it. The enemy's rear guard was compelled occasionally to halt and open a battery or deploy a brigade, to give their exhausted men and horses an opportunity to rest ; but it was never for more than a few minutes, as the skirmishers of the advance brigades of our corps were upon them almost immediately. The running fight and pursuit continued the entire day, and ended, at night, with the capture, by the Second and Third Divisions, of over 200 wagons and ambulances and numbers of guns, prisoners and flags. This capture was a sequel to the battle fought by Custer's, Crook's and Devin's divisions of cavalry, and the Sixth Corps, which had been marching to the left of the Second. These troops attacked the Confederate wagon train and its escort, composed of a heavy force of infantry and cavalry, near Sailor's Creek, a small stream emptying into the Appomattox. The action terminated with the capture of many pieces of artillery and nearly all that remained of Ewell's corps, with that commander himself and four other general officers.*

After crossing Sailor's Creek, near its junction with the Appomattox, Humphrey's corps went into bivouac and the night was passed by the Tenth New York upon the picket line. No eatables of any account had been captured in the wagons, for both men and horses of the

* Swinton's "Army of the Potomac," p. 612 : "The decisive character of this result was largely due to the energetic movements of the Second Corps, which, moving to the right, had pressed the Confederates closely in a rear-guard fight all day, till night, when it had attained a position near the mouth of Sailor's Creek. Here the Confederates were so crowded upon that a large train was captured and many hundreds were taken prisoners. The trophies of the Second Corps included, in addition, several pieces of artillery and thirteen flags."

enemy were living on next to nothing ; but some men of the battalion had come into possession of a quantity of old Virginia peach brandy. It was passed around, so that all could judge of its quality, and the writer can testify to its revivifying properties.

Hard and fast, in a rut along the road, near the crossing of the creek, were several ambulances, abandoned by the Confederates, and filled mainly with officers' effects. Chalked on the side of one of these was the legend :

"We uns have found the last ditch."

Significant, full of unvarnished truth, and pathetic, was this scrawl—evidently a last message of some driver, as he hurriedly cut his harness and left his vehicle to its fate.

Early on the 7th, the Second Corps again started in pursuit of the enemy. Gen. Barlow had been placed in command of the Second Division, and he led the advance towards High Bridge, which spans the Appomattox six miles east of Farmville. The Confederate rear guard was overtaken while attempting to burn this lofty railroad structure, and were driven from their work by a portion of Gen. Smyth's brigade, which was in advance, while another portion, including the Tenth, double-quicked to the foot bridge, and crossed it, driving the Rebel skirmishers before them. It was quickly done, and the safety of the smaller bridge was a matter of great importance, as the river here was unfordable. A force on the heights was soon dispersed, with the aid of our artillery on the opposite bank. Eighteen guns were captured here, most of them in position in redoubts.*

* "Abbott's Civil War," p. 591: "Four spans of the High Bridge were destroyed before our advance, which consisted of Barlow's division, reached the river.

Gen. Barlow now advanced the division direct along the railroad towards Farmville, the Third Brigade still leading and skirmishing occasionally with the enemy. The formation of full brigade front was still continued. The flank of the Tenth touched one side of the road, on which it was to guide, and at one time there was a sensible oblique motion of the battalion towards the left. This grew more and more observable, leaving a widening gap between the flank and the road, and causing the regiments on the left to take the same direction. *Chickens* were the unconscious cause—a yard-full of them having developed magnetism enough to draw half a brigade from its proper alignment. A sudden rush was made and the farmyard was depleted, our battalion resuming its proper line of march before the cause of the trouble was well understood by Lieut.-Col. Hopper; at least he made no strenuous efforts to prevent the capture of the chickens.

On nearing Farmville, our cavalry vanguard found that the enemy were burning the bridges across the Appomattox (the Lynchburg Railroad again crossing the crooked river at this point); but they soon abandoned the place and joined the main body of Lee's army, which was intrenched some four or five miles north of Farmville. While destroying the wagons and bridges, a stand was made by a force of Rebels along the railroad. Gen. Smyth advanced the 108th New York Volunteers as skirmishers, with the 10th New York and the 14th Con-

A division of the Rebel army was drawn up on the western bank to prevent the extinguishment of the flames and to dispute the passage; but our batteries soon compelled the Rebels to retire. The flames were extinguished * * * and the pursuers pressed on. The brigade of Gen. Smyth led the advance, pelting the enemy with shot, shell and bullets, as he despairingly, yet with oft-exhibited desperation of valor, rushed along on the road to Farmville."

necticut supporting. A battery of the enemy had opened upon us, and a lively skirmish fire was soon in operation. During this fire, Gen. Smyth rode forward, with two or three of his staff officers, to the knoll where the Tenth was posted, and, while surveying the ground in front, he was mortally wounded by a Rebel sharpshooter. The ball entered the left side of his face, and, continuing downward, fractured a cervical vertebra, driving a fragment of the bone upon the spinal cord.

The wounding of the general seemed, for a while, difficult to believe. He had so often braved death with his brigade, during the two years he had been in command, that it had become natural to regard him as one not destined to die by a Rebel bullet. His fine soldierly appearance and magnetic presence had lent encouragement and inspiration to his men in numberless engagements, and it was hardly to be realized that the enthusiastic soldier and able commander had received his death-wound at the hour when he was confidently looking forward to a bright termination of his four years of active campaigning. He was the last Union general killed in the Rebellion, the last man wounded in the brigade which he commanded, and he died on the day of Lee's surrender, two days after receiving his injury.

The First Division meanwhile attacked the enemy's intrenched position on the right, but was repulsed, with the loss of several hundred men killed and wounded, and Barlow immediately hurried the Second Division to its assistance. At dark the Fifth and Sixth Corps came up and the army prepared to assault the Rebel position at daybreak. Lee moved out, however, under darkness of

night, and was several miles on his road when the retreat was discovered.

While lying before the enemy's works during the night, a drove of sheep was brought in, and our division feasted on mutton, filling haversacks with enough to last through the morrow. The men of the Tenth were tired out, and slept soundly, although expecting that the morning would bring rough work.

The next day (8th) was consumed in following the enemy. Our battalion was deployed in skirmishing order, partly in advance and partly on the right flank of the Second Division, which led the corps. Hundreds of stragglers from Lee's now despairing army were picked up—many of them waiting for the skirmishers to come up and then passing quietly to the rear. Numbers were also discovered lying behind logs, or in the underbrush, where they had dropped from exhaustion. The roads were strewn with abandoned caissons and half-destroyed wagons, and littered with a variety of small arms and *impedimenta* hastily thrown aside by the rapidly moving army of fugitives.*

* Swinton, in his "Army of the Potomac," thus ends a graphic picture of the retreat: "While the sufferings of the men were thus severe, those of the horses and mules were even keener: for of forage there was none, and the grass had not yet sprouted. Of course, in this condition of the draught animals, the locomotion of the trains and artillery could be but slow. Moreover, the long lines of wagons, filling miles of the road, frequently cut in upon the route of the infantry columns, delaying them for half a day at a time; so that, from this and other reasons, the march had to be mainly conducted at night, which added the want of rest to the sum of miseries accumulating fast and faster on the hapless host of fugitives. Dark divisions, sinking in the woods for a few hours repose, would hear suddenly the boom of hostile guns and the clatter of the hoofs of the ubiquitous cavalry, and they had to up and hasten off as fast as their wearied limbs would carry them. Thus pressed upon on all sides, driven like sheep before prowling wolves, with blazing wagons in front and rear; amid hunger, fatigue, and sleeplessness, continuing day after day, they fared towards the setting sun—

"Such resting found the soles of unblest feet.''"

Night came and the Second Corps went into bivouac, only to be awakened at midnight and to hurriedly resume march, by column, on the road. It was now generally rumored that overtures had been made by Lee towards the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, and the troops anxiously awaited daylight, surmising that important events were about to transpire. At an early hour of Sunday, the 9th of April, the Second Corps was massed upon cleared ground near Appomattox Court House, in anxious expectation of a grand *denouement*.

The Rebel Army of Northern Virginia had been at length brought to bay and encompassed by a force through which it was utterly impossible to force a passage and make escape. Gen. Sheridan's cavalry had, during the 8th, pushed rapidly on, and, by a forced march, surrounded and captured several trains of provisions, which had arrived for Gen. Lee's famishing troops, at Appomattox Station, on the Lynchburg Railroad; and then, being ahead of the Rebel vanguard, had boldly attacked it, capturing many guns and prisoners, and driving it back upon the main body. Sheridan had been rapidly followed by the Fifth, Twenty-fourth and part of the Twenty-fifth Corps, and, at daylight of the 9th, the enemy were virtually surrounded by a cordon of glistening bayonets.

Unaware of the rapid movement of our infantry, Gen. Lee prepared, in the early morning, to cut his way through our cavalry, which had come up the preceding afternoon. His batteries were placed on commanding positions in and around the hitherto sleepy village of Appomattox, and line of battle was formed just west of the Court House. Then the artillery belched forth its

fire, and the ragged divisions of the Army of Northern Virginia prepared to sweep Sheridan's audacious horsemen from their path. Suddenly a division of blue-coated infantry, with black faces, are visible. Said a Rebel officer: "I thought there was nothing but Yankee cavalry ahead of us, but that yonder is a nigger brigade, sure." A Confederate battery nearest the colored division beats a hasty retreat, and then appears a second division of Union troops, pressing down the depot road towards the village. The cavalry in front now move swiftly aside, and other solid lines of infantry are unveiled, while Sheridan passes around to the right and prepares for a charge upon the despairing Confederate masses. But Lee's troops have fallen back. They have seen the fate awaiting them and their desire for battle has ended.

Gen. Lee now knew that his retreat was cut off, and that there was no further hope, and, with his staff, he rode down the Lynchburg pike towards the front. He halted in a clover field, dismounted, and, with his officers around him, seated himself under a gnarled old apple tree. Here they could see the gray-coated lines falling back and watch the advance of the Union divisions and the dust made by Custer's horsemen on the flank. THE END HAD COME! Two officers left the group, one with a white flag, while Lee and his staff remounted and rode back to the village. This was the episode of the famous apple tree.*

* Correspondence of the *N. Y. Sun*, August 28th, 1881: "The Federal soldiers got the idea, in some way, that Grant and Lee met under an apple tree, and when they asked which tree it was, were shown the tree beneath which Lee sat when he sent the flag of truce. At first they began to cut little bits from it, suitable for watch charms. Then one of them, a lusty Maine fellow, seized an axe and felled it, and in ten minutes every bit of the wood was cut into convenient pieces for mementoes. Not satisfied with this, they dug the roots and tendrils, and, in an hour, all that was left to mark the spot was a hole in the ground deep enough to bury a horse."

Gens. Grant and Lee met soon afterwards, and the capitulation was virtually agreed upon in a conversation of ten minutes, the two generals then retiring to their respective lines. Later in the day the formal surrender was consummated in a room in Maj. McLane's house—a plain dark brick structure within the village.

It was noon when a dispatch from Gen. Meade announced to the Army of the Potomac the glorious fact that the correspondence between Gens. Grant and Lee had terminated in the surrender of the entire Army of Northern Virginia. Gen. Meade shortly afterwards rode along the lines of the Second Corps, followed by his staff, and the excitement and enthusiasm were unbounded. Men who, an hour previous, were unable to stand from fatigue, capered about with frantic glee. The bands of the different brigades burst out in notes of triumphant music, flags were unfurled and waved, hats, knapsacks and everything at hand were hurled into the air, and cheer upon cheer rent the clear sky, until a tumultuous roar of voices seemed likely to deafen every one. Every battery of the corps which could be brought into position was instantly unlimbered, and the roar of artillery from scores of iron throats sent tributes of victory to the heavens. The echoes were meanwhile taken up by the artillery of the balance of the army, and it seemed to those in the rear of the long wagon trains, to whom the glad news had not yet been communicated, that the great battle which was to end the struggle had commenced.

Ere nightfall the two armies seemed almost as one. Picket lines, it is true, still prohibited either side mingling with the other, but conversation was indulged in freely at points of the line opposite the Third Brigade,

and bartering for tobacco, sugar, hard-tack and bacon was carried on to a considerable extent—the tobacco being the only stock in trade of the surrendered troops. Of rations they had none, and the Quartermaster's Department of our army was ordered by Gen. Grant to furnish food to the half-famishing Rebel soldiers.

The correspondence between Gens. Grant and Lee, in connection with the surrender, had been commenced on the 7th, when Gen. Grant urged the hopelessness of continued resistance and shifted from himself the responsibility for further bloodshed. The following were the final letters :

APPOMATTOX COURT HOUSE,

April 9.

GEN. R. E. LEE,

Commanding C. S. A.

In accordance with the substance of my letter to you, of the 8th instant, I propose to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia on the following terms, to wit :

Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate—one copy to be given to an officer designated by me, the other to be retained by such officers as you may designate.

The officers to give their individual parole not to take arms against the United States until properly exchanged, and each company or regimental commander to sign a like parole for the men of their commands.

The arms, artillery and public property to be parked and stacked, and turned over to the officers appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side-arms of the officers nor their private horses or baggage.

This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside.

Very respectfully,

U. S. GRANT,

Lieutenant-General.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA,
April 9th, 1865.

LIEUT.-GEN. U. S. GRANT,
Commanding U. S. A.

GENERAL :—I have received your letter of this date, containing the terms of surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, as proposed by you. As they are substantially the same as those expressed in your letter of the 8th instant, they are accepted.

I will proceed to designate the proper officers to carry the stipulations into effect.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
R. E. LEE, General.

The Fifth Corps, McKenzie's cavalry and Gen. Gibbon's corps were designated to remain at Appomattox Court House until the paroling of the surrendered army was completed, and to take charge of public property. The remainder of the Union troops were ordered to Burkesville.

The losses of Gen. Lee in the late battles and marches had been exceedingly heavy in killed and wounded, prisoners and stragglers, so that the actual number surrendered and admitted to parole was only 26,115. There were also surrendered, 159 cannon, 15,918 small arms, 71 colors, about 1,100 wagons, caissons, &c., and 4,000 horses and mules.

And here we cannot do better than quote the words of an eloquent writer :*

On the Union side there was joy unmixed and unrestrained—the joy of men who had gone through great tribulation—the joy of an army that, often unfortunate, and ever unappreciated, saw at length unparalleled labors crowned by illustrious success. On the Confederate side there was a kind of joy too,—such sad

* Swinton.

joy as men feel when a long agony is over. * * * If, at length, the Army of Northern Virginia fell before the massive power of the North, yet what vitality had it shown ! How terrible had been the struggle ! How many hundreds of thousands of brave men had fallen before that result could be achieved ! and this is the glory of the Army of the Potomac—that it brought to the ground the adversary which had ever been the head and front of the revolt, and that, in crushing it, it quelled the Rebellion. For so decisive upon the issue of the war was the surrender of that army, that the capitulation of all the other Confederate armies followed as a corollary therefrom, and the structure of the Confederacy, losing its keystone, fell with a resounding crash.

Barlow's division, of the Second Corps, marched the next day towards Burkesville, which it reached in about forty-eight hours, when camp was established. Three weeks of comparative leisure were passed here, and the Tenth had an opportunity to recuperate from the effects of the campaign of two weeks which had terminated in such a glorious manner. During the operations, Lieut. Risley, of Company B, had been wounded ; that being the only loss sustained by the battalion. Its duties had, of course, been constant and severe; but the spirits of all in the command had continued at a high ebb, in the consciousness that the end was fast approaching. The country through which the retreat of Lee had led the Army of the Potomac was fair, and diversified by hills and valleys; everything had seemed new and fresh, and had proved a welcome change from the bare and sterile plateaus and thickly wooded forests in the vicinity of Petersburg. These surroundings had been of benefit—especially when a halt in the rapid movements had allowed the troops time to note them—and had served at odd moments to relieve the mind from the contemplation of war.

Less than a week after going into camp at Burkes-

ville, came the news one night, like a thunder-clap from a cloudless sky, telling of the assassination of President Lincoln. The tidings were published to the troops by circular from Army Headquarters and the camps immediately assumed an almost funereal appearance. Men grouped together, sometimes conversing in whispers and again furious in their denunciations of the awful crime. Even as the news came scores of paroled Rebel soldiers were leisurely passing the camp of the Tenth, following the railroad on the way to their homes, and it seemed almost incredible that he who had been foremost in merciful intentions towards the armed enemies of the country, had been so foully murdered. Yet it was consistent that the abettors of Rebellion should thus crown their misdoings by assassinating a magistrate, "So conscientious that his heavy responsibility weighed him down like a millstone—so pure that partisan rancor found no stain upon the hem of his garments—so gentle that 'e'en his failings leaned to virtue's side'—so merciful that, even at his death, he stood like an averting angel between his enemies and the Nation's vengeance." The perpetration of this great crime seemed, for a time, to completely overshadow the joyful exuberance of feeling which had been felt throughout the army since the hour of Lee's surrender.

Our battalion was in good discipline and condition when orders were received, directing the army to break camp and march towards the Potomac. This last great homeward march began on May 2d, the Second Corps leaving its camp on that date and taking the road to Richmond.

The tediousness of the march to that city, which occupied three days, was greatly relieved by the novelty

of everything along the route. The country was new and strange to our soldiers, and it was yet stranger to notice the bearing of the inhabitants who witnessed the regular and orderly march of the long, dark columns of Union troops. In many instances, the houses along the road were closed and apparently deserted ; yet bright eyes could often be observed, peering between the bars of the closed shutters, anxious to see the homeward-bound veterans who had compelled the surrender of Richmond and Lee's army, yet unwilling to exhibit curiosity or the slightest desire to notice the conquering lines. The negroes along the route were alone exuberant in their feelings and actions ; they swarmed in numbers everywhere, evincing a profound and sometimes ludicrous respect for their liberators, and showing great anxiety to do everything possible to assist them. At several points their curious antics and frantic exhibitions of delight afforded unbounded amusement to the men, and roars of laughter at their freaks at times enlivened the march. On May 5th the troops encamped at Manchester, opposite Richmond, and, on the morning of the 6th, with bands playing and colors unfurled, the Second Corps crossed the James and entered the late capital of the Confederacy.

It would be impossible to correctly describe the feelings of the soldiers of the Tenth, as they, for the first time, viewed the streets and houses of Richmond. Those among them who had been with the Army of the Potomac since the Peninsular campaign, and had seen its many reverses, shared its victories and experienced its hardships, were better able, perhaps, to appreciate the surroundings, as they moved through the city, past Libby Prison with its horrible associations, and through the streets lately paced by armed Rebels. The gray

uniforms of the paroled soldiers were numerous throughout the city, and, as a general rule, the wearers maintained a sullen silence, although there were occasional exceptions where some of them seemed, by their frank and cheerful demeanor, to have already accepted the situation and cast off all serious reflections concerning the dead Confederacy.

The one band possessed by the Third Brigade (that of the 14th Connecticut), which headed the command, commenced its *repertoire* of marching airs upon touching Richmond soil, and the musicians blew themselves almost breathless in their efforts to make music by which the entire brigade could march. The Tenth was some distance down the column, where it was impossible to take step from the band. Drum-Maj. Ed. De Noyelles withstood the temptation as long as his patience permitted, and then, at a glance of acquiescence from the adjutant, he gave the signal, and the dozen fifes and drums of the battalion burst out in a rattle which the companies following quickly appreciated and profited by, as their steady step immediately proved. Although against brigade orders, the drummers were not directed to cease and the battalion marched through Richmond behind its own "field music." The passage of the Second Corps through the city consumed a great part of the day and at night it encamped a mile or two north of the intrenchments.

Upon the events of the march northward which followed, consuming the next eleven days, it is unnecessary to dwell at length. The route lay through portions of Virginia familiar to the Army of the Potomac from the experience of its past campaigns. The battle-fields near Spottsylvania were passed, and the histori-

cal city of Fredericksburg was included in the route. While our brigade was resting on the high ground back of the city, and in the immediate locality where French's division suffered so heavily on the well-remembered, 13th day of December, 1862, a diminutive boy, clad in butternut, offered his services to show the old ice-house or hole in which the fatigue parties had buried some of our dead, and which he described as being "full of Yankees." Several soldiers of the Tenth looked, with feelings akin to horror, upon the bones which were heaped in the deep excavation, and it was easy to allow their thoughts to drift back to that cold winter day when every foot of the hill on which they now rested was swept by the guns of the enemy, and the slope was strewn with the bodies of the brave men of the Second Corps. The bleached and whitened bones have since been carefully gathered, and now rest in the beautiful National Cemetery at Fredericksburg, where, under snow-white headstones, it is almost impossible to picture their former hasty burial on the battlefield.

Some of the marching after this was severe—much more so on the part of the Second Corps than circumstances warranted ; but all were jubilant in the anticipation of the near future, and the strict orders issued by the corps commander, forbidding any straggling from the column, and causing the regiments to keep the formation of fours, was obeyed as far as practicable. Some bitter invective was indulged in, however, when the column was compelled to press on at a gait which only a forced march in an active campaign should have called for. One afternoon, particularly, when within a few miles of Fairfax, the corps was forced along under a hot sun, and then through a driving rain, fording, as dark-

ness came, a rapid, swollen stream, in order to gain a certain point before the day's march was ended. Wood was scarce where we halted, though water was plentiful, and many of the Tenth stood by the smoking, smouldering fires most of the night, endeavoring to dry their thoroughly soaked clothing. It was understood afterwards that the Fifth Corps was on a parallel road, and that an impromptu race had been indulged in by the rival commanders. The author has forgotten which, if either, gained the advantage, but he has a vivid recollection of the unchristian-like remarks which were levelled at the heads of those responsible for the unnecessary march, as well as of the amount of water which he poured from his boots and wrung from his overcoat. This, however, was the last actual hardship experienced by the battalion, and the bright and cool morning which broke, after the night of comparative misery, dispelled any ill-feeling which remained.

It was the middle of May when the Second Corps went into camp upon and around Munson's Hill, about six miles south of Washington. The campaigning of the National Zouaves was finished.

The grand review of the Armies of the United States took place at Washington, May 23d and 24th, 1865. The Army of the Potomac and Gen. Sheridan's cavalry corps passed in review on the first-named date, followed, on the succeeding day, by Gen. Sherman's troops, consisting of the Armies of the Tennessee and Georgia. Every regiment, battalion and battery of these armies participated in this unparalleled exhibition of the might and

grandeur of a free people's government. It was an occasion never before equaled on this continent and which probably never will be repeated. Those who bore a part in the review can hardly forget it or cease to feel a thrill of pride at their participation, and it must remain a life-long memory to those who were spectators.

From this time until the date of muster out, the weeks were passed quietly, with few events of importance to mark them. Drills and parades, however, were insisted upon in our own division, as though the army was preparing for new campaigns instead of awaiting disbandment.

June 4th an order was received from the War Department, consolidating the undischarged remnant of the 8th New York Heavy Artillery with the Tenth New York Veteran Volunteers. This gave the battalion an additional number of 13 commissioned officers and 386 enlisted men (present and absent). Four additional companies were formed, making ten in all, and our battalion became a regiment, and probably the largest in the division.

The 8th had experienced heavy losses since joining the Army of the Potomac, in May, 1864, and, if the selection had been made by the battalion itself, no braver command could have been chosen with which to camp during the short term of duty still remaining. Col. Joel B. Baker was among the officers transferred to the Tenth, and the muster of Lieut.-Col. Hopper, Maj. Woods and Adjt. Cowtan to their new ranks of colonel, lieutenant-colonel and major, respectively, thus became impossible.

On June 28th the following order was promulgated by Gen. Meade :

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

June 28th, 1865.

SPECIAL ORDERS, No. 163.

EXTRACT.

Pursuant to telegraphic instructions, dated War Department, Adjutant-General's Office, June 22d, 1865, and upon the certificate of the proper Commissaries of Musters that the following named organizations have complied with the provisions of General Order No. 94, current series, Adjutant-General's Office, they will at once be mustered out of service and placed *en route* to the proper State rendezvous, viz.:

* * * * *

Tenth New York Veteran Volunteers, 33 commissioned officers and 815 enlisted men, to Hart's Island, New York Harbor.*

The Quartermaster will furnish the necessary transportation:

By command of

MAJ.-GEN. MEADE.

[Signed,]

GEORGE D. RUGGLES,

A. A. General.

In pursuance of this order the Tenth was mustered out on the 30th, breaking camp on the same day, and amid the cheers of the remaining regiments of the brave old "Ironides" brigade, marched out and took the road towards Washington. The parting from the veteran regiments with which we had so long fought and bivouacked was tinged with sadness, and many hearty farewells and wishes to meet thereafter were exchanged. The regiment marched through Washington, with drums beating and colors flying and at night was settled in comparatively comfortable cars on the way to northern homes.

Trains carrying soldiers northward were at this time

* This was the total strength of the command present and absent. Probably about one-half of this number were present for duty.

"accommodation" in the broadest sense, and what with switching off wherever a switch could be found, lying for hours awaiting numberless regular trains and reversing the engine occasionally for a run backward a mile or so on a side-track, it was late at night of July 1st when the regiment arrived in New York city. Col. Varian, commanding the 8th Regiment of Militia, had, in a soldierly letter to Lieut.-Col. Hopper, offered his regiment as an escort upon arrival; but the lateness of the hour prevented the assembling of that command. Col. Vincent Collyer, however, who had charge of the reception of returning regiments, met the Tenth with Robertson's band, and, under command of Lieut.-Col. Hopper, and headed by a large party of friends, the veterans marched up Broadway and through Grand Street to the armory of the Eighth Regiment, where a bountiful repast was spread. Resolutions of thanks were subsequently voted to Col. Collyer, by the officers, for his generous entertainment of, and attention to the regiment.

Until July 3d the Tenth was furnished with subsistence and quarters in the city, and, on the afternoon of that day, it made a final parade down Broadway, with the torn and blood-stained banner which it had borne through the Wilderness campaign, as well as the colors which it brought home. Steamer was taken to Hart's Island, and there the command delivered up its arms and accoutrements, received its final pay, and the members dispersed to their homes.

Of the officers who held commissions in the regiment at its organization in 1861, Lieut.-Col. Hopper alone remained during the entire term of service of the regiment. Three other returning officers, who had been promoted from the ranks, were also with the command,

in various positions, from the beginning to the end. These were Bvt.-Maj. Russell, Capt. Field, and Bvt.-Capt. and Adjt. Cowtan.

By General Order No. 10, Headquarters Army of the Potomac, dated March 10th, 1865, the Tenth New York Volunteers was authorized to bear upon its colors the names of the following battles and operations in which it had borne a meritorious part, viz. :

NORFOLK,	MINE RUN,
GAINES' MILL,	WILDERNESS,
WHITE OAK SWAMP,	SPOTTSYLVANIA,
MALVERN HILL,	NORTH ANNA,
SECOND BULL RUN,	TOLOPOTOMOY,
ANTIETAM,	COLD HARBOR,
FREDERICKSBURG,	PETERSBURG,
CHANCELLORSVILLE,	STRAWBERRY PLAINS,
GETTYSBURG,	DEEP BOTTOM,
BRISTOE STATION,	REAM'S STATION,
BOYDTON ROAD,	

to which list can also be added :

HATCHER'S RUN and THE SURRENDER OF LEE.

Thus the "National Zouaves" disappeared from the scene—its members quietly resuming their various positions in civil life. Four years and two months had elapsed between the drum-beat which called the regiment to arms and its final disbandment and absorption into the mazes of business and peaceful citizenship. This period had been replete with stirring events. The Republic of the Western Continent had evidenced a vitality which had astounded the older nations of the world

and, in addition to exhibiting unequalled strength and resources, it had burst the fetters of millions of slaves and stood radiant in power, prestige and the consciousness that the crime of Slavery, which had so long blotted its banner, had been partly atoned for.

Years have passed since the battles, marches and privations recorded in these pages were fresh in the minds of the people, and time's softening influences have toned down the excesses of the war and brought the heroism of the defenders of their country into relief. Although volumes such as this may assist in recording the deeds of brave men, each soldier of the Republic has an unwritten history of his own. He has experienced that which neither time nor events can ever efface. In his mind ever exists the memory of the cause for which he perilled life and of the flag which he followed in heat and cold, through trackless forests—even to the jaws of death. Unwelcome dreams come at night, of horrible days spent in hostile prisons; and locks prematurely gray tell of the unnaturally heavy drain upon youthful energies. The memory of the past is ever present to the veteran, though at times the note of a bugle or a familiar drum-tap will marshal a host of old-time recollections and render more vivid the battles and privations which must, to him, remain a lifetime story.



APPENDIX.

THE TWO-YEARS REGIMENT.

LIST OF WOUNDED.

This list is complete as to battle of Fredericksburg only; but the losses in Company A are fully given, a record having been preserved by one of its original members.

Col. John E. Bendix Fredericksburg, Dec. 13/62.

COMPANY A.

Capt. Thomas Wildes Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.

First-Lieut. Geo. F. Tait Fredericksburg, Dec. 13/62.

First-Sergt. Wm. A. MacNulty " "

Corp. Charles B. Shedd "

" James Murphy "

" Timothy Carroll "

Private Wm. H. Hackett "

" Edward Lawson "

" James McDowell "

" Thomas Miller "

" Edwin H. Sprague Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.

" Laurence J. Strapp "

" George Ward "

" James Murphy "

" P. A. Martin Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

" Timothy Martin "

" Hermann Cantor "

" William Hall "

" W. A. B. Johnston "

" Thomas J. Carey "

" Charles F. Platt "

" Robert E. Coffin "

Private Frank Marriett.....Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Alfred F. Safely..... " "
 " Wm. E. Rogers..... Accidentally, in camp, June/61.

COMPANY B.

Capt. R. A. Dimmick.....Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 First-Lieut. Thomas Culhane " "
 Color-Sergt. Albion Alexander.... " "
 Sergt. Thomas McQuade... " "
 " John Pickett..... " "
 Corp. William BrayGaines' Mill, June 27/62.
 Private John Colford.....Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Henry E. Loveland...Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.
 " Cornelius Callahan... " "
 " William Currigan.... " "
 " George Pflying " "

COMPANY C.

First-Lieut. Gabriel Cunningham. Fredericksburg, Dec. 13/62.
 Private Michael Driscoll..... " "
 " Cornelius Beekman.. " "
 " George W. Bell..... " "
 " Job Goss..... " "
 " J. H. Sullivan " "
 " Martin Henry " "
 " Adam Pflying.....Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.
 " Edward Cullen.....Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

COMPANY E.

Capt. Alfred Chamberlain ..Fredericksburg, Dec. 13/62.
 Sec'd-Lieut. James R. Smith.....Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.
 Sergt. John H. Murray.....Fredericksburg, Dec. 13/62.
 Corp. Edmund TeelBull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 Private Hendrick Brown.... " "
 " John Gilroy..... " "
 " George W. Merritt...Fredericksburg, Dec. 13/62.
 " P. Fitzimmons " "

COMPANY F.

First-Lieut. Thomas D. Mosscrop.	Bull Run,	Aug. 30/62.		
Sergt. Oliver Willets.....	Fredericksburg,	Dec. 13/62.		
Corp. Harvey B. Goble.....	"	"	"	"
" William J. Chin.....	Gaines' Mill,	June 27/62.		
" Edward A. Dubey....	Bull Run,	Aug. 30/62 (twice).		
Private James Langstaff.....	Fredericksburg,	Dec. 13/62.		
" Joseph Richards.....	"	"	"	"
" John T. McCormick .	"	"	"	"
" John McCormick....	"	"	"	"
" William Parry.....	"	"	"	"
" William C. Baker....	"	"	"	"

COMPANY G.

Capt. Joseph Newburgh . . .	Fredericksburg,	Dec. 13/62.		
Sergt. Chas. T. Lockwood . . .	Gaines' Mill,	June 27/62 (taken prisoner).		
" George W. Halstead..	Fredericksburg,	Dec. 13/62.		
Corp. John B. Adatte.....	Bull Run,	Aug. 30/62.		
" William Wheeler....	Fredericksburg,	Dec. 13/62.		
" Anthony Crouter . . .	"	"	"	"
Private Christopher Casey . . .	"	"	"	"
" Max De Graw.....	"	"	"	"
" Franz Bourhenne....	"	"	"	"
" Robert A. Reed.....	"	"	"	"
" Charles Jones	"	"	"	"
" William McKee	"	"	"	"
" Thomas Owens.....	"	"	"	"
" John Morris	Bull Run,	Aug. 30/62.		

COMPANY H.

First-Lieut. Theodore H. Rogers.	Fredericksburg,	Dec. 13/62.		
Private William Dillon.....	"	"	"	"
" Gerrett Tyrrell	"	"	"	"
" William Horan.....	"	"	"	"

COMPANY I.

Capt. James H. Briggs..... Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.

First-Lieut. George M. Dewey . . . Bull Run, Aug. 30/62 (commanding Co. A when wounded).

Sergt. Charles Griffith Fredericksburg, Dec. 13 62.

Corp. Samuel Reich " " "

" Samuel McDonald . . . Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

" Thomas Lettuce . . . Fredericksburg, Dec. 13 62.

Private M. E. Morton " "

" John Conway " " "

" Phillip Riordan " " "

COMPANY K.

Sergt. Thomas F. Tait Fredericksburg, Dec. 13 62.

Corp. George Cooper Bull Run, Aug. 30 62.

" James D. Stevenson " "

" Michael Spellman " "

Private Luke Higgins " "

" John Jeffries " "

" William H. Hook " "

" William Thompson " "

" Daniel Flynn Fredericksburg, Dec. 13 62.

ROSTER OF OFFICERS.

COLONELS.

DATE OF RANK.

W. W. McChesney . . May 15/61 . . Resigned, June 20/61.

John E. Bendix . . . Sept. 2/61 . . Bvt. Brig.-Gen. U. S. V.—Mustered out May 7/63.—Died in New York, Oct. /77.

LIEUTENANT-COLONELS.

Alex. B. Elder . . . May 15/61 . . Died in New York, Oct. 31/61.

John W. Marshall . . . Oct. 31/61 . . Mustered out, May 7/63.

MAJORS.

DATE OF RANK.

- John W. Marshall . . . May 15/61 . . Promoted to Lieut.-Col.
John Missing . . . Oct. 31/61 . . Mustered out, May 7/63.

ADJUTANTS.

- Fred. M. Patrick.... May 15/61..Promoted to Capt.
A. Frank Osbon.....Oct. 31/61..Discharged, Sept. 12/62.
John A. Brady.....Sept.12/62..Promoted to Capt.
Henry V. Martin....Jan. 10/63..Mustered out, May 7/63.

QUARTERMASTERS

- James Biddle..... May 15/61..Resigned, Sept. 16/61.
Aaron Seeley Sept.16/61.. " June 15/62.
Charles Hill June 21/62.. Mustered out, May 7/63.

SURGEONS.

- John W. Hunt May 15/61.. Discharged, May 13/62.
John P. P. White . . . May 13/62.. Bvt. Lieut.-Col., N. Y. V.—Resigned, March 10/63.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

- Frank W. Doolittle .. May 15/61 .. Promoted to Surg., 5th N. Y. V.,
Aug. 11/62.
Amos E. Van Dusen . Oct. 18/62 .. Mustered out, May 16/63.
Ora\$mus Smith Aug. 17/62 .. Mustered out, May 7/63.

CHAPLAIN

- Wm B Mattchet May 15/61 Not mustered.

C A P T A I N S

DATE OF RANK.

George F. Hopper... Apr. 26/61.. Promoted to Major, Vet. Batt.,
10th N. Y. V., Apr. 26/63.

Thomas Skelding ... Oct. 28/61.. Resigned, Jan. 16/62.

Alex. B. Elder..... Apr. 26/61.. Promoted to Lieut.-Col.

Thomas Cloudsley .. Apr. 30/61.. Resigned, March 21/62.

John H. Miner..... Mar. 21/62.. " July 9/62.

Fred. M. Patrick.... Oct. 31/61.. " July 8/62.

Salmon Winchester.. Apr. 26/61.. Died, Dec. 16/62, of wounds re-
ceived at Fredericksburg, Va.

George M. Dewey... Dec. 13/62.. Transferred to Vet. Batt., 10th
N. Y. V., Apr. 26/63.

Geo. G. Richardson.. May 15/61.. Resigned, Oct. 25/62.

Thos. D. Mosscrop.. Sept. 30/62.. Bvt. Maj., N. Y. V.—Resigned,
Jan. 10/63.

Thomas Wildes Oct. 11/61.. Mustered out, May 6/63.

Robert A. Dimmick.. Jan. 16/62.. Bvt. Maj., N. Y. V.—Mustered
out, May 7/63.

Thomas J. Louther.. Apr. 30/61.. Mustered out, May 7/63.

Charles D. Stocking.. July 9/62.. " " Died in
New York, Dec. 26/69.

Joseph Newburgh... Apr. 26/61.. Mustered out, May 7/63.—Killed
by accident, near Richmond,
Ky., in 1878.

Alfred Chamberlain .July 8/62.. Mustered out, May 7/63.

James H. Briggs.... Apr. 26/61.. Bvt. Maj., N. Y. V.—Mustered
out, May 7/63.

John A. Brady..... Jan. 10/63.. Mustered out, May 7/63.

FIRST - LIEUTENANTS.

Alfred Chamberlain .Apr. 26/61.. Promoted to Capt.

Robert A. Dimmick..	"	..	"	"
Thomas J. Louther..	"	..	"	"
Thomas Cloudsley...	"	..	"	"
John H. Miner	Apr. 30/61..		"	"
Charles D. Stocking..	Mar. 21/62..		"	"
Thos. D. Mosscrop..	Oct. 4/61..		"	"
George M. Dewey ...	Oct. 11/61..		"	"

DATE OF RANK.

Charles Hill.....	Oct. 23/61..	Promoted to Quartermaster.
Thomas Wildes	Apr. 26/61..	" Capt.
George F. Tait.....	July 8/62..	Capt., Vet. Bat. 10th N. Y. V., Apr. 26/63.
Harvey Y. Russell...	June 21/62..	Transferred to Vet. Batt. 10th N. Y. V., Apr. 26/63.
Putnam Field.....	Feb. 4/63..	Promoted to Capt., Vet. Bat. 10th N. Y. V., Apr. 26/63.
W. Lee Moneghan...	Apr. 30/61..	Resigned, July 12/62.
Edgar A. Brown	Apr. 26/61..	" Oct. 3/61.
Rufus Farnsworth...	" ..	" Oct. 4/61.
Frank C. Stott	" ..	" Nov. 20/61.
Eugene F. Roberts ..	" ..	" Dec. 19/61.
Edward Greenwood ..	May 15/61..	" Sept. 13/61.
Francis A. Morrell ..	Sept. 13/61..	Died, Feb. 4/63, of wounds received at Fredericksburg, Va.
Septimus Carncross .	Oct. 3/61..	Promoted to Capt. and A. D. C.
Thomas Culhane.....	Nov. 12/61..	Mustered out, May 7/63.
Gabriel Cunningham..	July 12/62..	" "
Norwood A. Halsey ..	July 9/62..	Bvt. Capt., N. Y. V.—Mustered out, May 7/63.
A. A. Schiedler.....	Sept. 30/62..	Not mustered as First-Lieut.
Alphonse Bierry.....	Oct. 26/62..	Mustered out, May 7/63.
Theodore H. Rogers.	Oct. 23/61..	" "
James M. Smith.....	Dec. 13/62..	" "

SECOND-LIEUTENANTS.

George F. Tait	Sept. 16/61..	Promoted to First-Lieut.
Putnam Field.....	July 8/62..	" "
Thomas Culhane	Apr. 26/61..	" "
W. Lee Moneghan...	" ..	" "
Gabriel Cunningham.	Apr. 30/61..	" "
James M. Smith.....	July 12/62..	" "
John H. Miner.....	Apr. 26/61..	" "
N. A. Halsey.....	Sept. 20/61..	" "
Thos. D. Mosscrop..	Apr. 26/61..	" "
Charles Hill	" ..	" "

DATE OF RANK.

H. Y. Russell	Oct. 23/61 .	Promoted to First-Lieut.
Theodore H. Rogers .	Apr. 26/61 .	" " "
George M. Dewey . . .	" .. "	" "
John A. Brady	Mar. 21/62 .	" Adjt.
Charles D. Stocking .	Oct. 11/61 .	" First-Lieut.
Henry V. Martin . . .	Sept. 30/62 .	" Adjt.
James M. Yardley . . .	June 21/62 .	Killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13/62.
Josiah Hedden	July 15/62 .	Killed at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
Charles W. Cowtan . .	Feb. 4/63 .	Promoted to Adjt., Vet. Batt. 10th N. Y. V., Apr. 26/63.
W. H. H. Wilcox . . .	Dec. 3/62 .	Promoted to Q. M., Vet. Batt. 10th N. Y. V., Apr. 26/63.
Oscar F. Angell	Dec. 13/62 .	Promoted to First-Lieut., Vet. Batt. 10th N.Y.V., Apr. 26/63.
James C. Jones	Apr. 26/61 .	Resigned, Sept. 16/61.
Henry A. Spencer . . .	Nov. 12/61 .	" July 7/62.
Volney Wright	Apr. 30/61 .	" Aug. 1/61.
Fred. C. Hamilton . . .	July 9/62 .	" Dec. 5/62.
Daniel Finley	Apr. 26/61 .	" Aug. 29/61.
James R. Smith	Aug. 29/61 .	" Dec. 1/62.
Leonard M. Bergen . .	Oct. 4/61 .	Transferred to Signal Corps.— Discharged May 7/63.
A. A. Scheidler	Oct. 23/61 .	Resigned, Oct. 26/62.
Edwin A. Wilcox . . .	May 15/61 .	" Nov. 21/61.
De Witt Clinton	Nov. 1/61 .	Promoted to Capt. and A. D. C.
John Higgins	Sept. 17/62 .	Mustered out, May 7/63.
James Whitelaw	Dec. 13/62 .	" "
James L. Borland . . .	Dec. 5/62 .	" "
John H. Murray	Jan. 10/63 .	" "
Wm. H. Johnson	Sept. 12/62 .	" "

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN

BORNE ON THE ROLLS AT THE MUSTER-OUT.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel John E. Bendix.

Lieut.-Col. John W. Marshall.	Adjt. Henry V. Martin.
Maj. John Missing.	Q. M. Charles Hill.
Surg. Brower Gesner.	Asst.-Surg. Orasmus Smith.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt.-Maj. Edward Lussey.

Com.-Sergt. David L. Farrington.	Hosp.-Stew. Morris Deitch.
Wag.-Mr. Thomas Quinn.	Prin.-Mus'n Smith Sanderson.

COMPANY A.

Capt. Wildes, Thomas.	Private Fitzhugh, Augustus P.
1st-Sergt. MacNulty, Wm. A.	" Farquhar, Charles.
Sergt. Carey, Thomas G.	" Gaynor, Thomas.
" Johnston, Wm. A. B.	" Herbert, Andrew J.
" Tagg, William H.	" Himrod, John D.
Corp. Shedd, Chas. B.	" Howland, Jeremiah.
" Wiren, John B.	" Ludwig, Charles H.
" Harding, William R.	" Marriett, Frank.
" Gsell, Charles.	" Martin, John.
" Steinhauer, John.	" Murphy, James.
Musician Bannon, John.	" Murray, James.
" Cotter, Michael.	" Pinney, William A.
Private Bleakley, William P.	" Rogers, William E.
" Crauss, William H.	" Rogers, Boardman H.
" Chambers, William.	" Ritchie, Valentine.
" Coffin, Robert E.	" Ward, George.
" Curry, Lawrence.	" Yerbury, Alfred G.
" Driguet, Alphonse.	" de Zeerleder, Edward.
" Farrell, Christopher J.	" Gorman, Samuel.

COMPANY B.

Capt. Dimmick, Robert A.	Private Hall, James B.
1st-Lieut. Culhane, Thomas.	" Hazel, Patrick.
2d-Lieut. Whitelaw, James.	" Halliday, James.
1st-Sergt. Wall, Thomas.	" Herriman, Alpheus.
Sergt. Taylor, James E.	" Johnston, John.
" Pettit, Charles H.	" King, George.
" Stevens, Charles.	" Loveland, Henry E.
" Laisdell, Robert.	" Lowrey, Cornelius D.
Corp. Tisserand, Julius.	" McCarthy, John.
" Carey, Charles.	" McDougall, Daniel.
" Opencyke, Henry.	" Marston, Thomas.
" Salles, Frank.	" Matthews, Charles.
" Merritt, Abraham.	" Newman, Philip.
Musician Knipe, Thomas.	" O'Brien, John.
Private Agan, Charles.	" Pitts, Philip.
" Bertelow, August.	" Ryan, Mathew.
" Burkhard, Daniel.	" Ray, John.
" Burns, Michael.	" Smyth, James.
" Byrnes, Jonathan W.	" Sweeney, Patrick.
" Cochran, John.	" Tice, George S.
" Collins, James.	" Tole, Jerome.
" Colford, John.	" Vanderbilt, William T.
" Conklin, Charles.	" Vanbenschoten, Jas.
" Denise, Ira C.	" Warren, Isaac.
" Dillen, Henry.	" Wright, John W.
" Freeland, Lawrence.	" Pfeister, Alphonse.

COMPANY C.

Capt. Louther, Thomas J.	Corp. Fitzgerald, William.
1st-Lieut. Cunningham, Gabriel.	" Marsh, Moses.
2d-Lieut. Higgins, John.	" Quinn, Richard.
1st-Sergt. Wright, William.	" Montgomery, Jas. A.
Sergt. McGill, Hugh.	" Real, John.
" Draddy, John.	" Heinrich, Martin.
" Eastburn, Thomas J.	Musician Fitzgerald, Edward.
" Kennedy, John W.	Private Beekman, Cornelius.
Corp. Lawler, Edward.	" Benson, John.

Private Bell, John A.	Private Mansfield, Patrick.
“ Brudie, Henry.	“ McCarthy, Thomas.
“ Brady, James W.	“ Marsh, William H.
“ Carr, Edward.	“ Mead, John.
“ Dolan, James.	“ Mahon, Michael.
“ Ennis, Joseph.	“ Myrtle, Frederick.
“ Fogarty, George.	“ Nelson, Hugh C.
“ Furnival, James.	“ Newcomb, George W.
“ Goss, Job G.	“ O'Connor, Marks.
“ Groll, Heinrich.	“ Pflying, John.
“ Heinrich, George.	“ Quinn, John.
“ Heery, Charles.	“ Ruby, Peter.
“ Hamer, Walker.	“ Sellick, Ferdinand.
“ Jansen, Charles.	“ Sullivan, Jeremiah.
“ Lederer, Charles.	“ Statts, Henry.
“ Lawler William.	“ Weihe, William.
“ Metzgar, Philip.	“ Wallace, George W.
“ McManus, Patrick.	

COMPANY D.

Capt. Stocking, Charles D.	Private Drew, Samuel.
1st-Lieut. Halsey, Norwood A.	“ Farley, Philip.
1st-Sergt. Donnelly, John C.	“ Forbes, James A.
Sergt. Murphy, John J.	“ Gleason, Thomas.
“ Farnsworth, John E.	“ Golden, Reuben.
Corp. White, Frederick.	“ Gibbs, George E.
“ Howe, Aaron B.	“ Hartman, Joseph A.
“ Caldwell, Henry.	“ Hermann, John.
“ Humphrey, David.	“ Hennigan, Michael.
“ Goetze, Peter.	“ Hackett, Thomas.
Musician Grady, James.	“ Hanlon, James.
Private Ash, Thomas.	“ Libourveau, Daniel.
“ Blow, William H.	“ Marsey, Warren.
“ Brady, Michael J.	“ Murray, John C.
“ Butler, John C.	“ Mulvaney, Francis.
“ Brady, Edward.	“ Mosscrop, Thomas W.
“ Chatelier, Francis.	“ Moore, William.
“ Collins, Thomas.	“ McVickar, John.

Private McMurray, Wm. H.	Private Scanlon, George.
" McGivney, Mathew.	" Shoughnessey, Thos.
" McNally, Anthony.	" Steele, John M.
" Newman, Francis.	" Tehan, John.
" Pollock, Robert.	" Thomas, Michael.
" Tilman, William.	

COMPANY E.

Capt. Chamberlain, Alfred.	Private Kelly, Thomas.
2d-Lieut. Borland, James L.	" Lefferts, John.
1st-Sergt. Hunter, Charles.	" Lynch, James.
Sergt. McQuoid, Alexander.	" Lynch, Christopher.
" Cox, Christopher.	" Miller, John.
" Johnston, David.	" Maloy, James.
" Mayell, Henry.	" Mann, William.
Corp. Reynolds, George.	" Merritt, George W.
" Bettridge, Thomas.	" Maurice, William H.
" Smith, George W.	" Mullen, Hugh.
" Fallon, Michael.	" Mullen, James.
" Lucas, James.	" McGregor, Alexander.
" Elston, Frederick.	" Nichols, Walter.
" Teel, Edmund.	" Norman, Theodore.
Musician Sparks, John.	" Radican, James.
Private Bills, Ensley.	" Riley, Hugh.
" Brown, Hendrick.	" Robertson, Alexander.
" Barrett, Christopher.	" Rosshan, Robert.
" Chace, Jesse W.	" Ryan, Michael.
" Clancy, Thomas.	" Texido, Joseph Y.
" Clarke, John.	" Welch, John.
" Donohue, John.	" Gorman, William H.
" Egan, Patrick.	" Gorman, Joseph.
" Flattery, John.	" Tully, James H.
" Gilroy, John.	" Henry, John.
" Killian, Patrick.	" Burns, James.

COMPANY F.

Capt. Brady, John A.	Sergt. Jameson, Alexander.
1st-Lieut. Bietry, Alphonse.	" Willetts, Oliver.
1st-Sergt. Warren, William.	" Canfield, John.

Sergt. Chinn, William J.	Private Godfrey, Charles H.
Corp. Goble, Harvey B.	" Harrington, John.
" Higgins, James.	" Hardenbrook, Abel.
" McDonald, Peter.	" Hannegan, James.
" McKeever, James.	" Handley, Henry C.
" Bunting, Timothy.	" Hines, Joseph.
" Bannon, William.	" Higgins, Richard.
Private Buchanan, Archibald.	" Lanagan, Stephen.
" Bassford, Saml. A. Jr.	" Langstaff, James.
" Baker, William C.	" McCabe, Edward.
" Brophy, James.	" McMahon, John.
" Cahill, Luke J.	" McFarlan, Joseph.
" Collins, William.	" McGinty, Edward J.
" Clavell, Adolph F.	" Murray, Michael.
" Curtis, Samuel.	" Murphy, Jeremiah.
" Cusick, George.	" Pittman, Thomas J.
" Day, Richard.	" Raney, Charles.
" Dolan, John.	" Richards, James.
" Dolan, Peter.	" Richards, Joseph.
" Dempsey, Francis.	" Rickard, Peter.
" Ennis, James, Jr.	" Smith, Patrick.
" Fitzgerald, Peter.	" Skelly, Patrick.
" Friel, James.	" Taylor, Archibald.
" Friel, John.	" Yates, James.
" Farrell, John.	" York, John H.

COMPANY G.

Capt. Newburgh, Joseph.	Private Abel, John.
1st-Sergt. Chase, Edward P.	" Bell, David.
Sergt. Lockwood, Charles T.	" Beadle, Orin.
" Arsene, Constant.	" Bourhenne, Franz.
Corp. Crouter, Anthony.	" Brown, William W.
" Boden, Hamilton J.	" Burns, Michael.
" Vannese, Felix.	" Burkitt, Thomas.
" Adatte, John B.	" Burke, Patrick.
" Balfe, James.	" Barry, Garrett.
Musician Kelsey, Oscar A.	" Blatz, Joseph.
Private Allen, Daniel F.	" Bravy, John.

Private Chase, John B.	Private Lotton, Cornelius.
" Colwell, Warren.	" Morris, John.
" Crawford, Robert.	" Murphy, Francis.
" Connors, Lawrence.	" McKee, William.
" Creagle, Jacob.	" Owens, Thomas.
" Degraw, Max.	" O'Brien, Timothy.
" Eck, Henry.	" Reed, Robert A.
" Fuller, Joseph.	" Reilly, James.
" Flanagan, John C.	" Schaffer, John.
" Gurren, Patrick.	" Smith, David.
" Hodgkins, John.	" Sheridan, Edward.
" Haag, Jacob.	" Smith, William W.
" Hanlon, Michael.	" Trigge, Richard.
" Hays, William.	" Tooker, Gideon L.
" Henry, Aaron.	" Tooker, Cyrus T.
" Jackson, Robert.	" Wade, George.
" Kennedy, James.	" Westcott, Walter.
" Langdon, Peter.	" Warden, Charles.
" Long, Peter.	" Weymouth, Wm. H.

COMPANY H.

1st-Lieut. Rogers, Theodore H.	Private Blake, George J.
2d-Lieut. Murray, John H.	" Betts, Joseph.
Sergt. Peek, John V. W.	" Betts, George.
" Williamson, James.	" Connolly, James.
" Bartlett, Henry.	" Carrick, William.
" Wallace, James.	" Crotty, Daniel.
" Birdsell, Stephen.	" Castignac, Louis.
Corp. O'Sullivan, James.	" Cohen, Isaac.
" Sholtze, Adolph.	" Davenport, Abram.
" Holding, Thomas.	" Dauenhauer, Freder'k.
" Kane, Daniel.	" Demand, Francis.
" Blomer, James.	" Hagan, John J.
" Hollywood, Joseph.	" Flood, Thomas.
" Band, Hugh.	" Fitzgerald, Michael.
Musician Roff, Henry C.	" Gregston, William H.
Private Atkins, James.	" Gross, Matthew W. H.
" Brown, Edward.	" Herbit, William F.

Private Horan, William.

" Hayes, Benjamin E.
 " Haggerty, Otis.
 " Horgan, Jeremiah.
 " Johnson, John.
 " Lever, Edward.
 " McAvoy, Daniel.
 " McCann, Peter.
 " Mettan, George.
 " Matthews, William H.
 " McCaffrey, Mathew.

Private Palmer, Alfred.

" Pickett, Patrick H.
 " Ridden, Hugh.
 " Ryan, John.
 " Reverett, John E.
 " Stothers, Hampton.
 " Stratton, William H.
 " Sylvester, Isaac.
 " Shelly, Michael.
 " Terrell, Garrett L.
 " Galvin, James.

COMPANY I.

Capt. Briggs, Jas. H.
 1st-Lieut. Smith, James M.
 2d-Lieut. Johnson, William H.
 1st-Sergt. Griffith, Charles A.
 Sergt. Sproulls, William.
 " Briggs, Harrison.
 " Pettit, George W.
 Corp. Reich, Samuel.
 " Thomas, William H.
 Musician Maloney, William.
 Private Belknow, Lewis.
 " Brown, George W.
 " Conway, John.
 " Corbit, Patrick.
 " Cooper, William.
 " Devaney, Michael.
 " Dockery, Thomas.
 " Early, Michael.
 " Edmonds, William F.
 " Ferre, Edward.
 " Clancy, John.

Private Finnin, James B.
 " Garland, Henry.
 " Hurd, John.
 " Haggerty, Richard.
 " Keegan, Michael.
 " Kelly, Edward.
 " Lynch, William H. P.
 " Lynch, John.
 " McClatchey, John.
 " Montgomery, Thomas.
 " Mathews, George.
 " Prestly, William W.
 " Riordan, Patrick.
 " Russell, George W.
 " Stone, Frederick.
 " Smith, George W.
 " Whitney, Thomas.
 " Whitwell, George.
 " Seifford, Charles.
 " Moran, Edward.

COMPANY K.

1st-Sergt. Coffey, Peter.
 Sergt. Westlake, Walter.
 " Hurley, Daniel.

Sergt. Donnelly, John C., Jr.
 " Albertson, Henry C.
 Corp. Stevenson, James D.

Corp. Branan, David M.	Private Flynn, Daniel.
" Troughton, Joseph.	" Foster, William.
" Thomas, Charles.	" Hannigan, Patrick.
" Harkins, James.	" Higgins, Luke.
" Murray, Laurence.	" Hanbury, John.
Musician Keilly, Patrick.	" Jeffries, John.
Private Black, Edward.	" McMillan, James.
" Buckbee, John.	" McCluskey, Edward.
" Brierton, John.	" McLean, James.
" Curran, Philip.	" Martin, Patrick.
" Coppers, Frederick.	" Ryan, John.
" Clarke, Patrick.	" Rubell, Joseph.
" Condon, Thomas.	" Riley, Michael.
" Chevalier, Alfred.	" Shafflin, Peter.
" Donnelly, John, Sr.	" Walsh, Patrick.
" Donnell, John.	" Watson, John.
" Finnegan, Owen.	" Hook, William H.
" Finnan, Thomas.	

DEATHS, MISSING IN ACTION, DISCHARGES AND TRANSFERS AMONG ENLISTED MEN.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Deaths.

Musician Phillips, Mauser G.. Died in hospital, Aug. 1/62.

Discharges.

Q.-M.-Sergt. Allen, Henry C. .For disability, about Dec. 1/61.

" Chapman, Jos. B. . " Aug. 3/62.

Band-Mr. Bohlein, John B. .Mustered out, Aug. 8/62.

Prin.-Mus. Browning, Jas. . . . " "

Musician Barringer, Amasa. Mustered out, Aug. 8/62.

“	Moses, Solon W...	“	“
“	Forbes, Alex.....	“	“
“	Reynolds, Fern'e .	“	“
“	Yates, T. Vernon .	“	“
“	Mundy, Wm. F...	“	“

Hosp.-Stew. Taylor, Clark M. For disability, Jan. 20/63.

Transferred.

Sergt.-Maj. Brady, John A.... Promoted to 2d-Lieut., Mar. 2/62.

Com.-Sergt. Wilcox, W. H. H.. “ Sergt.-Maj., Mar. 26/62,
to 2d-Lieut., Dec. 4/62.

“	Smith, James M...	Promoted to 2d-Lieut., July 12/62.
“	Cowtan, Chas W..	“ Feb. 23/63.

Q.-M.-Sergt. McCaffery, Dan'l . To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 26/63.
“ Haggerty, Otis ... Returned to Co. H, April 19/62.

Musician Vanume, Felix ... To Co. G, per G. O., A. P., Aug. 4/62.

“	Flannagan, J. C....	G,	“	“	“
“	Fellnagle, Wm....	D,	“	“	“
“	Conklin, Chas. S. .	B,	“	“	“
“	Goetze, Peter.....	D,	“	“	“
“	Wright, John W..	B,	“	“	“
“	Hartman, Joseph .	D,	“	“	“
“	Pearl, Smith T. ..	A,	“	“	“
“	Seiffert, Charles ..	I,	“	“	“
“	Hermann, John ..	D,	“	“	“
“	Warren, Marcy...	D,	“	“	“
“	Center, Alfred....	A,	“	“	“

COMPANY A.

Deaths.

Sergt. Rogers, Alonzo..... Killed at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

Corp. Baker, Stephen C.... Sept. 16/62, of wounds received at
Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

“ Burger, Wm. C..... Killed at Fredericksb'g, Dec. 13/62.

“ Brown, Lewis A..... Typhoid fever, July 13/62.

Private Williams, Wm. A.... Killed at Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.

- Private MacHale, John C....Killed at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Compton, Harvey P. " " "
 " Gillman, John..... " " "
 " Lombard, August . . . Sept. 20/62, of wounds received at
 Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Smith, John..... Sept. 19/62, of wounds received at
 Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Dwyer, Thos. J..... Killed at Fredericksburg, Dec.
 13/62.
 " Johnson, John H..... Congestion of lungs, April 10 62.
 " Wood, Wm. H..... Typhoid fever, July 14 62.
 " Presto, George Fever, June 29/62.

Missing in Action.

Corp. Webb, Richard Fredericksburg, Dec. 13/62.

Discharges.

- Sergt. Dellegar, Wm. F.....July 27 61, for disability.
 Corp. Ford, Edwin L.....Jan. 14/62, " "
 " Keim, Alfred.....July 16 61, " "
 Private Billheimer, Henry M. Nov. 17, 62, " "
 " Pearl, Smith T.....Jan. 28/63, " "
 " Centre, Alfred.....Oct. 24/62, " "
 " Bennett, Thomas E...May 2/61, " "
 " Lederle, FrancisMay 20/61, " "
 " Platt, Edward J.....July 7/61, " "
 " Smith, George.....July 16/61, " "
 " Redeling, JamesMay 2/61, " "
 " Donahue, Bernard . . . July 27/61, " "
 " Duly, William.....July 29/61, " "
 " Simpson, Walter.....Sept. 16/61, by order Sec. of War.
 " Seymour, Charles....Oct. 20/61, " "
 " Hall, WilliamOct. 21/62, disability from wounds
 received at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Cantor, Hermann . . . Jan. 24, 63, disability from wounds
 received at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Davis, David M.....Dec. 11/62, for disability.
 " Roberts, John D. W...Jan. 23/63, by order Sec. of War.
 " Gardner, David D....Aug. 4/62, for disability.

Private Safeley, Alfred F....Feb. 13/63, disability from wounds received at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

- " Bingham, Wm. W....July 29/62, for disability.
- " Jones, Theodore F....Nov. 24/62, " "
- " Fisher, Oscar M.....Jan. 1/63, " "
- " Lawson, Edward D...From wounds received at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13/63.

Transferred.

Sergt. Van Winkle, Ed. D...	To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 26/63.				
Corp. Carroll, Timothy	"	"	"	"	"
" Gallagher, John M.	"	"	"	"	"
Private Commerford, Jas.	"	"	"	"	"
" Clark, Frank M.	"	"	"	"	"
" Cain, Harrison	"	"	"	"	"
" Campbell, Thomas	"	"	"	"	"
" Meyer, Daniel.	"	"	"	"	"
" Murphy, John	"	"	"	"	"
" Whiting, Bradford A.	"	"	"	"	"
" Hatton, John.	"	"	"	"	"
" Martin, Patrick.	"	"	"	"	"
" Martin, Timothy.	"	"	"	"	"
" Miller, Thomas	"	"	"	"	"
" Platt, Charles F.	"	"	"	"	"
" Sprague, Edwin H.	"	"	"	"	"
" Strapp, Lawrence J.	"	"	"	"	"
" McDowell, Francis	"	"	"	"	"
" McDowell, James.	"	"	"	"	"
" Golden, Stephen	"	"	"	"	"
" Keane, Hugh V.	"	"	"	"	"
" Felliman, Levy	"	"	"	"	"
" Kelly, Michael.	"	"	"	"	"
" Kay, Joseph W.	"	"	"	"	"
" Fagan, William	"	"	"	"	"
" Wildey, Ambrose S.	"	"	"	"	"
" Dunn, Thomas	"	"	"	"	"
" Sheridan, Patrick S.	"	"	"	"	"
" Elliott, Wm. J.	"	"	"	"	"
" Talbot, Samuel.	"	"	"	"	"

Private Hackett, William.....To 4th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Nov. 23/62.

- " Haggerty, Otis To Co. H, Sept. 1/61.
- " Brereton, John W.... " K, May 18/61.
- " Wilcox, Wm. H. H... " B, June 28/61.
- " Seaman, Hewlett P... " B, June 30/61.
- " Johnston, John " H, July 10 61.
- " Adatte, John B..... " G, May 1/62.
- " Young, Charles.....To 1st N. Y. Mounted Rifles, Nov. 1/61.
- " Poor, Walter S.....To 1st N. Y. Mounted Rifles, Nov. 1/61.

Sergt. Angell, Oscar F.....To 2d Lieut., Co. G, Jan. 1/63.

- " Smith, James M. " Com.-Sergt., March 21, 62.
- " Martin, Henry V..... " 2d Lieut., Co. H, Oct. 26 62.
- " Cowtan, Chas. W. " Com.-Sergt. July 12, 62.

COMPANY B.

Deaths.

Corp. McClenhan, Emmett. Killed at Gaines' Mill, June 27 62.

Private Smith, John W. " " "

- " Wheeler, Dwight J... From wounds rec'd at Gaines' Mill, while a prisoner at Richmond.

Discharges.

1st-Sergt. Philipiteaux, Louis..June 4/61.

- " Maris, Andrew J.....June 4/61.

- " Holden, James A.....May 28/61.

Musician Carrigan, JohnJune 4/61.

Private Boyle, Joseph M.....June 4/61.

- " Sievers, HenryJune 4/61, for disability.

Sergt. Seaman, Hewlett P...July 27/61, " "

- " Beauchamp, Chas....Aug. 20/61, "

- " Bryan, FrankG. O. Headquarters Dept. of Va., April 16/62.

- " McDonald, JohnApril 1/62, for disability.

- " Nevill, CharlesJuly 29/62, "

- " McQuade, Thomas ..From wounds received Aug. 30/62.

Private Merritt, Ezra	To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 26/63.
" O'Neill, James	" " " "
" Riley, Peter	" " " "
" Sullivan, Nicholas . . .	" " " "
" White, Charles H.	" " " "
" Anderson, John	" " " "
Musician Mills, George	" " " "

COMPANY C.

Deaths.

Corp. Bland, Frederick Killed at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 Private Donegan, Thos. E. Disease of heart, Feb. 16/62, at
 Fort Monroe.

" Hearz, George	Chronic diarrhoea, Sept. 15, 62.
" Smith, Nicholas	Sept. 27/62, from wounds received at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
" Slattery, Patrick	Chronic diarrhoea, Jan. 15/63.
" Kearney, Geo. W.	" " " Nov. 7/62.

Missing in Action.

Corp. Coyle, John Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.
 Private Oakley, Richard Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Foley, John " "

Discharges.

Sergt. Weihe, Henry	Oct. 21/62, for disability.
Private Carroll, John	May 1/61, " " "
" Cox, Albert	June 27/61, " " "
" Delany, William	May 23/61, " " "
" Muldoon, Patrick	Nov. /61, " " "
" Dulin, Peter	On account of enlistment in Co. L, 4th U. S. Art.
" Pflying, Adam	From wounds received at Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.
" Cullen, Edward	From wounds received at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
" McDonald, James	Mch. 3/63, for disability.

Transferred.

Corp. McGinley, Edward	To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 26/63.
Private Baxter, John	" " " "
" Bell, George W.	" " " "
" Borgnes, Edward	" " " "
" Cullen, William	" " " "
" Carroll, Dennis	" " " "
" Cowan, Francis	" " " "
" Driscoll, Michael	" " " "
" Foster, Patrick	" " " "
" Fitzgerald, James	" " " "
" Flynn, John	" " " "
" Gannon, Richard	" " " "
" Leonard, James	" " " "
" Lynam, James	" " " "
" McGivney, Thomas	" " " "
" Mahoney, Timothy	" " " "
" Matthews, Michael	" " " "
" O'Brien, John	" " " "
" Quinn, Patrick	" " " "
" Smith, Bernard	" " " "
" Sheeran, James	" " " "
" Nugent, Edward	To Co. H, Nov. 1/61.
" Pickett, Patrick H.	" H, "
" Johnson, John	" B, Dec. 1/61.
" Schaffer, John A.	" G, "
" Herman, Joseph	Returned to 4th N.Y.V., Jan. 30/62.
" Quinn, Thomas	To Non-com. Staff, Wagon-master, Nov. 1/62.
" Deitsch, Morris	To Non-com. Staff, Hospital Stew- ard, Feb. 1/63.

COMPANY D.

Deaths.

Corp. Ing, Thomas	Died Aug. 28/62.
Private Devenney, John	" July 19/62.
" Golden, Henry	" Oct. 17/62.
" Prout, John R.	" May /61.

Discharges.

Corp. Cox, Richard	Nov. 10/62,	for disability.
" Boddy, Richard	Mch. 14/63,	" "
Musician Nicholson, Henry A.	May 5/62,	" "
Private Angevine, Elijah	May 30/61,	" "
" Ash, John	Mch. 3/63,	" "
" Barry, James	July 7/61,	" "
" Barton, Albro A.	Feb. 12/63,	" "
" Clark, Richard	Nov. 1/62,	" "
" Fitzgerald, John	July 7/61,	" "
" Hennessey, Thomas	Feb. 7/63,	" "
" Lloyd, John	July 7/61,	" "
" Miller, Peter	May 26/62,	" "
" Martin, Edward	Sept. /61,	" "
" Malone, William	April 2/63,	" "
" Pearce, Geo. M.	May 30/61,	" "
" Smith, Henry	July 28/62,	" "
" Smith, George M.	July 7/61,	never sworn in.

Transferred.

1st Sergt. Yardley, James M.	To Co. G,	Sept. 1/62.
Private Wills, John	" I,	Oct. 11/61.
" Cusick, George	" F,	Nov. 1/61.
" Taylor, Clark M.	To Hospital Steward,	July 15/62.
Sergt. Brown, John R.	To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V.,	Ap. 26/63.
" Scales, William	" "	" "
Private Boyle, Peter	" "	" "
" Burke, Edward	" "	" "
" Callahan, Dennis	" "	" "
" Daily, Thomas	" "	" "
" Dignon, William	" "	" "
" Davidson, James, Jr.	" "	" "
" Groves, Richard	" "	" "
" Gobright, John C.	" "	" "
" Geoghegan, Michael	" "	" "
" Hapgood, Alex. H.	" "	" "
" Haley, Michael F.	" "	" "
" Harrison, Edward	" "	" "
" Hackett, George	" "	" "

Private Henry, Moses To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 26/63.

" Murphy, Michael	"	"	"	"
" Monroe, Theron	"	"	"	"
" McDaniels, James	"	"	"	"
" Snediker, Edward	"	"	"	"
" Snediker, M.	"	"	"	"
" Connery, Michael	"	"	"	"

COMPANY E.

Deaths.

Private Scunion, Thomas Killed at Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.

" McMahan, James	"	Malvern Hill, July 1/62.
" Faincap, Francis	Died in Hospital,	Harper's Ferry, Oct. 21/62.
" McGrath, John	Died in Hospital,	Harper's Ferry, Oct. 13/62.
" Muckridge, Wm. H.	Died in Hospital,	Baltimore, Oct. 16/62.
" Mallin, Henry	Killed at Bull Run,	Aug. 30/62.

Discharges.

Private Burke, Joseph Feb. 10/63.

" Bailey, James	April 10/63.
" Siers, Joseph	Dec. 31/62.
" Hapgood, John J.	Aug. 27/62.
" Hinderson, Henry	May 8/61.
" Ebbling, John	May 8/61.
" Perkins, John B.	Oct. 13/61.
" Peabody, William F.	April 19/62.
" O'Donnell, Michael	July 29/62.
" Green, Michael C.	Aug. 1/62.
" Millen, John G.	Aug. 1/62.
" Christy, Philip H.	May 10/62.
" McKinsley, Richard	Date unknown.
" McNally, Bernard	" "
" McKelvey, William	Aug. 19/62.
" Mundy, William F.	Oct. 1/62.
" Winn, Patrick	Aug. 1/62.
" Butler, John M.	July 25/62.

Transferred.

Sergt. Murray, John H. Promoted to 2d Lieut. Co. H, Feb. 20/63.

Private Cook, George	To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 20	63.
" O'Connor, Jeremiah..	" "	" "
" Coleman, John	" "	" "
" Cozens, George	" "	" "
" Carroll, George	" "	" "
" Dillon, Michael.....	" "	" "
" Eilston, August	" "	" "
" Fitzsimmons, Patrick	" "	" "
" Hatton, James.....	" "	" "
" Kilpatrick, Samuel...	" "	" "
" Kenney, Joseph	" "	" "
" Lewis, Uzzy.....	" "	" "
" Lynch, John	" "	" "
" Lyons, John.....	" "	" "
" McCune, Albert	" "	" "
" McGinn, James.....	" "	" "
" Mulrelier, Thomas...	" "	" "
" Nichols, David	" "	" "
" Nugent, Patrick	" "	" "
" Riley, Owen	" "	" "
" Smith, Thomas.....	" "	" "
" Teague, Bernard	" "	" "
" Welsh, Michael.....	" "	" "
" Conway, John.....	" "	" "
" Campbell, Robert....	To Mounted Rifles, Oct. 8	61.
" Shay, John.....	" "	" "

COMPANY F.

Deaths.

Sergt. Johnson, Phineas E. . Of chronic diarrhoea, at Frederick, Md., date unknown.

Corp. Smith, Archibald Date unknown, from wounds received at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

Private Schlenbam, Christ'n.. Killed at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

" Thompson, Geo. A. G.Killed at Fredericksb'g, Dec.13/62.

Private McAvoy, Thomas . . . Date unknown, from wounds received at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

" Flanagan, Thomas . . . Dec. 14, of wounds received in action, Dec. 13/62.

Missing in Action.

Private Stanton, Thomas . . . Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 62.

Discharges.

Musician Donnelly, Michael . . . Feb. 3/62, for disability.

" Adams, Thomas . . . May 14/61, " "

Private Doyle, William . . . May 17/61, " "

" Lawrence, Percival . . June 2/61, " "

" McLaughlin, Thos. . . May 26/61, " "

" Richards, Charles . . . May 30/81, " "

" Parker, James . . . July 18/61, " "

" Cosgrove, Thomas . . Oct. 31/61, " "

" Lisle, Henry . . . May 6/61, " "

" Cosgrove, Thos. (II.) . Feb. 3/62, " "

" Lisle, William . . . May 6/62, " "

" McNulty, Charles . . Oct. 22/62, " "

" Brower, Horace H. . Nov. 4/62, " "

" Reynolds, James . . . Dec. 15/62, " "

" Connell, John . . . Feb. 7/63, " "

" Sullivan, Thomas . . . Feb. 7/63, " "

" Dubey, Edward A. . . Feb. 3/63, " "

" McKeon, Michael . . . Mch. 30/63, " "

" Steward, Richard . . . April 6/63, " "

Transferred.

Corp. Meeks, Andrew J. . . To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 26/63.

" Smith, Edward . . . " " " "

Musician Degraw, John . . . " " " "

Private Brophy, John . . . " " " "

" Covert, Underhill J. . " " " "

" Daines, Joseph . . . " " " "

" Durando, Theodore . . " " " "

" Fowler, John . . . " " " "

" Hicks, George . . . " " " "

Private Hughes, James	To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 26/63.
" McCormack, Jno. (I).	" " " "
" McCormack, Jno. (II)	" " " "
" Moqueen, Charles	" " " "
" Mathews, John	" " " "
" Miller, Joseph	" " " "
" Mellison, James	" " " "
" Mullaly, Thos. E.	" " " "
" Nugent, John	" " " "
" Parry, William	" " " "
" Schoenaman, Henry	" " " "
" Smith, Charles	" " " "
" Smith, James	" " " "
" Smith, John T.	" " " "
" Scott, Garrett F.	" " " "
" Seiger, George	" " " "
" Wilson, Patrick	" " " "
" Burke, Patrick	To Co. G, June 3/61.
" McMurray, Wm. H.	" D, Nov. 1/61.
" Mills, Franklyn	To 4th U. S. Inf., date unknown.

COMPANY G.

Deaths.

Corp. Reilley, Hugh	Sept. 18/62, from wounds received at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
Private Brown, Wm. C.	Dec. 12/62, of disease.
" Cann, Henry	July 24/62, "
" Law, John	Aug. 9/61, "
" Mead, Napoleon B.	Dec. 18/62, of wounds received in action that day.
" McGee, Wm. H.	Dec. 13/62, of wounds received in action that day.
" Mulkey, William	Killed in action, Aug. 30/62.
" Schoeck, Charles	" "
" Steenbergh, Frank	Oct. 9/62, of disease.
" Seward, John	Aug. 31/62, "

Discharges.

Musician Sieling, Julius	May 15/61.				
" Kelligan, John	May 15/61.				
" Goodman, Joseph	April 20/62.				
Private Behan, Louis.....	June 5/61, for disability.				
" Brown, Charles A....	Jan. 18/63,	"			
" Burke, John	Jan. 26/63,	"			
" Conover, Augustus ..	Feb. 15/63,	"			
" Durkin, James	May 22/61,	"			
" Degener, Fred. L....	Dec. 20/61, by order Sec. of War.				
" Kahn, Henry.....	May 15/61, for disability.				
" Murphy, Thos. (II.) ..	July 29/62,	"			
" Murphy, Edward	Dec. 20/62,	"			
" McLeod, George R...Feb.	15/63,	"			

Transferred.

1st-Sergt. McCaffrey, Daniel J.. To Non-com. Staff,	Aug 15/62.				
Sergt. Plunkett, Wm. H....To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap.	26/63.				
" Halstead, Geo. W....	"	"	"	"	"
Corp. Wheeler, William ...	"	"	"	"	"
" Eagan, James	"	"	"	"	"
" Casey, Christopher ..	"	"	"	"	"
Private Brown, Geo. F.....	"	"	"	"	"
" Chase, Geo. P.....	"	"	"	"	"
" Conners, James.....	"	"	"	"	"
" Davie, Wm. B.	"	"	"	"	"
" Evans, Benj. R.	"	"	"	"	"
" Halstead, Andw. J... .	"	"	"	"	"
" Hughes, Edward	"	"	"	"	"
" Jones, Cornelius S....	"	"	"	"	"
" King, Peter	"	"	"	"	"
" Kaiser, George	"	"	"	"	"
" McGinty, John J.....	"	"	"	"	"
" Taylor, Robert	"	"	"	"	"
" Taylor, Andrew E....	"	"	"	"	"
" Tinkler, John H.....	"	"	"	"	"
" Woodruff, Thomas ..	"	"	"	"	"
" Brown, Joseph	To 4th U. S. Inf., Dec. 11/62.				

- Private Chapman, Jos. B. To Non-com. Staff, Ap. 19 '62.
 " Guddis, William. To 8th N. Y. M., by order Col. Mc-
 Chesney, May 5/61.
 " Hamer, Walker. To Co. C, same regt., Dec. 1 '61.
 " Lussey, Edward. To Non-com. Staff, Dec. 28 '62.

COMPANY H.

Deaths.

- Corp. Morris, John. Killed at Fredericksb'g, Dec. 13/62.
 Private Gillis, George. Accidentally shot at Fort Monroe,
 June 17/61.
 " Nugent, Edward. Killed at Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.
 " French, Edward. " Bull Run, Aug. 30, 62.
 " Smith, James. " " "
 " Scott, Charles. " " "
 " Sullivan, John. " " "

Discharges.

- Sergt. Newburgh, Lionel. Dec. 1/62, for disability.
 Corp. Beers, Samuel A. Oct. /62, "
 Musician Rollins, Harry B. Jan. 1/63, "
 Private Burhens, Alexander. Feb. 28/63, "
 " Cronin, Thomas. Feb. 20/63, "
 " Delanoy, Everett B. Feb. /63, "
 " McManus, Joseph. Mch. 15/61, "
 " Newman, Ant'y A. Oct. 9/62, "
 " Ortelle, Edward. May 15/61, "
 " Hill, John W. Nov. 18/62, "
 " Pitcarn, John M. Feb. 20/63, "

Transferred.

- 1st-Sergt. Hamilton, Fred C. Appointed 2d-Lieut., Co. D.
 Sergt. Farrington, David L. " Regt. Com.-Sergt., Feb.
 23/63.
 Corp. Roberts, Milton J. To Gen. Ullman's Staff.
 Private Birdsell, William. To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 26 '63.
 " Dillon, William. " " " "
 " Delaney, John. " " " "

Private Early, William..... To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 26/63.
 " Ford, Charles A..... " " " "
 " Fowler, Augustus M.. " " " "
 " Herder, Frederick T.. " " " "
 " Kelly, John J..... " " " "
 " Kinmouth, Robert ... " " " "
 " Linn, Arthur " " " "
 " McCarthy, Charles... " " " "
 " Mackey, Alason S.... " " " "
 " Oliver, Isaac " " " "
 " Peterson, Daniel S. .. " " " "
 " Philips, George..... " " " "
 " Quinn, John " " " "
 " Smith, Thomas " " " "
 " Spencer, Joseph " " " "
 " Thompson, James ... " " " "
 " Vanderpool, Wm. H.. " " " "
 " McGourgal, Thos. " " " "
 " Rice, Frederick..... To Co. A.
 " Presto, George "
 " Slater, Edward To Troop B, Mounted Rifles.
 " Fitzgerald, Wm..... " "
 " Driguet, Alphonse ... To Co. A.
 " Fulligar, Abram To Troop B, Mounted Rifles.
 " Gotweld, Herman.... To Band of New Jersey Brigade.

COMPANY I.

Deaths.

Sergt. McCullough, Thos. . . Killed at Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.

" Duff, William..... " Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

Corp. Marron, William..... " Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.

Private Curtis, Robt. J..... Records lost.

" Keys, William D..... Died at Harrison's Landing, July
14/62.

" Rosser, Alphonse Died at Harrison's Landing, July
14/62.

" Dockham, John S. Killed at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

" Johnson, John..... " " "

- Private Kavanagh, George . . . Died Sept. 13/62, from wounds received at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Smith, Francis Killed at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Will, John Died Aug. 30/62, from wounds received that day at Bull Run.
 " Lawless, Martin Of fever, at Newport News, date unknown.
 " Reetner, Philip Of wounds received at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13/62.
 " McMullins, Samuel Killed at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Falver, John Of lockjaw, Feb. 3/62.

Missing in Action.

- Private Furnival, George Battle of Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.
 " Coleman, Dennis " " "

Discharged.

- Corp. Van Valen, Daniel Records lost.
 " Fuller, Hugh. " "
 " Letters, Thomas " "
 Musician Farrow, Alfred. "
 " Cohen, Abraham Dec. 22, 62, chronic bronchitis.
 Private Chison, George. Records lost.
 " Higgins, John "
 " Tower, Nelson "
 " Dockham, Nath'l "
 " Morton, Melborne E. . . . About Feb. 12/63.
 " Jones, William Records lost.
 " Spinner, Wm. "
 " McDonald, Samuel "
 " Williamson, Arch. "
 " Barry, James L. "
 " Bancroft, Michael "
 " Doonan, James "

Transferred.

- 1st Sergt. Field, Putnam Promoted 2d-Lieut. Co. K.
 Sergt. Osbon, A. Frank. " to Adjutant.

Sergt. Keegan, Michael	To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 26/63.
Corp. Brady, Bernard	" " " "
" Clifton, David	" " " "
" Ward, James N. . . .	" " " "
" Egan, Charles	" " " "
" Turner, John	" " " "
" Reynolds, George	" " " "
Private Brown, Thomas	" " " "
" Bancroft, Mathias	" " " "
" Callahan, John	" " " "
" Fitzgibbons, Mich. . . .	" " " "
" Furnival, Wm. . . .	" " " "
" Glover, Joseph	" " " "
" Henneghan, Ant'y	" " " "
" Henneghan, Peter	" " " "
" Matthews, Charles	" " " "
" O'Brien, Patrick	" " " "
" Shehan, Michael	" " " "
" Sheridan, Thomas	" " " "
" White, David	" " " "
" McGarvey, Stephen	" " " "
" Clancy, John	" " " "
" Alexander, Albion	To Co. K, May 3/61.
" Newman, Francis	" D, "

COMPANY K.

Deaths.

Sergt. Dougherty, Danl. J. Oct. 1/62, of wounds received at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

 " Finlay, Alex. Killed at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

Private Gaghan, John Sept. 16/62, of consumption.

 " McVey, James June 28/62, of wounds received at Gaines' Mill, June 27/62.

 " McLoughlin, Chas. . . . Oct. 18/62, of wounds received at Bull Run, Aug. 30/62.

 " Plunkett, Dominick . . Dec. 31/62, of wounds received at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13/62.

Private Jones, William To Vet. Bat. 10th N.Y.V., Ap. 26/63.

" Kenny, James W.....	"	"	"	"
" Murray, Peter F.....	"	"	"	"
" Mooney, Richard	"	"	"	"
" McGuire, Francis.....	"	"	"	"
" Robinson, John	"	"	"	"
" Rice, John	"	"	"	"
" Sheldon, David.....	"	"	"	"
" Scully, James	"	"	"	"
" Saxton, John W.....	"	"	"	"
" Skidmore, Wm. N....	"	"	"	"
" Williams, Stillman ..	"	"	"	"



THE VETERAN BATTALION.

LIST OF WOUNDED.

This list is complete only as to the battles of "The Wilderness," "Laurel Hill," "Spottsylvania," "Cold Harbor" and the action of June 17th, 1864. The men whose names are marked with an asterisk (*) received their wounds while serving in the 8th N. Y. Heavy Artillery, being afterwards transferred.

COMPANY A.

Capt. Dewey, Geo. M.	Wilderness, May 6 64,	commanding battalion when wounded.
1st-Lieut. Clark, Frank M.	Laurel Hill, May 10 64.	
2d-Lieut. Hackett, George	Wilderness, May 6/64.	
Corp. Peterson, D. S.	"	"
" White, Chas. H.	"	"
Private Anderson, John	"	"
" Burman, James.	"	"
" Holliday, David C....	"	"
" Miller, Jacob	"	"
" Munday, Lewis G. ...	"	"
" McDonald, Daniel ...	"	"
" Scharf, Bernard	"	"
" Smith, William.	"	"
" Felleman, Levi	Laurel Hill, May 10 64.	
" Kelly, James	"	"
" Knee, John	"	"
" Kutz, John	"	"
" McCusker, John	"	"
" Reese, Wm. H.	"	"
" Shugler, Patrick....	"	"
" Sullivan, Nicholas ...	"	"

Private Laur, Otto Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
 " Riley, Peter " "
 " Kelly, John J. Petersburg, June 17/64.
 " * Cleveland, Hewin
 " * Gnow, Henry May 19/64.
 " * Hamilton, Steph. H. . Petersburg, June 16/64.

COMPANY B.

Capt. Tait, Geo. F. Wilderness, May 6/64.
 1st-Lieut. Risley, Albert C. Near Petersburg, April /65.
 Sergt. Graff, Francis Wilderness, May 6/64.
 Corp. Wildey, Ambrose S... " "
 " Groves, Richard " "
 " Boyle, Peter " "
 " Dunn, Thomas Laurel Hill, May 10/64.
 Private Flynn, Michael Wilderness, May 6/64.
 " Golding, Stephen " "
 " Hughes, James B. " "
 " Helbig, John " "
 " Kenney, Wm. H. " "
 " Murphy, Michael " "
 " Snedicor, Edw. F. " "
 " Van Trank, Christian. " "
 " Widdis, Thomas " "
 " Dougherty, Chas. Laurel Hill, May 10/63.
 " Luyster, Theodore " "
 " Lotton, Isaac..... " "
 " Gallagher, Francis... " "
 " Kreigler, Wm. Spottsylvania, May 12/64.
 " Kay, Joseph W. Wilderness, May 6/64, Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
 " Mugge, Charles..... Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
 " Carroll, John..... " "
 " Adams, Julius " "
 " Gabbleman, Chas. Ream's Station, Aug. 25/64.
 " Sweeney, Peter " "
 " Gibson, John..... Petersburg, June 17/64.
 " Rabbit, John June 23/64.

Private Commerford, Jas. Morton's Ford, Feb. 6/64.
 " * Harvy, C. J. Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
 " * Scott, Fullar W. " "

COMPANY C.

1st-Lieut. Russell, H. Y. Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
 Sergt. Vanderpool, Wm. H. Wilderness, May 6, 64.
 Private Glover, Joseph " "
 " Hammerstein, Edw. " "
 " Holzmeir, John " "
 " Finnegan, Joseph Laurel Hill, May 10/64.
 " Leonard, Geo. E. " "
 " Murphy, James " "
 " O'Rourke, John " "
 " Bruen, Michael Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
 " Davie, Wm. B. Boydton Road, Oct. 27/64.
 " * Cumming, J. F.

COMPANY D.

Sergt. Beers, William F. Wilderness, May 6/64.
 " Smith, Edward Petersburg, June 18/64.
 Corp. Brower, Horace H. Laurel Hill, May 10/64.
 Private Caine, Patrick Wilderness, May 6/64.
 " Langstaff, James " "
 " Conners, James " "
 " Fitzsimmons, John " "
 " Hatton, James " "
 " Maher, Roger " "
 " Rogers, Zacheus " "
 " Springsteele, Jos. " "
 " Wilson, Patrick " "
 " Belcher, Charles J. Laurel Hill, May 10/64.
 " Boyle, Thomas " "
 " McNamara, John Spottsylvania, May 12/64.
 " Pigeon, James E. Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
 " * Merritt, James
 " * Olmstead, Jas. A.
 " * Tucker, Charles
 " * Wright, Albert

COMPANY E.

2d-Lieut. Minnes, Samuel	Hatcher's Run, Feb. 5/64, twice.
Sergt. Borland, Jas. L.	Hatcher's Run, Feb. 5/64.
" Mullin, John	Wilderness, May 6/64.
Corp. Clubb, Andrew.....	Ream's Station, Aug. 25/64.
" Stoddard, Geo. W....	Petersburg, June 23/64.
Private Bartlemy, Godfrey...	Wilderness, May 6/64.
" Baptiste, Roque	" "
" Penney, Chas. E.	" "
" Baptiste, Roger.....	" "
" Bell, Geo. W.....	" "
" Cook, Anthony	" "
" Caynet, Isadore.....	" "
" Cayer, John.....	" "
" Dewey, Henry G.	" "
" Maurice, Eugene	" "
" Quinlivan, Wm.	" "
" Salcedo, Francisco...	" "
" Fox, James	Laurel Hill, May 10/64.
" Jacquenin, Arthur ...	" "
" Olmsted, Henry	" "
" Hall, Charles	Spottsylvania, May 12/64.
" McCabe, James	Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
" Neville, John	" "
" Nolan, Jos. W.	" "
" Peyton, John.....	" "
" Percy, Francis	Petersburg, June 17/64.
" Chase, Waldo K.....	" Nov. 28/64.
" Decugneire, Ambrose	" June 17/64.
" Kinzler, Robert.....	
" Smith, Thomas	Petersburg, Nov. 21/64.
" *Wilcox, James	Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
" *Weeks, James.....	" "

COMPANY F.

Sergt. Minnes, Samuel.....	Wilderness, May 6/64.
" Phillips, George	Spottsylvania, May 10/64.

Corp. Burke, Michael	Wilderness, May 6/64.
" Kehoe, Peter	" " "
" Connors, Thomas	Spottsylvania, May 12 '64.
" Wanson, William.....	" "
Private Costar, Jas. A.....	Wilderness, May 6 '64.
" Croke, Timothy	" "
" Gaynor, William.....	" "
" Hill, James.....	" "
" Snyder, Henry	" "
" Walters, Wm. S.....	" "
" Donnelly, Jas.	Spottsylvania, May 12/64.
" Douglass, Charles....	" "
" McConnell, Geo.....	" "
" McFarland, John	" "
" Munch, Jacob	" "
" O'Neil, Charles	" "
" Winterfield, Edw.....	" "
" Hayes, Timothy	Cold Harbor, June 64.
" Baker, Frank.....	Petersburg, Oct. 14 '64.
" Gregg, David.....	" Sept. 28/64.
" *Baker, Stephen.....	June 8/64.
" *Bowen, Charles.....	June 11/64.
" *Black, Robert	June 16/64.

ROSTER OF OFFICERS.

Officers whose names are marked with an asterisk (*) were transferred from the
8th New York Heavy Artillery in June, 1865.

COLONELS.

DATE OF RANK.

- Geo. F. Hopper Jan. 5/65.. Not mustered as Colonel.
 *Joel B. Baker Jan. 14/65.. Mustered out, June 30/65.

LIEUT.-COLONELS.

DATE OF RANK.

Geo. F. Hopper Jan. 5/64.. Mustered out, June 30/65.
Anthony S. Woods .Jan. 15/65.. Not mustered as Lieut.-Col.

MAJORS.

Geo. F. Hopper Apr. 26/63.. Promoted to Lieut.-Col.
Anthony S. Woods .Jan. 5/64.. Mustered out, June 30/65.
Chas. W. Cowtan...Jan. 15/65.. Not mustered as Major.

ADJUTANT.

Chas. W. Cowtan...Apr. 26/63.. Bvt. Capt. U. S. V.—Mustered
out, June 30/65.

QUARTERMASTERS.

W. H. H. Wilcox...Apr. 26/63.. Bvt. Capt. N. Y. V.—Prisoner of
war, discharged Feb. 4/65.
Wm. F. Beers.....Apr. 18/65.. Mustered out, June 30/65.—Died
in New York, June 7/72.

SURGEONS.

Brower Gesner Apr. 26/63.. Bvt. Lt.-Col. U.S.V.—Discharged
Feb. 10/65.—Died, Nov. 5/74.
Robert O. Craig Mch. 2/65.. Mustered out, June 30/65.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

Rich. H. Palmer....Mch. 24/64.. Died, Dec. 4/64.
Chas. H. Baker.....Jan. 9/65.. Mustered out, June 30/65.

CHAPLAIN.

*Joshua Cook..... . . Mustered out, June 30/65.

CAPTAINS.

Geo. M. Dewey Dec. 13/62.. Bvt. Maj. and Bvt. Lt.-Col. N. Y.
V.—Discharged on account
of wound, Oct. 13/64.

DATE OF RANK.

Geo. F. Tait.....Apr. 26/63..Bvt. Maj. N. Y. V.—Discharged
on account of wound, Aug. 16/64.
Putnam Field.....Apr. 26/63..Bvt. Maj. N. Y. V.—Mustered
out, June 30/65.
Oscar F. AngellFeb. 25/63..Killed in action, at Laurel Hill,
Va., May 10/64.
Harvey Y. Russell..May 11/64..Bvt. Maj. U. S. V.—Mustered
out, June 30/65.
Joseph La Fiura ...Apr. 4/64..Bvt. Maj. N. Y. V.—Mustered
out, June 30/65.
Ed. D. Van Winkle.Oct. 13/64..Mustered out, June 30/65.
Chas. W. Cowtan...Aug. 16/64..Declined muster.
Peter HenryApr. 14/64..Died in New York, May 17/65.
*John R. Cooper ... July 30/64..Mustered out, June 30/65.
*Geo. H. Robertson..Mch. 19/65.. " " "
*Saml. B. Densmore .Mch. 31/65.. " " "

FIRST - LIEUTENANTS.

Oscar F. AngellApr. 26/63..Promoted to Captain.
Harvey Y. Russell..June 21/62.. " "
Frank M. ClarkFeb. 25/64..Discharged on account of wound
Oct. 19/64.
Ed. D. Van Winkle.Feb. 25/64..Promoted to Captain.
Wm. H. MonkApr. 14/64..Died, May 28/64, of wound re-
ceived at Laurel Hill, Va.
Bernard Brady.....Sept. 10/64..Mustered out, June 30/65, died
in New York, 1865.
Samuel MinnesApr. 18/65..Mustered out, June 30/65.
Wm. F. Beers.....May 11/64..Promoted to Quartermaster.
D. S. Gilkison.....Apr. 18/65..Mustered out, June 30/65.
Geo. W. Halstead...Feb. 25/64.. " " "
Harvey CurtisSept. 10/64..Mustered out, June 30/65.
Albert C. Risley....Dec. 30/64..Discharged, May 3/65.
*Henry A. Botsford .Jan. 29/65..Mustered out, June 30/65..
*Edward H. Taylor.. " .. " " "
*Michael Metzger ... " .. " " "

*Leroy Williams . . . Mch. 18/65.. Mustered out, June 30/65.
*Joseph Clapsaddle.. " "

SECOND - LIEUTENANTS.

Frank M. Clark	Apr. 26/63.	Promoted to First-Lieut.
Ed. D. Van Winkle.	" .. "	" "
Michael Keegan	" ..	Absent without leave.
Geo. W. Halstead	" ..	Promoted to First-Lieut.
George Hackett	Feb. 25/64.	Arm amputated.—Discharged May 26/65.
Bernard Brady	Feb. 25/64.	Promoted to First-Lieut.
Underhill J. Covert	Sept. 10/64.	Mustered out, June 30/65.
Wm. H. Vanderpool	" ..	Declined muster.
Samuel Minnes	Nov. 18/64.	Promoted to First-Lieut.
D. S. Gilkison	" ..	" "
Harvey Curtis	May 11/64..	" "
Wm. F. Beers	Feb. 25/64..	" "
Charles Eagan	Apr. 18/65..	Mustered out, June 30/65.
Francis L. Mead	" ..	" "
Wm. N. Skidmore	Sept. 10/64..	" "
Wm. A. George	Aug. 25/64..	" "
Chas. T. Behan	Jan. 29/65..	" "
Eugene K. Sage	Mch. 18/65..	" "

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN

BORNE ON THE ROLLS AT THE MUSTER-OUT,
JUNE 30, 1865.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Col. Joel B. Baker.	Adjt. Chas. W. Cowtan.
Lieut.-Col. George F. Hopper.	Q. M. Wm. F. Beers.
Maj. Anthony S. Woods.	Chap. Joshua Cook.
Surg. Robert O. Craig.	Asst.-Surg. Chas. H. Baker.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt.-Maj. Thos. F. McFarland.

Q. M. Sergt. Gerald Brenan. Prin.-Mus. Edw. De Noyelles.
 Com. Sergt. Richard Groves. Hosp.-Stew. Michael Brennan.

COMPANY A.

1st-Lieut. Gilkison, D. S.	Private Dark, George.
2d-Lieut. Eagan, Charles.	" Eustace, Joshua.
1st-Sergt. Rice, John.	" Euwins, James R.
Sergt. Clark, Patrick.	" Ford, Charles W.
" O'Hara, John.	" Gnow, Henry.
Corp. Gration, Joseph.	" Holliday, David.
" Carroll, George.	" Henderson, Robert.
" Allen, Christopher.	" Hamilton, Stephen H.
" Peterson, Daniel S.	" Hamilton, William H.
" Kelly, John J.	" Harrington, Daniel.
" Williams, Charles.	" Inman, George.
" Nelson, Anthony.	" Jones, Edward.
" Page, William.	" Kimball, George J.
Private Bennett, Julius.	" Kelly, James.
" Barber, Stephen.	" Knee, John.
" Bush, George D.	" Kuhy, John.
" Benjamin, Herman.	" Kramer, Joseph.
" Brown, Isaac.	" Lanfair, Andrew J.
" Bates, Thomas.	" Miller, James.
" Broad, Charles.	" Miller, Jacob.
" Crower, John.	" McCusker, John.
" Camps, Edwin F.	" McCue, Michael.
" Collins, James.	" McGuire, Francis.
" Corkey, Timothy.	" McCabe, Terence.
" Coleman, Asher F.	" Reese, William H.
" Coleman, Alfred.	" Reynolds, William.
" Cleveland, Hewen.	" Rose, Henry.
" Dwyer, Patrick.	" Scharff, Bernard.
" Daily, Patrick.	" Salsbury, David E.
" Dunleavy, Patrick.	" Sheldon, David.
" Donelly, Edward.	" Van Rauth, John.

Private Weir, George.	Private Williams, John.
“ Woodruff, George.	“ Wescott, William.
“ Williams, Robert C.	“ Dehaumel, Julius.
“ Williams, Titus.	“ Riley, Peter.

COMPANY B.

Capt. Van Winkle, E. D.	Private Helbig, John.
1st-Lieut. Taylor, Edward H.	“ Holtsbaum, Adam.
2d-Lieut. Covert, U. J.	“ June, William H.
1st-Sergt. Johnson, William H.	“ Kent, H. S.
Sergt. O'Neil, James.	“ Kenny, William.
“ Reynolds, James.	“ Kregler, William.
“ Campbell, Peter.	“ Keenan, James.
“ Connery, Michael.	“ Kunzel, Robert.
Corp. Fields, Theodore.	“ Luyster, Theodore.
“ McIntosh, Jones.	“ Lottau, Isaac.
“ Stokes, Henry.	“ Lehster, August.
“ Siegle, Jacob.	“ Lynch, John.
Private Adams, Julius.	“ Moe, Francis A.
“ Ash, John.	“ Mandeville, E.
“ Burke, Michael.	“ McCloud, John.
“ Bones, Michael.	“ McCarty, James.
“ Bones, William.	“ Mugge, Charles.
“ Brower, John.	“ Murphy, John.
“ Crawford, Norman L.	“ Mungly, Patrick.
“ Corcoran, James.	“ Murphy, Michael.
“ Furtherew, Joseph.	“ Marten, Patrick.
“ Francisco, Ashley.	“ Nugent, Patrick.
“ Foyer, George.	“ O'Brien, Thomas.
“ Foster, John H.	“ Patner, John.
“ Gibson, John.	“ Perrod, Joseph.
“ Gabbleman, Charles.	“ Rabbit, John.
“ Harwood, Walter.	“ Scott, Fuller W.
“ Hennessy, Joseph.	“ Smith, Robert.
“ Hunt, Ogden.	“ Soll, Robert.
“ Harvey, C. J.	“ Sweeney, Peter.
“ Hood, Horace.	“ Schmidth, William.

Private Slater, George G.
 " Torney, John.
 " Thompson, James.
 " True, John.
 " Vanrank, Christian.

Private Wilhemus, Frank.
 " Whitman, Herman.
 " Widdis, Thomas.
 " Walker, Charles.
 " Tongzblut, Paul.

COMPANY C.

Capt. Field, Putnam.
 1st-Lieut. Minnes, Samuel.
 2d-Lieut. Keegan, Michael.
 1st-Sergt. Coleman, John.
 " O'Sullivan, Patrick.
 Corp. Burns, James.
 " Robare, Albert.
 " Gardiner, Henry.
 " Leonard, George E.
 " Brown, James.
 " Benson, Luther.
 Private Bailey, James.
 " Butler, Michael.
 " Burks, Michael.
 " Bruen, Michael.
 " Brown, John.
 " Brandt, William.
 " Brown, David.
 " Cunningham, Peter.
 " Caplan, Gaspar E.
 " Crotty, William.
 " Clay, James.
 " Cummings, J. P.
 " Cummings, J. F.
 " Clark, George.
 " Cavanaugh, James.
 " Colbath, John.
 " Cudabach, Ely.
 " Cummings, Patrick.
 " Colwell, Samuel.
 " Davie, William B.

Private Dunnicliif, William.
 " Douglas, Thomas.
 " Davis, John W.
 " Derby, Abe.
 " Ford, Wriben.
 " Furnival, George.
 " Glover, Joseph.
 " Hammerstein, Edward.
 " Holzmeier, John.
 " Hannigan, Peter.
 " Haines, Frederick.
 " Hare, Michael.
 " Kinney, George.
 " Lewis, Usa.
 " Lynn, Arthur.
 " Lecount, Denis.
 " Lecount, Francis.
 " Labell, Charles.
 " Madison, William.
 " Murphy, James.
 " Murphy, Patrick.
 " Martin, John.
 " Maroney, George.
 " McGrath, Michael.
 " McBurnie, Samuel.
 " McCabe, James.
 " Nixon, John.
 " O'Rourke, John.
 " Patterson, John.
 " Plappert, William.
 " Pettis, Garry.

Private Raymond, Stephen.

" Saxton, Richard.
" Smith, Daniel W.
" Smith, Orlando B.
" Sprague, William W.
" Stout, Edward R.
" Tague, Bernard.

Private Troy, John.

" Taylor, Frank.
" Thomas, Isaac.
" Wood, William.
" Donnelly, James.
" Durdy, John.

COMPANY D.

Capt. Russell, H. Y.

1st-Lieut. Halstead, Geo. W.

1st-Sergt. Kinmouth, Robert.

" Brower, Horace.
" Tinkler, John H.
" Gallagher, James.
" Caine, Patrick.

Corp. Pidgeon, James E.
" Pickens, James O.
" Doty, John M.
" Pettit, Charles J.
" Dolen, Peter.

Musician Murray, Frank.

Private Belcher, Charles J.

" Bingham, Robert.
" Baird, James.
" Bristow, John.
" Connors, James.
" Corrie, Michael.
" Chappell, Charles.
" Collins, Richard.
" Crow, Richard.
" Dunn, James.
" Campbell, Thomas.
" Devlin, William.
" Estel, John.
" Farley, Mathew.
" Fitzsimmons, John.
" Flannery, John.

Private Glusha, Holley,

" Gibney, David.
" Gay, Charles.
" Gifford, Lorenzo.
" Hughes, James.
" Herrick, Richard.
" Heally, Michael.
" Kelly, John.
" Kelly, Reuben L.
" Kingsley, Christ'r S.
" Langstaff, James.
" Lynch, John.
" Lee, Charles M.
" McMannus, James.
" McGivney, James.
" McNamara, John.
" Mahady, Michael.
" Mallett, Richard.
" Maher, Roger.
" Murphy, John.
" Merritt, James.
" Olmstead, James A.
" Page, William.
" Pratt, George.
" Quigley, Edward.
" Rogers, Zacheus.
" Riley, Peter.
" Rhodes, George D.
" Redman, James.

Private Reamer, John.	Private Thayer, Peter.
" Robinson, David.	" Tucker, Charles.
" Shafer, Theodore.	" Waltz, Henry.
" Springsteele, Joseph H.	" Wright, Albert.
" Stapleton, James.	" Wright, Benjamin D.
" Shafer, Lewis G.	" Waring, George.

COMPANY E.

Capt. LaFiura, Jos.	Private Cordoza, Pasqua.
1st-Lieut. Brady, Bernard.	" Clark, John.
2d-Lieut. Mead, Francis L.	" Cook, Samuel.
1st-Sergt. Grosvenor, Levi.	" Chase, Waldo K.
" Mulligan, James.	" Dunn, Michael.
" Ennis, John.	" Dieciniere, Ambrosia.
" Irish, George F.	" Davinson, John L.
" Clemens, Robert.	" Fox, James.
Corp. Fitch, James.	" Furnace, James.
" Clubb, Andrew.	" Gill, James.
" Stoddard, George W.	" Goodman, James.
" Dreat, Emile.	" Guilfayer, Patrick.
" Newry, Augustus G.	" Granger, John.
" Burke, William P.	" Gokey, John.
" Shindler, Gaspar.	" Haggerty, Robert.
Private Armstrong, George F.	" Johnson, Charles.
" Bartlemy, Godfrey.	" Kenney, Michael.
" Baptiste, Roque.	" Kinsler, Robert.
" Baptiste, Roger I.	" Linskley, Martin.
" Bickley, Henry.	" Labrick, John.
" Balfabone, Valentine.	" McClelland, John.
" Burrell, James.	" Mullaley, Thomas.
" Brown, William H.	" Murphy, John.
" Caynet, Isadore.	" Nolan, Joseph W.
" Cook, Anthony.	" Nevill, John.
" Carpenter, William.	" O'Laughlin, Patrick.
" Caiex, Anney.	" Peyton, John.
" Cooper, John.	" *Pierre, Petit.

* Reported upon muster out roll as killed at Wilderness.—A prisoner of war until the end of hostilities.

Private O'Brien, Patrick.
 " Penney, Charles E.
 " Percy, Francis.
 " Quinlivin, William.
 " Quinn, John.
 " Rotiers, Eugene.
 " Ruster, Charles.
 " Robbert, Peter.
 " Riley, George A.

Private Smith, Charles G.
 " Sullivan, Maurice O.
 " Smith, Thomas.
 " Struyck, Jacob.
 " Solomon, Alexander.
 " Thomas, Charles.
 " Van Winkle, Tunis.
 " Wilcox, James.
 " Weeks, James.

COMPANY F.

1st-Lieut. Curtis, Harvey.
 2d-Lieut. Skidmore, Wm. N.
 1st-Sergt. Read; Charles.
 " Mulholland, Daniel.
 " Carpenter, Cyrus B.
 " Robinson, Wesley.
 " Lasher, Edwin.
 Corp. Snyder, Henry.
 " Schumacher, Axel.
 " McConnell, George.
 " Gay, James.
 " Harding, Horace I.
 " Wanson, William.
 Private Artwright, William.
 " Addison, Thomas.
 " Arb, Joseph.
 " Arrant, Charles.
 " Baker, Frank.
 " Bisson, John.
 " Brown, George F.
 " Brink, John.
 " Baker, Stephen.
 " Bowen, Charles.
 " Black, Robert.
 " Booher, John P.

Private Barker, William.
 " Brown, William G.
 " Carr, John.
 " Dempsey, Michael.
 " Dochgall, Frank.
 " Dunn, David.
 " Donnelly, James.
 " Emerick, Joseph.
 " Esenweine, George.
 " Ewen, Hugh.
 " Farvie, John.
 " Gaynor, William.
 " Gotlieb, William.
 " Gregg, David.
 " Hall, Martin.
 " Hass, William.
 " Harnold, Jacob.
 " Hays, Michael.
 " Hays, Timothy.
 " Hike, George.
 " Hill, James (I.)
 " Hill, James (II.)
 " Hillman, A.
 " Heone, Herman.
 " Jockrens, Bernard.

Private Kirby, Dennis.	Private Schultz, Carl.
" Lackey, John.	" Schelhorn, Gustave.
" McCann, Owen.	" Seigle, Charles.
" McCheeney, John.	" Smith, Jacob.
" McFarland, John.	" Scott, William.
" Mulligan, James.	" Virder, Frank.
" Monahan, Thomas.	" Walter, William S.
" Myers, Martin.	" Weaver, George W.
" Noonan, Michael.	" White, William H.
" O'Brien, John.	" Williams, Charles.
" O'Neil, Charles.	" Winterfield, Edward.
" O'Neil, Thomas.	" Yeamans, Albert.
" Parr, Henry.	" Zwick, George.
" Pendergrast, Edward.	" Zwick, Philip.
" Rodgers, Patrick.	" Weldon, Edwin S.
" Rowland, Samuel.	

COMPANIES G, H, I AND K

were composed of officers and men transferred from the 8th New York Heavy Artillery a few weeks previous to the final muster out and are not included in this Appendix.

DEATHS, MISSING IN ACTION, DISCHARGES
AND TRANSFERS AMONG ENLISTED MEN.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Deaths.

Q.-M.-Sergt. Sprague, Ed'n H... Died of scorbutis while in prison at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 16/64.
 Hosp.-Stew. Blythe, Geo. H.... Died on steamer Caspar, *en route* to hospital, N.Y., June 14/64.

Discharged.

Com.-Sergt. Keane, Hugh V....June 8/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.

Transferred.

Sergt.-Maj. Covert, Underhill J.. Promoted to 2d-Lieut., Oct. 13/64.
" Mead, Francis L.... " " May 26/65.

COMPANY A.

Deaths.

1st-Sergt. Hanigan, John Killed at Wilderness, May 6/65.
Private Alcock, Arthur O. ...June 4/64, of wounds received at
Spottsylvania, May 10/64.
" Banks, Elias H. June 28/64, of wounds received at
Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
" Dillon, William Wounded at Cold Harbor.—Died
June 13/64.
" Doremus, David T... Killed at Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
" McGill, David " Gettysburg, July 3/63.
" McManus, John Nov. 28/64, of wounds received at
Petersburg, Nov. 26/64.
" Smith, James Nov. 30/64, of typhoid fever, while
on furlough.
" Wait, John(?) Nov. 28/64, wounded at Peters-
burg, Nov. 26/64.
" Wright, George(?) Oct. 20/64, wounded at Peters-
burg, Oct. 19/64.
" Chace, Jesse W.....Killed at Wilderness, May 6/64.

Discharges.

1st-Sergt. Skidmore, Wm. N...For promotion, per S. O. No. 260,
Oct. 14/64.

Sergt. Townsend, JohnBy expiration of term of service,
Ap. 27/64.

" Early, Wm.....June 8/65, mustered out.
" Murphy, Wm.Jan. 9/64, "
" McBride, John.....Nov. 16/64, "
" Brady, John June 9/65, "

- Sergt. Merritt, Ezra June 8/65, mustered out.
 " Brady, Thomas " "
 Corp. Murray, Peter Ap. 14/64, "
 " McDonald, Daniel... Mar. 6/65, for promotion.
 " Lewis, George May 3/64, by telegram from A. G. O.
- Private Anderson, John.....Oct. 8/64, by expiration of term of service.
- " Burman, James June 7/65, per G. O. No. 25, A. P.
 " Burtill, Huss June 8/65, mustered out.
 " Bartlett, Wm. " "
 " Bentley, Franklin ... " "
 " Bouler, Nelson..... " "
 " Cook, George Oct. 9/64, by expiration of term of service.
 " Campbell, Wm. F. ... Mar. 3/64, for disability.
 " Curtis, Alexander ... June 8/65, mustered out.
 " Dwyer, Bernard.....Deserted, Aug. 30/62.— Dishonorably discharged for disability.
 " Feliman, Levi Mar. 12/65, for disability.
 " Gough, Joseph.....Ap. 24/64, by transfer enlistment in U. S. Navy.
 " Gilson, Wm. H.....Ap. 29/64, for disability.
 " Gorley, Thomas.....June 8/65 mustered out.
 " Hendrickson, John .. " "
 " Hart, William " "
- Musician Mills, George Oct 10/64, by expiration of term of service.
- Private Merritt, Wm. E. June 8/65.
 " Munday, Lewis June 21/65, for disability.
 " Martin, Henry June 8/65.
 " Myers, George May 22/65, from Lincoln Hospital, May 22/65.
 " Oliver, Isaac.....Ap. 29/64, by transfer to U. S. N.
 " O'Neill, James Nov. 16/64, by expiration of term of service.
 " Pratt, Nathan.....May 3/65, by telegram from A. G. O.

- Private Queen, John.....Ap. 13/64, by expiration of term of service.
" Rose, Mathew J.....Mar. 8/64, for disability.
" Saxton, John W.....Jan. 7/65, by expiration of term of service.
" Scully, James.....Mar. 9/64, for promotion to Corps d'Afrique.
" Sullivan, Nicholas...Nov. 14/64, by expiration of term of service.
" Stilman, William....Oct. 18/64, by expiration of term of service.
" Salsego, John.....June 8/64, mustered out.
" Shaw, Charles....." "
" Stilman, Richard...." "
" Scott, Aaron....." "
" Thompson, John" "
" Tierney, Henry" "
" Whittier, William..." "
" Wilcox, Alfred....." "
" Zimmerman, Chas...May 31/65, in compliance with G. O.
" Rafferty, James.....May 31/65.

Transferred.

- Corp. Phillips, George.....To Co. F, Apr. 10/64.
Private Burk, Michael....." " May 3/64.
" Curtis, Harvey....." " "
" DeNoyelles, Edward, " Non-com. Staff, Nov. 1/64.
" Grosvenor, Levi....." Co. E, April 9/64.
" Herder, Fred. J....." V. R. C., Nov. 16/64.
" Hunter, Charles....." Co. E, March 25/64.
" McQuide, Michael... " V. R. C., Sept. 3/63, per S. O. 263, War Dept.
" Mead, Francis L.....To Co. F, May 3/64.
" Minnes, Samuel" "
" McDonald, Christ'r..To V. R. C., June 15/65, per instructions from War Dept.
" Sprague, Edwin H...To Non-com. Staff, April 29/63.

Private Purtell, William . . . To V. R. C., Jan. 5/65.

" Shrugland, Patrick.. " Co. F, May 3/64.

COMPANY B.

Deaths.

1st-Sergt. Carroll, Timothy . . . May 16/64, of wounds received at Laurel Hill, May 10/64.

" Harrison, Edward . . . May 23/64, of wounds received at Laurel Hill.

Private Decker, Ernest. Killed at Laurel Hill, May 10/64.

" Elliott, Wm. J. June 10/64, of wounds received at Cold Harbor, June 6/64.

" Faulkner, Thomas . . . Nov. 11/64, at City Point Hospital.

" Fisher, William . . . Dec. 12/64, at Ladies' Home Hosp.

" Kennedy, Samuel . . . Sept. 2/64, at Washington.

" Sparks, Elijah . . . Aug. 27/64, while a prisoner of war, at Andersonville.

Missing in Action.

Private Brown, John. May 6/64.

" Jergen, August. May 12/64.

Discharges.

1st-Sergt. McDowell, James . . . May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.

" Sirene, Valentine . . . May 3/66, at Whitehall G. Hospital, per direction from War Dept.

" Gallagher, John M. . . Mch. 22/64, by expiration of term of service.

" Graff, Francis. May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.

" Murphy, John . . . April 18/64, by expiration of term of service.

" Snediker, M. V. April 18/64, by expiration of term of service.

" Wildey, Ambrose S. . May 14/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.

Sergt. Cain, Harrison Mch. 10/64, by expiration of term of service.

- Corp. Whiting, Bradf'd A.. Mch. 20/65, by expiration of term
of service.
" Kelly, Michael May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Dunn, Thomas..... " " "
Private Bogle, Peter Sept. 19/64, by expiration of term
of service.
" Brown, James Per G. O. War Dept.
" Brady, Michael J.... May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Commerford, James .July 18/64, on surgeon's certificate,
wounded.
" Campbell, Thomas .. April 18/64, by expiration of term
of service.
" Coogan, Patrick..... May 3/65, at Whitehall G. Hospital,
per direction from War Dept.
" Congdon, Wallace... May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Cook, Andrew " " "
" Flynn, Patrick H.... Per G. O. No. 77, War Dept.
" Fairchild, Byron May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Gobright, John C.... " " "
" Golding, Stephen.... Jan. 31/65, on surgeon's certificate
of disability.
" Grimmerson, Robt... May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Gross, Lewis..... Nov. 15/64, per order Sec. of War.
" Hughes, James P.... On surgeon's certificate disability.
" Hicks, George May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Hennesy, Henry..... April 20/74, on surgeon's certificate
of disability.
" Hildebrant, Duane .. May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Hays, Mathew " " "
" Hatchell, Otto " " "
" Heckler, Charles " " "
" Jones, Joel..... " " "
" Kay, Joseph W..... " " "
" Lamson, Edw. D..... Apl. 26/63, U. S. G. Hospital, Wash-
ington.
" McDowell, Francis .. May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Mayer, Daniel..... Mch. 10/64, by expiration of term
of service.

- Private Munckler, Gustave .. May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
 " Parego, Samuel " " "
 " Platt, Charles F. Nov. 10/64, by expiration of term
 of service.
 " Parry, William.....From U. S. G. Hospital, Ft. Schuy-
 ler, by order of Gen. Dix.
 " Rhinehardt, Daniel .. May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
 " Snediker, Edward ... Nov. 15/64, by expiration of term
 of service.
 " Scott, Garrett F. Oct. 7/64, by expiration of term
 of service.
 " Talbot, Samuel.....May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
 " Whistenheifer, J. M.. From hospital in Washington, noti-
 fication lost.
 " Zeltman, Albert May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
 " Burke, Richard In compliance with directions from
 War Dept.

Transferred.

- Sergt. Hackett, George To Co. A, as Lieut., Mch. 3/64.
 " Keane, Hugh V.....To Non-com. Staff, April 28/64.
 " Groves, Richard..... " "
 Corp. Strap, Lawrence.....To V. R. C., per G. O. War Dept.
 Private Bessin, Frederick....Apl. 27/64, per S. O. Headquarters
 10th N. Y. S. Vols.
 " Botty, Alfred Apl. 27/64, per S. O. Headquarters
 10th N. Y. S. Vols.
 " Carroll, John To V. R. C.
 " Dougherty, Charles..Jan. 10/65, to V. R. C., per order
 War Dept.
 " Felix, Thomas To Co. E.
 " Guide, John To U. S. Navy, by order Sec. War.
 " Gudwin, James To Co. E.
 " Gallagher, Francis...To 20th Regt., V. R. C.
 " Hackett, William....July 18/64, to V. R. C., per G. O.
 No. 11, War Dept.
 " Hendricks, Wm. F...July 18/64, to V. R. C., per G. O.
 War Dept.

Private Honor, Poupard.....To Co. E.

- “ Martin, Timothy.....To V. R. C., per G. O. No. 358, War Dept., /64.
“ Miller, Thomas.....To V. R. C., per G. O. No. 358, War Dept., /64.
“ Maurice, Eugene.....To Co. E.
“ Penney, Charles E... “
“ Rolland, Charles.....June 15/65, to 13th N. Y. Cavalry,
per S. O. No. 130, A. P.

COMPANY C.

Deaths.

Sergt. Chase, George P.....Killed at Cold Harbor, June 4/64.

“ Turner, John..... “ Wilderness, May 6/64.

Corp. Hammett, And'w S.. “ “ “ “

“ Reynolds, Geo. W... “ Cold Harbor, June 5/64.

“ Sheehan, Michael.... “ Spottsvl'a, May 10/64.

“ Burke, John.....Hospital, Washington, Mar. 29/65.

Private Bruso, George.....Killed near Petersburg, Nov. 18/64.

“ Bickford, Henry C...In Beverly Hospital, N. J., Oct. 9/64.

“ Condon, John.....Killed at Wilderness, May 6/64.

“ Dickzeske, Charles...In field hospital, Morton's Ford, March 21/64.

“ Durkin, Patrick.....At Washington, June 28/64, of wounds received in action, May 6/64.

“ Eastman, William....July 25/64, while a prisoner at Andersonville, Ga.

“ Fowenier, DavidKilled near Petersburg, Nov. 22/64.

“ Gahagan, Thomas...Sept. 15/64, at Lincoln Hospital.

“ Howard, LuraOct. 13/64, at City Point Hospital.

“ Johnstone, Hyatt....Aug. 20/64, while a prisoner at Andersonville, Ga.

“ Leavy, Daniel.....Dec. 30/64, National General Hospital, Baltimore.

“ McQueen, Charles...Oct. /63, in Hospital at Harper's Ferry.

- Private Orlsman, John.....Oct. 28/64, Douglas General Hospital, Washington.
 " Pease, Jonathan.....Oct. 5/64, in hospital.
 " Sherry, Nicholas.....Killed in front of Petersburg, Dec. 11/64.
 " Underhill, Augustus. May 19/64, in hospital, of wounds rec'd at Wilderness, May 6/64.
 " Zilgner, Carl.....July 29/64, while a prisoner at Andersonville, Ga.

Discharges.

- 1st-Sergt. Vanderpool, Wm. H. . Oct. 27/64, by expiration of term of service.
 " Bertholf, Wm. U.....June 9/65, by G. O. No. 26, A. P.
 " Preston, Patrick.....June 9/65, by G. O. War Dept.
 Corp. Cullen, John..... "
 Private Ariel, Eli..... "
 " Butler, Edward.....May 25/64, for disability.
 " Birch, Richard.....June 9/65.
 " Birdsall, Wm. H.....June 1/65.
 " Butler, Edward.....Jan. 18/65, for disability.
 " Christian, Charles...June 9/65.
 " Curchin, William C. " "
 " Crawford, Joseph W. " "
 " Clark, John..... " "
 " Dodge, Lewis H. " "
 " Dickinson, Alfred... " "
 " Evans, Benjamin R...April 24/64, by expiration of term of service.
 " Furnival, William...June 9/65.
 " Fowler, Augustus M. " "
 " Fisher, Willlam B,... " "
 " Hughes, Edward F... " "
 " Holland, George.....June 3/65.
 " Kelly, John (I).....June 9/65.
 " Kelly, John (II).....May 19/65.
 " Kaizer, George.....June 9/65.
 " Lyons, John..... "

Private McCoy, William.....June 9/65.

- " Matthews, Charles... Expiration of term of service.
- " Sheridan, Thomas... At Convalescent Camp.
- " Seigler, Andrew.....Oct. /63, from Hospital, Harper's Ferry.
- " Spratt, Daniel.....June 9/65.
- " Tiffney, JohnApril /64, for disability.
- " Waha, Mathias.....May 30/65, by G. O. War Dept.

Transferred.

1st-Sergt. Brady, BernardPromoted to 2d-Lieut., and transferred to Co. D, June 7/64.

- " Gilkison, Dugald Promoted to 1st-Sergt., and transferred to Co. D, Sept. 10/64.
- " Egan, Charles.....Promoted to 2d-Lieut., and transferred to Co. A, May 24/65.

Private Barrett, StephenTo U. S. N., Feb. 29/64, by G. O.

- " Cleary, Edward.....To Co. E, April 30/64.
- " Cordoza, Perdosquia. " E, "
- " Cayer, John..... " E, "
- " Dreat, Emile..... " E, "
- " Dunn, Charles D.... " F, May 3/64.
- " Feldmann, Adelbert . " E, Apr. 30/64.
- " King, Peter.....To Invalid Corps, G. O. 307, War Dept.
- " Kehoe, Peter.....To Co. F, May 3/64.
- " Mellison, James.....To Invalid Corps, G. O. 307, War Dept.
- " Mullaly, Thomas....To Co. E, April 30/64.
- " McMahon, Timothy . " E, "
- " Meeks, John..... " F, "
- " O'Connor, Jeremiah .To Invalid Corps, July 1/63.
- " O'Brien, PatrickTo Co. E, April 30/64.
- " Reed, Charles H..... " F, May 3/64.
- " Ryan, MichaelTo Invalid Corps, May 29/65.
- " Salsedo, Francisco...To Co. E, April 30/64.
- " Sullivan, Daniel..... " E, "
- " Vanranst, John " A, Oct. 30/64.

Private Wade, William.....To U. S. Navy, Feb. 29/64, by G. O.
 " Brennan, Michael....Promoted to regimental Hos.-Stew.,
 Non-com. Staff, June 23/65.

COMPANY D.

Deaths.

Sergt. Wheeler, William ...Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12/64.
 Corp. Hoose, Reuben W....March 12/65, of wounds received
 at Boydton Plank Road.

Private Crozier, Henry.....Killed at Wilderness, May 6/64.
 " Dudgeon, John V...March 24/65, disease of heart, at
 Camp Hatcher's Run.
 " Gallivan, Patrick....Apr. 13/65, from wounds accidentally received at Burksville.
 " Johnson, Samuel....Killed at Wilderness, May 6/64.
 " McCormick, John T..Killed at Gettysburg, July 3/63.
 " Morris, SamuelDec. 27/64, at Annapolis, of disease contracted in Rebel prisons.
 " Moore, Anson.....Oct. 24/64, of wounds received near Petersburg.
 " Weiner, Newman ...Sept. 19/—, from wounds received at Ream's Station.
 " Murray, WilliamJune 7/65, at field hospital, transferred from 8th N. Y. H. A.

Missing in Action.

Private Fitzpatrick, Patrick .. Oct. 27/64, at Boydton Plank Road.
 " Overland, LeviAug. 15/64, transferred from 8th
 N. Y. H. A.

Discharges.

Sergt. Smith, EdwardOct. 10/64, by expiration of term of service.
 " Mathews, Michael...June 9/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
 Corp. Woodruff, Thomas ..Oct. 7/64, expiration of term of service.

- Private Quinn, William.....June 9/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Jones, Thomas....." " "
" Harbor, John A....." "
" Grey, George W....." "
Private Boyle, Thomas.....June 12/65, surgeon's certificate of
disability.
" Borgness, Edward...June 9/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Blowers, Moses A... " "
" Brown, William.....Feb. 20/65, by reason G. C. M.
" Cubitt, James....." " "
" Cowan, FrancisJune 9/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Cunningham, John.. " "
" Carroll, Dennis J....." "
" Darnington, Chas...." "
" Finnegan, John....." "
" Finley, John....." "
" Foster, Patrick.....Feb. 3/65, expiration of term of ser-
vice.
" Gappciski, Ludovic ..June 9/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Henry, John C....." "
" Hatton, James" "
" Halstead, Andrew J.. Aug. 27/63, on surgeon's certificate
of disability.
" Kernen, JosephJune 9/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" Kilpatrick, Samuel.. " "
" Kernen, Patrick....." "
" Lewis, Jacob B....." "
" Leeds, James" "
" Lowe, AlbertJune 5/65, per G. O. No. 77, A. G.
O., dated April 25/65.
" Mitchell, Wilson T...June 12/65, per telegram, A. G. O.
May 3/65.
" Mangin, John.....June 9/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" McGiving, Thomas ..April 1/64, expiration of term of
service.
" McGinty, John.....June 9/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
" McGinley, Edward.. " "
" McCormick, John... " "
" Organ, Michael" "

Private O'Neil, William.....June 9/75, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
 " Smith, Bernard....." " "
 " Smith, Abram " "
 " Smith, John J.....Oct. 18/64, expiration of term of
 service.
 " Smith, ThomasOct. 18/63, surgeon's certificate of
 disability.
 " Sheren, JamesOct. 1/64, expiration of term of
 service.
 " Sullivan, James.....April 29/64, surgeon's certificate of
 disability.
 " Taylor, Andrew E...Oct. 17/63, expiration of term of
 service.
 " Taylor, Robert.....June 9/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
 " Tripp, John....." " "
 " Titus, Orlando L... " "
 " Wilson, Patrick.....Nov. 17/64, expiration of term of
 service.
 " Mahoney, Timothy ..Oct. 1/64, expiration of term of
 service.

Transferred.

Sergt. Mayell, HenryTo Signal Corps, March 10/62.
 Corp. Covert, Underhill J. .To Co. F, March 29/64.
 Private Brown, Geo. F....." F, April 24/64.
 " Baptiste, Rocque...." E, April 27/64.
 " Baptiste, Rocque Jno. " E, "
 " Bartlemy, Godfrey .." E, "
 " Bull, John....." E, "
 " Cooper, John" E, "
 " Campbell, Wm. J...." E, "
 " Charles, Petit....." E, "
 " Cuynet, Isadore" E, "
 " Ferdinand, Joseph ..To U. S. Navy, April 27/64.
 " Jones, Cornelius S...To Inv'd Corps, per G. O. War Dept.
 " Jacqueman, Arthur..To Co. E, April 27/64.
 " Leonard, JamesTo Invalid Corps, Sept. 16/63.
 " Milholland, Daniel ..To Co. F.

- Private McCall, Thomas To U. S. Navy, April 28/64.
" Pierre, Petit To Co. E, April 27/64.
" Rottiers, Eugene A . . . " E, "
" Thompson, James . . . To U. S. Navy, April 28/64.

COMPANY E.

Deaths.

- Corp. Lapage, Edward . . . Aug. 6/64, of typhoid fever.
Private Bessin, Frederick . . . Killed at Wilderness, May 6/64.
" Feldman, Adelbert . . . " " "
" Felix, Thomas . . . July 21/64, of wounds received
June 5/64.
" Egan, John July 6/64, of wounds received
June 17/64.
" Honore, Poupart . . . Wounded at Ream's Station, died in
hospital, Nov. 12/64, of diarrhoea.
" Hall, Charles . . . Jan. 22/65, of wounds.
" Johnson, Fenton . . . Jan. 22/65, of wounds, exhaustion
and diarrhoea, Washington, D. C.
" Shanahan, James . . . Oct. 30/64, of wounds received
Oct. 8th in front of Petersburg.
" Phyfe, William . . . Oct. 30/64, of wounds.
" Sullivan, Charles . . . Killed Aug. 31/64.
" Stapleton, Thomas . . . Killed in front of Petersburg, Nov.
29/64.
" Stoothoff, George . . . Of wounds received at Wilderness,
May 6/64.
" Woodward, Walter . . . At Fredericksburg, of wounds re-
ceived at Wilderness, May 6/64.
" Veitch, Thompson . . . Killed at Wilderness, May 6/64.
" Marnell, Joseph . . . June 4/65, of diarrhoea.

Missing in Action.

- Private Romenco, Joseph . . . May 10/64.
" Welch, Robert . . . May 8/64.
" Burns, Hugh . . . May 6/64.
" Furnace, James . . . Aug. 25/64, transferred from 8th
N. Y. H. A.

Private Smith, William May 10/64.
 " Petit, Charles May 6/64.

Discharges.

Sergt. Borland, James L....June 5/65, from Columbia Hospital.
 " Meyer, John June 9/65, by G. O., May 17/65.
 Private Conell, Mathew " " "
 " Campbell, Wm. J....June 1/65, from Hospital.
 " Dyer, Timothy O....June 9/65, by G. O., May 17/65.
 " Hulse, Samuel H..... " " " "
 " Hulse, Charles F..... " " " "
 " King, Peter..... May 17/65.
 " Morris, Samuel..... Nov. 21/64.
 " Maurice, Eugene....May 16/65.
 " McMahon, Timothy..May 2/64, for disability.
 " Olmstead, Henry....June 14/65.
 " Robinson, John May 17/65.
 " Sullivan, Daniel..... May 2/64, for disability.
 " Sweeney, James.....June 9/65.
 " Solcedo, Francisco ..Apr. 17/65.
 " Wilmer, PatrickJune 9/65.
 " Wilkinson, Wm.....June 18/65.
 " Brown, Henry May 29/65, for disability.
 " Wolf, Henry.....June 9/65.
 " Bell, George W.....Mustered out May 4/65, wounded.

Transferred.

Sergt. Covert, Underhill J..Promoted to Non-com. Staff, April
 28/64.
 Corp. Johnson, Wm. H....To Co. B, as Sergt., June 13/65.
 Private Blythe, George F....To Hospital Steward, May 1/64.
 " Stewart, Robert L...To Co. F, May 3/64.
 " Cuynet, Isadore.....To Co. C, 3d V. R. C., April 1/65.
 " Cleary, Edward.....To 4th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Oct.
 11/64.

COMPANY F.

Deaths.

- 1st-Sergt. Hunter, Charles.....June 4/64, of wounds received at
Wilderness, May 6/64.
- Corp. Conners, Thomas.....May 10/65, at Washington, D. C.
" Meeks, JohnKilled at Wilderness, May 6/64.
" Purtell, William.....Oct. /64, at Blackwell's Island Hos-
pital, New York.
- Private Stewart, Robert L.Oct. 14/64, while a prisoner at
Florence, S. C.
- " Bailey, Robert F.May 27/64, from wounds received
May 12/64.
- " Burke, MichaelDrowned while on furlough in
New York, July 22/64.
- " Cavanagh, John.....At U. S. A. Hospital, Beverly, N. J.
- " Johnson, Charles....Killed at Petersburg, June 17/64.
- " Munch, Jacob.....Aug. 15/64, of sunstroke, at Deep
Bottom.
- " Malone, Henry.....Aug. 15/64, of chronic diarrhoea.
- " Murphy, Michael A.Sept. 28/64, at hospital, New York.
- " Mayer, George.....Killed at Wilderness, May 6/84.
- " Pembroke, James ... " Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
- " Phillips, Alvin.....Dec. 31/64, at Washington.
- " Rempis, John G.June 7/64, of wounds received at
Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
- " Smith, WilliamKilled at Petersburg, June 17/64.
- " Samota, Alonzo.Killed at Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
- " Smith, PeterNov. 11/64, at Emory Hospital,
Washington, from wounds.
- " Whitmire, Aug.Jan. 9/65, at Camp Parole.
- " Wells, George.....May 30/64, from wounds received
at North Anna River.
- " Whelan, Franz.....Killed at Cold Harbor, June 3/64.
- " Fogle, Antonio W....Aug. 3/64, while a prisoner at
Andersonville, Ga.

Missing in Action.

Private Hillman, Edwin May 6/64, at Wilderness.
 " Luissure, Joseph " "
 " Rutishausen, John " "
 " Pollock, Robert Oct. 27/64, at Boydton Plank Road.

Discharges.

1st-Sergt. Phillips, George May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
 Private Ackley, William May 3/65, per telegram A. G. O.
 " Bouce, John " " "
 " Costar, James A. . . . June 16/65, for disability.
 " Dixon, Henry May 17/65, per G. O. No. 26, A. P.
 " Kranich, Jacob " " "
 " Lamb, William " " "
 " Lammon, William " " "
 " Schultz, Peter C. . . . " " "
 " Schoepp, Christian " " "
 " Smith, James Dec. 19/64, for disability.
 " Schroeder, William Apr. 25/65, "
 " Quinn, John Discharged per G. O., No. 26, A. P.,
 dated May 17/65.

Transferred.

Sergt. Minnes, Samuel Promoted to 2d-Lieut, Dec. 27/64.
 " Mead, Francis L. . . . To Non-com. Staff.
 " Brenan, Gerald Promoted to Q. M. Sergt., Feb. 1/65.
 " McFarland, Thos. F. . . . Promoted Sergt.-Maj., May 25/65.
 Private Diaz, Joachim To Co. E, April, 1864.
 " Remonzo, Joseph " "
 " Stoddart, George " "
 " McCusker, John To Co. A, "
 " Kehoe, Peter To unassigned Co., V. R. C.

RECAPITULATION AND STATISTICS.

THE TWO-YEARS REGIMENT.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Total number of officers mustered	104
Killed in action or died of wounds or disease.....	5
Discharged, resigned, transferred, promoted to other commands, &c.	33
Promoted to higher grades.....	32
Transferred to Veteran Battalion, April 26, 1863, at their own request	8
Mustered out with the regiment, May, 1863.....	26
	—
	104

ENLISTED MEN.

Mustered into the United States service for two years, about	800
Recruits received (mustered for three years), about....	387
	—
1,187	
Killed or died of wounds	50
Died of disease.....	28
Missing	9
Discharged on account of wounds and disease, or by order of War Department, received commissions, transferred to other commands, deserted, &c.....	390
Three year's men transferred to Veteran Battalion, April 26, 1863.....	228
Upon rolls to be mustered out, May, 1863	482
	—
1,187	

The author has been unable to ascertain the exact number of men who left New York with the regiment in 1861. It has there-

fore been necessary to estimate upon some of the figures, but they are probably given closely. Companies B and D were detached upon provost duty at division headquarters during the latter part of the regiment's service. The first-named company thus escaped loss at Fredericksburg, while in the case of Company D, detached some months earlier, the rolls do not show that any casualties in battle occurred during its term of service.

THE VETERAN BATTALION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Total number of officers mustered	44
Killed in action or died of wounds or disease.....	4
Discharged, resigned, &c.....	7
Promotions to higher grades	13
Mustered out, June 30, 1865.....	20
	—
	44

The above total does not include any of the 13 officers transferred from the 8th New York Heavy Artillery.

ENLISTED MEN.

Transferred from the Two-Years regiment, April 26, 1863, present and absent	228
Recruits and transferred men received during the pe- riod of service of the battalion	712
	—
	940
Killed or died of wounds	56
Died of disease, &c.	38
Missing	14
Discharged on account of wounds or disease, by order of superior headquarters, upon expiration of term of service, received commissions, transferred, de- serted, &c.	400
Upon rolls to be mustered out, June 30, 1865	432
	—
	940

Of the 386 enlisted men transferred to the battalion from the 8th New York Heavy Artillery, in June, 1865, only those placed in the six original companies are included in the lists of names and in the foregoing recapitulation ; the others, forming Companies G, H, I and K, do not appear in either lists or recapitulation.

In the recapitulation of the battalion, the figures are about as exact as it is possible to give them, taking the muster-out rolls as a basis, and as printed must be nearly correct. Palpable errors are of frequent occurrence in the rolls of both the regiment and battalion, and such have been corrected by the author, as far as possible, but others probably remain to be discovered hereafter by those concerned. In every regiment men are borne upon the rolls in false positions and names are misspelled and transposed, sometimes from lack of correct information and again from negligence on the part of company officers. In some instances individuals were carried upon the rolls to be mustered out with the regiment and battalion whose whereabouts was unknown, and, if living, probably some of them are yet in the service of the United States, so far as their personal and formal muster out is concerned.

It is regretted that it has been impossible to give a full list of the wounded, either of the regiment or battalion. In the two-years service the list is especially incomplete. The omissions in the list of the battalion are comparatively few.

In recapitulating the list of mortalities, we have endeavored to be particularly correct ; yet some of the number reported to have died of disease possibly met their deaths in consequence of wounds. When a death is stated with no cause assigned, we have assumed it to have been of disease, unless possessing knowledge to the contrary.

Of the deserters, during the four years' service of the National Zouaves, many served honorably in other commands thereafter. Not a few left the regiment while at Sandy Hook, and some of them enlisted with relatives or friends, where associations were more congenial or chances of promotion better. The crime of desertion was vaguely comprehended in those early days of war. A large number of the "three-years men" transferred to the battalion at its formation, were absent, sick or wounded, at the time, and some of these never reported to their new command, while

others, then present with the regiment, smuggled themselves to New York with their "two-years" comrades. Most of these contended that they had been wrongly mustered for three years, or that such muster was represented to them as a mere formality and that their rightful service ended with that of the regiment.

It will be remarked, by those familiar with army statistics, that the deaths from disease in the regiment and battalion were few when compared with the mortality in the majority of regiments. This was especially a fact with the two-years organization, and may be ascribed to the garrison service of nearly a year in a peculiarly healthy locality, where sanitary rules were enforced, and strict military usage compelled an observance of regular hours and habits and fitted our soldiers for future hardships. But, generally speaking, a regiment of city-bred soldiers sustained far less casualties from sickness than one from the rural districts. Young men from city life were, in a measure, accustomed to irregular habits of both eating and sleeping, while a "country" regiment suffered in the change from a regular life, and full, though sometimes coarse fare. It seemed difficult for the latter to adapt themselves to the changing circumstances of army life, and although they were generally housed and clothed better than their comrades from town, owing to their aptitude in handling the implements of woodcraft and the knowledge of housewifery taught by country mothers, homesickness was a disease which brought many of them to the hospital and invited more fatal maladies. Regiments from the interior often maintained their own little cemeteries, rapidly populating them, while their immediate neighbors in camp, hailing from a large city, were perhaps altogether free from death.

No estimate has been made of the average age of the members of the Tenth, but probably no regiment left New York State with a more boyish lot of soldiers. As a rule, they were small in stature, yet lithe and active, and handled arms and knapsacks upon a long march with an elastic vigor which often put to blush regiments of "six-footers" and elicited their unwilling admiration.

NATIONAL ZOUAVE LODGE, U. D.

F. & A. M.

CONTRIBUTED BY CHARLES H. LUDWIG.

While the Tenth Regiment New York Volunteers were stationed at Sandy Hook, N. J., in May, 1861, a number of Master Masons who were members of the regiment met at the quarters of Bro. John W. Marshall, to discuss the subject of forming a Lodge within the camp limits. To this end a committee was named, who proceeded to New York city and visited the Grand Master ; but, although they urgently and persistently pressed the matter, they did not succeed in gaining his consent. At the meeting held on their return, to hear their report, Bro. Hermann Cantor stated, that he was satisfied that if he could go to the city, he could bring such influence to bear that the petition would be granted. A furlough was procured for him and he proceeded on his mission, armed with the following

PETITION FOR DISPENSATION.

RECOMMENDED BY

LUTHER B. PERT . . . Master of Sagamore Lodge, No. 371.
B. HERTZ Master of King Solomon Lodge, No. 279.
P. W. FRANK Past Master of Mount Neboh Lodge, No. 257.
JOHN A. LEFFERTS . Master of Greenwich Lodge, No. 467.

NEW YORK, May, 1861.

TO THE M. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

The undersigned petitioners, being Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, having the prosperity of the fraternity at heart, and willing to exert their best endeavors to promote and diffuse the genuine principles of Masonry, respectfully represent that they are desirous of forming a new Lodge in the camp of the Tenth

Regiment New York State Volunteers, to be named "National Zouave Lodge."

They therefore pray for letters of dispensation, or a warrant of constitution, to empower them to assemble as a legal Lodge to discharge the duties of Masonry in a regular and constitutional manner, according to the original forms of the institution and the regulations of the Grand Lodge.

They have nominated and do recommend Bro. Salmon Winchester to be the first Master, Bro. Thomas Cloudsley to be the first Senior Warden and Bro. Fred. M. Patrick to be the first Junior Warden of said Lodge.

If the prayer of the petitioners be granted, they promise a strict conformity to the constitution, laws and regulations of the Grand Lodge, and that they will make Masons of none but members of their own regiment, and of such only as they know to be good and true men.

SALMON WINCHESTER,
THOMAS CLOUDSLEY,
FRED. M. PATRICK,
JOHN W. MARSHALL,
ROBERT A. DIMMICK,
GEORGE F. HOPPER,

ALBION ALEXANDER,
JESSE W. CHACE,
HERMANN CANTOR,
RICHARD COX,
W. H. CRAUSE,
JOHN MISSING.

Bro. Cantor at once visited M. W. John W. Simons, D. G. M. of the State of New York, and presented his petition, which was granted, on the condition that he (Cantor) should personally and fully report to him the proceedings of the Lodge and prevent all illegal action. This assurance being given, the necessary credentials were made out and delivered. The Dispensation was granted by M. W. Finlay M. King, to continue from June 1st, 1861, to May 25th, 1862, and was prolonged by M. W. John J. Crane for one year, to May 25th, 1863.

The brethren procured the necessary working tools and paraphernalia, which were so constructed that all could be packed in small space and carried with the regiment. But no opportunity presented for opening the Lodge until the regiment arrived in Virginia, where the first communication was held in a tent at Camp Hamilton.

After the regiment was removed to Fort Monroe, the Lodge met regularly, when the exigencies of military service would permit, in a double casemate on the western face of the Fort, and these communications were attended by brethren from all the regiments in the vicinity. Characterized as these gatherings were by the warlike surroundings, they were invested with a charm that has fixed its impress in the memory of every brother who was so fortunate as to attend them. The contracted casemates were often so thronged with visitors that it was almost impossible to proceed with the work of the ritual. Here all passion was laid aside, and with us frequently met the gray-clad soldier from the South, a prisoner within our military lines, but a brother within our Masonic limits. Within our crowded walls the private soldier and the general officer met on the level of equality, to part when the Lodge was closed on the square of discipline. Here the beautiful tenets of our institution tempered the rough and rugged life of the soldier, stimulated his patriotism, and nerved his heart for the dangers and trials in the path before him.

While in Fort Monroe the Lodge held semi-monthly communications, at which the following members of the regiment were entered, passed and raised :

ALEXANDER B. ELDER,
THOMAS J. LOUTHER,
JAMES BIDDLE,
THOMAS D. MOSSCROP,
JOHN A. BRADY,
EDWIN L. FORD,
JOSEPH NEWBURGH,
OSCAR F. ANGELL,
JOHN SHAY,
AARON SEELEY,
WM. A. MACNULTY,
GABRIEL CUNNINGHAM,
JOHN W. HUNT,
WALTER WESTLAKE,
WM. H. McMURRAY,
PUTNAM FIELD,

CHARLES H. LUDWIG,
HARVEY Y. RUSSELL,
WILLIAM DUFF,
GEORGE TICE,
PATRICK RYAN,
RICHARD BODDY,
JOHN E. FARNSWORTH,
LEONARD BERGEN,
RICHARD TRIGGE,
MAX DEGRAW,
JAMES BALFE,
FRANCIS MURPHY,
JAMES M. SMITH,
THOMAS MCCOLLOUGH,
JOHN MACHALE,
WM. WALLACE SMITH.

At a fire which occurred in the village of Hampton, in July, 1861 (see p. 42), some members of the regiment saved the regalia, working tools, &c., of the local lodge, and delivered them to Gen. Butler, then commanding the Department, who had them carefully packed and sent them under a flag of truce to the commanding officer at Sewell's Point, to be forwarded to the Grand Lodge of Virginia.

In December, of the same year, the Lodge held a St. John's Festival at their rooms. A grand banquet was served, followed by a ball. All the principal military officers, both of the Fort and from Newport News and Camp Hamilton, were present, many of them accompanied by their wives and daughters, and the affair was both enjoyable and memorable. The casemates had been tastefully decorated with bunting and evergreens brought from the picket station "up the beach." The detail for this purpose had procured a permit from the officer of the day, but were, nevertheless, severely reprimanded by the commander of the post on their return and were put under arrest; for it seems that an order was in force forbidding the cutting of brush at that spot.

After the regiment had left their pleasant quarters at Fort Monroe, and were located at Portsmouth Intrenched Camp, application was made to a Lodge at Norfolk for the use of their rooms. The request was denied, on the ground that the Grand Lodge of Virginia had severed her connection with the Grand Lodge of New York. But this unfraternal treatment did not prevent the brethren of National Zouave Lodge from assisting the half-starved families of their brethren of the Virginia jurisdiction with both money and their surplus rations—thus demonstrating that the principles of our institution know neither geographical lines nor political differences. A tent was fitted up, and here the Lodge met until the regiment was ordered to join the Army of the Potomac.

The period of active campaigning, on which the command had now entered, afforded no opportunities for Masonic work, and, in December, 1862, our gifted Master, Salmon Winchester—a brave and patriotic soldier—fell while in command of the regiment at the disastrous assault on Marye's Heights. After this sad event no attempt was made to hold a communication until the return of the regiment to New York, in May, 1863, when King

Solomon Lodge, No. 279, generously gave the use of their rooms and their assistance in raising the few Fellow Crafts who had not been made in the field.

The question of continuing the Lodge was debated, but nothing came of it; for many of the members were dead, while most of the survivors, within a few months, returned to the army.

After paying all indebtedness, the surplus funds, together with the books, papers, regalia, and a full report of the proceedings of the Lodge, were transmitted to the Grand Secretary, James M. Austin, and are now preserved in the archives of the Grand Lodge of the State of New York.

Thus ended the existence of National Zouave Lodge, U. D., an organization most remarkable and unique.



THE VETERAN ASSOCIATION.

On the third day of July, 1873, a preliminary meeting of survivors of the Tenth New York Volunteer Infantry was held at Eighth Avenue and Eighteenth Street, New York city, when it was agreed to form an association for social and benevolent purposes and to revive and maintain the comradeship formed in the army during the Rebellion. At a subsequent meeting, officers were elected for the remainder of the year, as follows : President, Frank M. Clark ; Vice-Presidents, George Hackett, William Hall and E. D. Van Winkle ; Secretary, Peter F. Murray ; Treasurer, Chas. W. Cowtan. A code of by-laws was also adopted, which provided, among other things, for the payment of a certain sum by each member upon the death of one of their number.

The Association thereafter held quarterly meetings, electing its officers annually. It was not, however, until 1879 that sufficient interest was manifested to make the organization a success. In the spring of that year, those most interested in its welfare debated the subject of parading with the Grand Army of the Republic upon the coming Decoration Day, and preparations were made to that end, including arrangements for decorating the graves of members of the regiment interred in Greenwood and Calvary Cemeteries. A band of music was engaged, and an offer to act as escort to the Veteran Association of the Fifth New York Volunteers (Duryee Zouaves) was accepted by that body—the remnants of the two regiments, which had fought together so many years before, being again united upon this peculiarly appropriate occasion. Upwards of eighty survivors of the Tenth joined in this first participation in the ceremonies of the day of flowers and tears. Each platoon of the Association marched under command of a former captain in the regiment, the whole being commanded by Lieut.-Col. J. W. Marshall. The programme of decoration was fully carried out, and at Greenwood the graves of Col. Bendix,

Capt. Winchester, Lieut. Morrell, Lieut. Beers, and Surgeon Gesner, were appropriately honored.

The effect of this parade was salutary, bringing to the front many survivors of the regiment whose addresses had not been known—some residing in distant parts of the country, and a notable accession to the ranks of the association immediately followed. In 1880, Decoration Day was observed in the same manner, the veterans of the Duryee Zouaves in turn escorting the Tenth in the parade, and additional graves were decorated, including that of Com.-Sergt. Hugh V. Keane, in Greenwood. Again, in 1881, a similar programme was carried out. The action of the veterans of the Tenth, in thus observing the day, had its natural effect in stimulating the survivors of other regiments to unite in the ceremonies and to band themselves together in like organizations.

Needed assistance has been rendered by the Association in several instances of destitution and death among ex-members of the regiment, although the exceedingly light tax upon members of the organization for dues has never admitted of very liberal donations in such cases. The object of the originators has, however, been accomplished : each honorably discharged survivor, whose address is known, is regularly notified of the meetings of the Association and is invited to become a member, while the gatherings are notable for the enjoyment of friendly fellowship and conversation among comrades bound together by memories of perils and privations encountered when the majority were boys or in the first years of manhood.

Frank M. Clark, George F. Hopper, George M. Dewey and Charles H. Ludwig have been successively elected Presidents of the Association. At the present date the officers are : President, Charles H. Ludwig ; Vice-President, Joseph W. Kay ; Secretary, Frank M. Clark ; Treasurer, Chas. W. Cowtan ; Executive Committee : George W. Petit, George F. Hopper, John W. Marshall, George Hackett, George M. Dewey.

AN EX-CAMPAIGNER IN VIRGINIA.

CONTRIBUTED BY THE AUTHOR TO A NEW YORK JOURNAL IN 1874.

Some few months have passed since the writer found himself quartered, for a short season, at the "Waverly Hotel," a hostelry hard by the railroad station in the old town of Culpepper, Va. Time and opportunity were plentiful, and it was not unnatural that the stranger, an ex-soldier and campaigner in the "Old Dominion," should muse upon the times that "tried men's souls" a decade past.

Just ten years before, within a few days, he had ridden with some fellow officers to the front of this same inn, dismounted and entered, in search of news, and perhaps something with which to quench the ever-present thirst of a soldier. Corps Headquarters had halted here a half-hour previous, and we were inquisitive as to the wherefore of the sudden orders which had retrograded the Second Corps from its comparatively comfortable bivouac on the Robertson river, and caused a backward march towards the Rappahannock. Within a few days thereafter, General Warren, commanding the corps and holding the rear, had crushed a portion of Hill's Corps, which had interposed itself at Bristoe Station, and the Army of the Potomac was bivouacked on the north side of Bull Run, holding its fords against the artillery reconnoisances of our Rebel friends, who had taken their innings once more, and forced Meade to "cover" and the defensive.

And but few startling changes seemed to have taken place in this old town and its suburbs since "grim-visaged war" vexed and tore it so ruthlessly. So often a bone of contention between the opposing forces, some of the houses still bear the marks of shot and shell, for our forces were sometimes not over-particular in caring for Rebel property, and in some instances our cavalry squadrons entered Culpepper from one side while the dust from the enemy's horse-hoofs was still rising thick at the other.

Society in this section was always exclusive. The old residents take pride in their "ancient and honorable" extraction, and this satisfactory kind of self-laudation is even greater now than before the war. The incursion of several Northern families, who have taken residences in and around the town, and whose male members carry on different branches of business, does not appear to have had the effect most to be desired, and society, to a certain extent, frowns on these representatives of Northern good-will and enterprise. As a consequence, Culpepper, which, for a certain period after the war, promised much, is again relapsing into its *anti-bellum* insignificance.

Beautifully quiet and calm upon this golden October afternoon is the National Cemetery, situated on an elevation a few hundred yards south of the depot. From the tall mast in the centre always floats the starry banner for which the two thousand dead it shadows laid down their lives; nearly every Northern State is here represented by its dead heroes, and the warriors seem to sleep as calmly on Southern soil as though within their own village churchyards. It seems so exquisitely just and proper that the men who so willingly gave their lives to their country should rest forever entombed in the soil which they enriched with their blood :

"They sleep in peace ! Whatever strife
May chafe the land for which they fought,
Each for himself found what he sought—
Peace, at the purchase of his life."

At the opposite end of the town is the Confederate burial-ground. Here the grass grows long upon the graves of some four hundred Southern soldiers, mainly those who enlisted from this county; lack of means or actual neglect has suffered the fences to decay in places and the ground to become over-run with weeds, and it is almost impossible to decipher the names or regiments of the dead Confederates upon the worn wooden slabs.

A horseback ride from Culpepper, of seven miles, brought the writer one day to Cedar or Slaughter Mountain. We ascended the slope, and from the portico of Mr. Slaughter's old-time mansion obtained a splendid view of the country around. This is the scene of Banks' fight, August 9th, 1862. Upon these heights, and in the woods behind the house, Stonewall Jackson massed the

Rebel forces, with which he at length advanced and covered the fields to the west. Yet further west is the copse of woods where our gallant New England and New York regiments made their most desperate charge and suffered terrible loss. Mementoes of the struggle and marks of the contest are yet to be found; a small pocket-inkstand which we picked up, corroded and stained with the rust and mould of years, tells a story of its own.

Across Cedar Run, and up a rise, and we are in a clump of oaks whose shattered trunks still tell a death story. Here, just after dusk, Gen. A. P. Hill advanced Pegram's Virginia Battery and opened fire upon our retreating columns; but hardly had the first gun spoken, when from two points in its front burst forth smoke and shell, and in ten minutes naught remained of the Rebel battery but broken guns, overturned caissons and mangled men and horses. This episode ended the Rebel advance, and within twenty-four hours thereafter their army was on its way towards the Blue Ridge.

The dwelling of Parson Slaughter has undergone strange vicissitudes, and is still remarkably well preserved, although erected nearly a century ago. Several times during the late war its owner, an uncompromising Rebel, was compelled to leave it to the tender mercies of our armies, and the writer hereof himself, then an officer in a New York regiment, bivouacked upon these same grounds in the fall of 1863, and, in the course of a search after something eatable, made a hasty examination of the interior of the house, then deserted and bare. A few rods from the house a rough paling encloses the grave of an unknown Confederate soldier, discovered after the battle and buried where he fell. The Parson's front steps are garnished with a row of shot and shell of all calibres, picked up from the grounds adjacent. None of our shells struck the house during the battle, although it must have been a prominent mark for the artillerists.

As we stand here we gaze around us upon historic ground. Nearly every foot of this section, within a circumference of several miles, has been trodden by both armies. The country is dotted with the remains of old camps, and whole forests have been leveled, leaving stumps to tell where oak and pine have flourished. The earth has been honey-combed with rifle-pits and billowed with ramparts. Culpepper, Brandy, Sperryville, Orange Court

House, Spottsylvania, the sanguinary "Wilderness," and the fords of the Rapidan, are names which have alternately thrilled the patriotic heart of the Nation with anxiety and agony. To-day a court-house, to-morrow a cross-roads, and again a river, gap, ford or roadside tavern—each has in its turn witnessed rallies, cavalry charges or the din and ferocity of bloody and long-continued battle. Rival banners have waved in the dawn of morning, and the moon has risen upon ghastly heaps of slain.

Time and the revival of agriculture have done much to change the face of this portion of Virginia, yet denuded chimneys, roofless houses and piles of stones marking the spots where domestic tranquillity once dwelt—these are some of the marks which war has left on the soil of rebellious Virginia.

With a fellow traveller and seeker after recreation, I took the saddle on a clear sunny morning and started from Mitchell's Station, about seven miles south of Culpepper, taking the Raccoon Ford road towards the Rapidan. This road has its course through thick woods and over a flat country ; many of the trees along the way still bear the wooden brackets or "rests" upon which the army telegraph wires were secured. When near the ford we take to the left, and, after a ride of some seven or eight miles, reach Morton's Ford. From here it is but a short distance to our objective point—*i. e.*, the old camp-ground of our brigade during the winter of 1863–4, at "Stony Mountain."

Possibly no one of the old camps in Virginia could be found in a better state of preservation. With the exception of the spot occupied by the writer's own regiment, none of the ground has been cultivated, and the huts built and inhabited by hundreds who are now sleeping their last sleep, seemed to have rotted away of their own accord. Even the corduroy walks in the company streets were intact, and the dried wood crunched and crackled under our feet as we walked upon them. Heaps of worn canteens and rotted portions of haversacks and shoes mark the spots where the new supplies were distributed ere the final march across the Rapidan commenced.

Almost ten years had passed away since these mimic houses were occupied, and now, with the lonesome and oppressive silence of the place broken only by the occasional "caw" of a crow or the

flapping of a buzzard's wings, it was easy to repeople this deserted village with the ghosts of its former martial inhabitants. One almost longed to reanimate the scene and live for a short hour our old-time camp life. And some jovial days were spent on this ground. We volunteers were assuredly quick to take advantage of a lull in active warfare, and the ability of a soldier to enjoy himself at these times was proverbial. Merry carousals, which would have been looked upon with frowns at home, were here excusable ; for were we not facing unlimited hardships and privation and in hourly danger of a sudden call from the dark angel himself ?

Leaving the old camp and crossing the Rapidan at Somerville Ford, we are at the base of Clark's Mountain, an eminence rising to the height of perhaps eight or nine hundred feet. Upon the summit of this mountain Gen. R. E. Lee established his headquarters soon after the Mine Run affair, and continued here until the movement of the Union forces across the Rapidan, May 3, 1864.

We climbed the hill alone one day, upon the back of a colt rather skittishly inclined. By the road it is some four miles from the ford to the top. The houses are very few along the way, and, as we near the top, the surroundings grow wild and rugged in the extreme. While reaching to clear an obstruction from the road our frisky colt shied, we lost our balance in the saddle, and the next minute the animal was galloping riderless across a stony field. The matter at once assumed a ridiculous, and at the same time a rather serious complexion, and for a while it seemed settled that we would have to foot the way back to Mitchell's and perhaps lose colt, saddle and bridle. Fortunately, after several flank movements on our part, and corresponding movements on the part of the animal, accident caused him to hopple himself with the hanging bridle, and the quarry was ours. Some minutes were consumed after remounting in mildly expostulating with him, aided by a stout club, and we were again on our way to the summit.

It is not strange that this spot should have been chosen as headquarters and signal-station by the Rebel general. For miles on all sides the view is magnificent. It was possible for Lee to take in at a glance the positions of both Federal and Confederate forces—the former occupying lines reaching from Cedar Mountain to Stevensburg and Pony Mountain, and the latter in their strong works

along Mine Run. Fifteen miles to the north and west lies the thickly wooded "Wilderness," and upon a clear day the spires of Fredericksburg may be discerned thirty-five miles away. A giant tree, shorn of all its branches, is the only object standing upon the summit, and the blocks nailed upon it at regular intervals bespeak its former use as a look-out. The spot is plainly marked where Lee's headquarters tent was pitched, and a large stone is pointed out to the stranger as a favorite seat of the Rebel chief. The farmer owning this portion of the mountain asserts that he was present one day while Lee sat there, alternately watching the Union lines through a field-glass and musing. He at length sighed and uttered, more to himself than those near him, "Ah! If these people would only leave us in peace." And the Federal army undoubtedly seemed to him at this time a very Nemesis. Driven back at times, defeated in its tremendous attempts to crush armed Rebellion in Virginia, it still returned to the struggle, after each repulse seeming to draw its folds tighter and tighter around its opponent, and now freshly organized, highly disciplined and handled by the general of the armies in person, the end must have appeared very near to the brave and patient Confederate leader. Is it possible then to doubt the story of Gen. Lee's half-uttered wish?

Following the road from either Somerville or Raccoon Ford, a ride of a few miles brings one to Old Verdiersville, on the Orange and Fredericksburg turnpike. From thence, following the pike towards the latter town, it is some twelve miles to the Wilderness tavern. Before reaching that place, however, an object of interest offers itself to the ex-soldier in the remains of the Rebel works along Mine Run, about a mile south of Robertson's Tavern.

Veterans of the Army of the Potomac will never forget the Mine Run campaign; the confident advance of the army across the Rapidan; the long marches from right to left in front of the enemy's works; the bitter cold nights spent upon the picket lines; the long, anxious and expectant waiting of the Second Corps on that biting winter morning for orders to storm the Rebel works—orders that never came—and the withdrawal at last, with its long night march and attendant discomforts.

The advance of the Second Corps upon the first day, November 27th, was parallel with the Orange Pike, and they drove the enemy from Robertson's Tavern, throwing up breastworks and re-

maining there until the general advance next morning towards Mine Run.

Returning to the present time, and wending our way onward past the old tavern and its dilapidated surroundings, in the course of an hour we strike the Brock road where it crosses the Orange plank road, and here we halt. It is unnecessary for us to ride further in search of objects of patriotic interest. Immediately adjacent to this spot was enacted the struggle which really decided the salvation of our army on the memorable 6th of May, 1864. The ground around us was then thickly strewn with dead and dying, and the surrounding woods were sulphurous and heavy with smoke. As we stand at the intersection of the two roads and look towards Orange Court House, the woods to the front and left have the most intense interest for us. The date is the 6th. From five A. M. to eleven P. M. the First and Third Brigades of Gibbon's Division struggled with the enemy in this almost impenetrable forest, and when, after a Titanic endeavor to stay the enemy from a new direction—their left and rear—they were forced by Hill's overwhelming numbers to leave the woods, the two brigades that were strong in numbers at sunrise were fearfully decimated and their dead and dying heaped the ground which they were for a time compelled to surrender.

The advance of Longstreet through this same piece of woods occurred late in the afternoon, and but for the providential advance of four regiments of Gen. Carroll's Third Brigade, whose action of this day should be recorded forever in history, the army had been severed in twain. They were the 10th New York, 8th Ohio, 14th Indiana and 14th Connecticut. Already had Longstreet's veterans carried the heavy breastworks, manned by parts of the First, Second and Third Divisions, and forced its defenders back across the road, when Carroll's ringing voice ordered his brigade, which had been placed in reserve after the heavy fighting of the morning, to "fall in," and double-quicKing to the left and then by the right flank, they fell upon the hitherto victorious Rebels, driving them over the works and far into the woods. Half of the brigade, owing to the suddenness of the command to advance and its quick execution, were left behind in this glorious race to victory, leaving the glory to the four regiments above

named. Thus was Hancock's front held and the lines of the Army of the Potomac preserved intact.

The woods still bear the marks of the struggling of that eventful day, and although the lapse of time and nature's softening touches have to a great extent obliterated the traces of battle, yet the larger trees are scarred and torn with bullets, and here and there a shell-mark shows itself. Artillery was little used, however, in the fearful work of the 5th and 6th of May.

The government has removed all bodies which could be discovered to the National Cemetery at Fredericksburg, but even now a straggler through the tangled and scrubby woods will occasionally come suddenly upon a skeleton with a few tattered threads of blue or gray clinging to the bones—a ghastly reminder of war's grim horrors. Less startling relics, in the shape of mouldered cartridge-boxes, and rusty rifle-barrels and canteens, are found in numbers, although the natives hereabouts prize these articles very slightly, generally piling them in some corner when found until it is convenient to sell them as junk.

The quantity of old iron, in the shape of solid shot, fragments of shells and rusty swords and bayonets, found all around this section of the country has been enormous, and has formed quite an article of trade, the negroes especially selling it to the storekeepers, who in turn ship the junk to wholesale dealers. In one store at Culpepper, kept by a Northern man, the merchant had quite a small arsenal of sabres, odd scabbards, rusty rifles of all calibres and half a dozen pistols, from the aristocratic "Colt" to the plebeian horse-pistol.

This portion of Virginia must always continue replete with interest to the veteran who marched and bivouacked with the army whose history is so identified with the eastern campaigns. Horseback rides of a few hours will fully repay the traveler for the trouble taken. It is impossible for one to ride a mile without recognizing some landmark familiar to him. Here is a road which he has traveled—there a hill upon which he bivouacked, and again he identifies his old camping-ground, upon which, although nothing is left but the stone fireplaces, he can point out the very spot where his tent was pitched ; and we guarantee that, although he may be severely unromantic and practical, enough will be found to wonderfully attract his attention and interest him.



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E R R A T A.

—•♦♦•—

Brig.-Gen. Alexander Hayes—should read “Hays.”

Page 274, 23d line—Division, should read “Divisions.”

Page 289, 3d line from bottom—should read “Corp. George W. Reynolds.”

Page 421 (Appendix)—John Salsego, and seven names following,
should read “June 8/65, mustered out.”

.Page 424 (Appendix) under “Transferred”—should read “Groves,
Richard, to Non.-com. Staff, June 11/65.”



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